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BRITISH PROBLEMS OF THE DAY

MINERS IN DIRE DISTRESS AND WAR IN SOUTH AFRICA.

MEASURES OF RELIEF VERY INADEQUATE.

Dealings of Mine Owners That Have Produced the Distress.

SPAIN AGAIN STIRS THE POWERS.

Rumors in Berlin About the United States—Bismarck's Health and His Belief that He Will Die—Bulgarian Trouble in Sight Again—A Bishop Attacks Zola—No Royal Person at Jowett's Funeral—Swinburne or No One for Laureate—Madox Brown's Death—Graves of 500 Huns.

Copyrighted, 1893, by The New-York Times.

LONDON, Oct. 7.—[By Commercial Cable from Our Own Correspondent.]—Last week it seemed as if the story then to be told of the disaster of famine that was desolating whole broad counties of industrial England was as bad as anything possibly could be in the existing state of civilization. Moreover, there appeared to be hopeful streaks of light in the sky. But to-day we are on the threshold of the eleventh week of this unparalleled calamity, and not only are the heavens blacker than ever, but the distress is multiplying itself like a malignant outbreak of cholera after a rainfall. It is said now that fully 300,000 men, women, and children in Lancashire alone are dependent from meal to meal on public charity, which would bring the whole army up to three-quarters of a million. The relief measures which are led by two radical London papers at last are beginning to show signs of success, but they are still ridiculously incommensurate with the gravity of the awful crisis. A little more than $30,000 only has been raised thus far in London, although several columns are devoted daily to strenuous appeals. Miss Willard's donation of her watch, Zola's gift of £2, and John Dillon's £1, get talked about; but of organized efforts to secure help from the non-advertising public there is a melancholy lack. Doubtless, however, these will come.

The good order attending this vast social convulsion as a whole continues to be the most remarkable feature of it. In all Lancashire, where 86,000 miners have been idle over two months, not ten police court cases have arisen. At several points, where, in an earlier panic, bodies of extra police were drafted in, strange constables have been employed to cook and serve meals at improvised soup kitchens. At Leigh forty police have been thus engaged, and they like it so much that they have no desire to return home. These amiable and, one might say, affectionate relations between the police and the public are very characteristic of the North of England. In Preston, for example, the police have now for four years had charge of raising the means for and directing the poor children's annual treat, which this year involved 1,400 teas at Christmas, 15,000 free suppers during the Winter, an excursion into the country last Summer, besides much free clothing, shoes, &c. This record for a city the size of Denver is not so bad. But if the whole North of England were made up of Prestons its charities would still not cope with one side of this tremendous misfortune.

It seems to be more and more clear that in the end we shall find some big economic changes in England, dating from this upheaval. As the slowly-moving public get further information as to the merits of the case the lock-out takes on the likeness of a shameful and bloodless gambling corner Mine owners have been in the habit of selling three-quarters of a year's future output by contract and saving a quarter for the open market. There is a plenty of competition for these huge contracts to municipal gas companies, steamship and railway lines, &c., and this year some of these have been at impossibly low prices. The City of Birmingham, for example, got its year's coal for its gas works at the lowest price in twenty years. Then the owners needed two things to recoup themselves upon the remaining quarter of their output. One was to cut down the annual wage outlay 25 per cent.; the other to send house coal prices booming upward. A ten weeks' lock-out served both purposes admirably. The incidental facts that millions of workers had been cruelly hurt on the one side and millions of consumers plundered on the other do not matter at all to these gentlemen, but I miss my guess if they do not turn out to matter a good deal to England at large.

Mr. Chamberlain's remarks to the American interviewers on politics here have been studied with curiosity, but have been found to be much less pointed and pertinent than usual with him. The impression among politicians on both sides is that he will come precious near to being used up in the approaching Winter session, which I am informed will have some legislation in it based on the present intolerable colliery episode as well as other social and industrial reform measures. This will put the Brummagen boss in a cleft stick. He must either support these and further embitter the Tories against him, or he must oppose them and cut loose from thousands of Unionist Liberals in the Midlands. To-day's revelation of his attempted deal with the Welsh members in offering to bring in the dissolution of the Welsh Church if they would join him in a vote of no confidence in the present Ministry and make him Premier will, I assume, be denied by him, for he must deny it to keep a place for himself in British politics. But more proof of the offer exists in the hands of Samuel Evans and Lloyd George than perhaps he believes.

Those who ought to know best say privately that Prince Bismarck is going home to Friedrichsruhe to die. All demonstrations on the road to-day have been sharply warned off, and special preparations, rare in Germany, have been made to secure him against fatigue and notice on the journey. I am told that there is no special ailment threatening his life, but that his own settled, moody belief in the fatal character of his illness persistently baffles and neutralizes Dr. Schweninger's skill. He has taken William's proffered sympathy with such bad grace that any further personal demonstrations of it will be difficult, though the Emperor will through officials maintain a public show of interest in his health.

While from an international point of view everybody is waiting for next Saturday's opening sensation at Toulon, leisure is being filled up with sundry curious speculations about Spain. This sudden uproar in Morocco, as reported by the Spaniards, bears a striking resemblance to our own ancient stories of garrisons in revolted Texas holding out against bewildering odds. There is nobody on the spot to give any but the Spanish side, and all that outsiders can know is that Malaga is swarming with mobilized troops, and its harbor bustling with martial and naval preparations big enough for the subjugation of the whole empire of Morocco. It is only natural that people should put this side by side with the recent rapprochement between Madrid and Paris, and the current reception of the Russian fleet at Cadiz, and suspect that Spain will be promised a free hand in Africa if she will listen to the arguments against the triple alliance.

There is another of these suspicions rife at Berlin which involves the United States. It is believed that France intends pushing the project of a ship canal between the Malay Peninsula and Siam to a swift completion, in which case the coaling station Kohsamit, which she has offered to give to Russia, will become of immediate and great importance on the British sea route from Singapore and Hongkong, and it is said that the French will rely on our joining Spain in backing her demands for the privilege of building this canal. But Berlin in these nervous days believes many queer things and suspects more.

England's African war, which now has definitely begun, will not, after all, be waged under the disadvantage of opposition at home. Up to a few weeks ago there was a powerful party here who set their faces resolutely against allowing, and much less helping, Cecil Rhodes and his titled company promoters to wage war on Lobengula, but the alleged fact that thirty of these blacks fired some scattering shots at the Bechuanaland police and then ran off into the bush has changed the whole situation here, and nobody now will say a word against wiping Lobengula off the face of the earth. It is true that we may learn some years later that it was the police who fired the shots, or that the entire story was made up by the company agents at the Cape, who have complete control of the telegraphs and of local public opinion, but by that time the whole region will be a securely settled part of the British Empire, and the way it came about will be as much ancient history as Clive's exploits. It promises to be a bigger war, though, than that with the Zulus.

Apparently there is going to be trouble in Bulgaria again, and this time of a strictly domestic origin. Prince Ferdinand's young wife, a true type of the narrow-minded, egotistical, and bigoted Italian Bourbons, has been evoking ridicule among the simple Slavic people ever since she came to Sofia by her efforts to ape the pomp and display of a lofty imperial Court in that humble capital of pig dealers. This was foolish enough, but the indications are now that she has succeeded in fomenting mischief between her husband and Stambuloff, who, in a big, rough, and strong-handed way, is really the creator and master of Bulgaria as we know it to-day. He made Ferdinand and can unmake him again any day he likes.

I think you have seen the monastic crank, Father Ignatius, in America. He used to attract considerable attention here, and at the Church Congress of 1889 he was quite the lion of the day, winning remarkable unanimity of applause. His success seemed to reconcile him to the world, and he began at once putting on comfortable flesh and attained an almost rubicund visage. With this, however, his popularity slumped off sadly, so that he has felt the importance of making a fresh demonstration on the old lines. He attended the Birmingham Church Congress this week, clad in a cowl and a girdled gown, to denounce the principal author of "Lux Mundi." The President would not let him speak, and after exciting scenes a policeman came in and calmed Ignatius.

The only other incident of the week's sessions at all commanding public notice was the act of this President, the Bishop of Worcester, in going out of his way yesterday to attack the Institute of Journalists for welcoming to London Zola, whom his lordship described as a man who spent his life in defiling and corrupting the minds and souls of thousands and hundreds of thousands of young people. This luminous judgment was greeted with roaring cheers from clerics and laity alike.

Royalty was not in any form represented at Dr. Jowett's funeral at Oxford yesterday, which, notwithstanding, was one of the most comprehensive gatherings British scholarship and public life have seen in our time. Nobody comments publicly on this regal boycotting of the Master of Balliol's funeral, but one of the funeral guests brought down from Oxford a theory he heard there, to the effect that the Queen was angry because Dr. Jowett tried to do something—just what I do not know—to promote his dear friend Swinburne's candidate for the Laureateship.

This vacancy has now begun its second year, and people have ceased talking of possible nominees, it being understood that if Mr. Swinburne cannot have it no one else shall.

Ford Madox Brown's death would have been a more important event thirty years ago than it is now. He clung rigidly to Pre-Raphaelitism after others deserted it, like Millais, or died, like Rossetti, and so had quite outlived his popularity and income. Big-hearted Manchester did try to be good to him in his waning years, ordering from him big frescoes in its new Town Hall. He went to his grave regarding them as his noblest work, but I am bound to say that practically everybody else laughs at them; and now he is dead the chances are that before long some other artist will have a commission to cover them over.

The most striking ethnological find for many years is reported from the Lower Danube in Hungary, where a graveyard of 500 Huns of the fourth century has been unearthed. A profusion of magnificent golden ornaments, belts, hilts, and harness trappings, has been found with Roman coins which definitely fix the date of interment. The contents of the tombs have much altered existing notions of Hunnish culture of that period. Though they were savage enough to slay and bury war horses with their chiefs, of whose graves there are seven, they were civilized enough to have also wax tablets and a stylus for writing. The graves are all very narrow and deep, and the feet of the skeletons are invariably put to the east.

H. F.

Freight Cars Wrecked.

WESTCHESTER, Penn., Oct. 7.—Fourteen freight cars were wrecked on the Pennsylvania Railroad at Green Tree this morning by the breaking of a coupling. The two sections crashed together. The crew jumped and saved themselves. All the tracks were blocked for some time, and passengers West and to New-York were taken over the Trenton "cut-off."

World's Fair Excursions via Erie Lines.
Personally-conducted excursion train leaves Chambers St. 10:15 A. M. Monday, Oct. 9, arriving Chicago 4:15 P. M. next day. Elegant new coaches, with high-back seats. Uniformed porters in attendance. Special coaches for ladies. Rate, $18. Tickets good ten days, with privilege of returning via Niagara Falls. Similar excursions Oct. 18 and 26. It should be borne in mind that the Erie is the only line whose trains are protected by block safety signals the entire distance, New-York to Chicago.—Adv.

Reduced Rates, World's Fair.
Excursion and one-way tickets to Chicago (out one route, return another;) Pacific coast; other points West and South. Berths secured, baggage checked. Waiting room for ladies. Write for information and rates. Lansing's Ticket Office, 207 Broadway.—Adv.

ONE RACE FOR THE VIGILANT

GALLANTLY SHOWED THE WAY IN THE CUP CONTEST.

SHE SOON GOT THE LEAD AND KEPT IT.

In a Variable Sailing Breeze the American Cup Defender Proved the Faster Yacht.

CHEERS FOR THE YANKEE CUTTER.

In Light Winds, When Running Free, the Vigilant Drew Away from the Valkyrie, but When Reaching in a Whole-Sail Breeze the Valkyrie Did the Better Work—The Race Was Marred by the Fickle Wind—A Beautiful Picture at the Start—Each Yacht Handled Well, and They Crossed the Line Together—Excursion Boats Crowded with Sightseers Watch the Contest—The English Sailors Cheer the Victor After the Race—Designer Watson Not Discouraged—He Says the Race Was Not a Fair Test, and that the Vigilant Had the Luck that the Valkyrie Had on Thursday—Graphic Pen Pictures of the Scenes Outside Sandy Hook.

When the drifting match of Thursday last came to a close and the Valkyrie was intercepted short of the finish to be informed that it was "no race," everybody afloat was curious to know what the Vigilant had to say about it.

The Vigilant replied yesterday.

As she crossed the line homeward bound an eloquent answer was read in the flirt of her private signal. One need not have been steeped in the classics to read the unwritten reply.

It was simply, "Veni, vidi, vici."

Not that the weather yesterday was much kinder to yachtsmen than it was Thursday. To be sure, there was no actual drift, but it came parlous near being a repetition of the fiasco of the first day. The breezes were fitful and capricious, and the seas that rolled were Summer seas, with no malice in them, only petulance.

What one wants to see in such a race as there ought to have been is a stubborn resistance of the elements, for, after all, that is what the conqueror ought to master. There was no eager, angry hostility in the challenged wind. There was no resentful buffet by the invaded sea. On the contrary, there was a charming coquetry with the keen sharp hulls of the racers by both these elements.

There were a few minor surprises in the contest—but they were very interesting surprises, no matter if they are not important or significant when they come to be computed in the long run.

For example, when both the adversaries slid across the starting line, and it was plain to be seen that the first half of the race would have to be run off the wind, after Thursday's revelation everybody, of course, looked to see the Vigilant repeat her performance of the no-race day. Everybody expected to see the Valkyrie follow at her heel, and then, possibly, after turning the outer mark, lead her home.

But the aspect of things was changed at the very start. The Valkyrie did not follow, but led from the beginning—led until a sudden change of positions postponed her to the Vigilant, and the Vigilant again went ahead and made the advance, which was eight minutes at the turning mark and only two minutes, corrected time, less at the finish.

Again a surprise of a small sort. The Valkyrie was eight minutes behind the Vigilant at the turning mark, but on the windward dash homeward reduced the interval between herself and her competitor to six minutes.

On Thursday the Valkyrie led the Vigilant round the turning buoy by twenty-six minutes, but lost seven minutes of her advantage running homeward free.

To sum up, on Thursday the Valkyrie led the Vigilant by twenty-three minutes going to windward to the turning flag, but lost seven minutes of her lead going home free, and yesterday the Vigilant led the Valkyrie eight minutes going free to the mark buoy, but lost two of those precious minutes, corrected time, coming home to windward.

The conditions as well as the wind had changed, so that on the day of the first race the Vigilant beat the Valkyrie by eight minutes gross, or, subtracting time allowance due, by five minutes and fifty-nine seconds, whereas on the day there was no race because of time limitations the Valkyrie beat the Vigilant by twenty minutes and fifty-eight seconds.

No wonder that under these conditions the good men and true of the Valkyrie had the air of being a trifle seasick yesterday, and that the gallant fellows of the Vigilant, who had themselves looked ill on Thursday, were yesterday beautifully and rosily healthy.

The start for the scene of the race was very like that of Thursday. It was clear, however, that an unwarrantable dejection had taken possession of those who went down the bay to see the Vigilant redeem her promises. There was hilarity in none of the subdivided crowds. Nor were there as many people afloat to witness the justification of her claims by the American champion.

With one consent the entire assemblage went on Thursday to assist at a walkover on the part of the native—and came back disappointed.

The effects of the disappointment had gone deep, and yesterday the scantier assemblage went seaward with a vague fear that the alien was destined to reinforce her position and once more come to the front.

On this second occasion there was a disappointment, too, but it was a very pleasant disappointment. For it was, so to speak, the return of the native to the first place and the restoration of the alien to a respectful position in the rear.

There are singular vicissitudes and alternatives in this business of yacht racing. Those who saw the Vigilant lead the Jubilee home amid vociferous cheering and the deafening salutations of steamers on the finishing day of the trial races; who saw the Vigilant straggling feebly and sullenly behind the Valkyrie on Thursday, yesterday beheld the Queen, restored to th throne, exchange her tantrums for a triumph and romp across the finishing line as if hers was a royal progress.

And how sulky and how abashed the Valkyrie looked yesterday—just as the Vigilant looked on Thursday, just as the Jubilee looked when the pride of Boston mantled her face and decently died.

It is not too much to say that the Weather Bureau's accuracy—or truthfulness—fell far short of its prediction. The Weather Bureau had predicted storm and stress. But, instead, there was almost absolute peace. The showers of the early morning gave place to a clearing wind from the northwest that hauled, fitfully, into the southwest and, so far as the ocean was concerned, except for the undulations of the swells, it might have been what Capt. Cranfield derisively calls "a blooming duck pond."

If it were a duck pond, it was, beyond all question a duck-pond crowded with ducks—ducks of pleasure boats loaded with ducks of matrons and damsels, all and several of them ducking more or less gracefully to the heave and waft of Daddy Neptune. For though the old gentleman was in exquisite good humor, he never abated his imperial sway for a moment and made everybody incessantly remember that there was such a thing after all as really being at sea.

On the stout Roanoke one acknowledged his rule as a matter of courtesy but not of obligation. For not even the big Valiant had a prouder or more consolatory deportment. Every one aboard her felt that he or she owned at least one share in the splendid sea-going A No. 1 steam yacht, which is really the property of the Old Dominion Steamship Company.

At the gangway had stood Passenger Agent Windom and Purser Mayer, apparelled and garnished, to receive their guests with a cordial hospitality. On the bridge was Capt. Hulphers, his blue eyes snapping a bit when he recalled the unjust accusation brought against him by an obscure newspaper, that he had "blanketed" the yachts. The iron of this undeserved and stupid charge had entered deep into the honest soul of the master of the Roanoke, who, for all his desire to accommodate his passengers, had studiously kept out of range of either of the contestants.

Some horsemen are so sensitive that it breaks their hearts to be accused of "pulling" their charges. It was refreshing to be able to note that good Capt. Hulphers is too much of a sailor to be unwarrantably accused of "blanketing" the ships in an ocean yacht race without feeling a poignant sense of hurt.

There are many things which prove the devotion of Americans, even on the bridge of a great steamer, to the theory and practice of popular sovereignty. Among these must now be counted the fact that Capt. Hulphers left it to his passengers to decide whether he had violated the courtesies of seafaring. With one loud, consentaneous, unanimous shout they brought back his customary smile by thunderously voting "No!"

The gorgeous castaway from Philadelphia was aboard again yesterday. One night, reflecting on his too patent nausea of the day before, he had made up his mind to be done with masquerading as a sailor man, even of the lawn-tennis variety. His Commodore's cap had vanished, and, with it, the beautiful enameled badge, which, if nothing else, served to identify him as a yachtsman. The peajacket was out of evidence. The full trousers of white flannel had been boldly shed. The white canvas shoes had been put off ashore.

Animated by the strange sense of propriety which characterized him on Thursday, he dropped all disguise yesterday, and came out in the abbreviated toggery of a plain, unadulterated, every-day member of a Philadelphia bicycle club. The playful wind, perhaps, blew a bit coldly about his stockinged legs, and his "sweater," to be frank, was a trifle incongruous—but upon this second excursion he was not a particle seasick. He had, in fact, shed his mal de mer with his nautical outfit.

There was another gentleman on board—a gentleman who had, apparently, appropriated the stopper of an oil cruet and fixed it in the front of his shirt. He had a thick, gutteral voice and a very strongly marked physiognomy. He took great interest in all the neighboring yachts and steamers and made endless inquiries about their value.

When the glorious spinnaker of the Valkyrie came swirling out of her forehold, obedient to the tug of its halyard, and loomed like some huge Hamlet's father's ghost ascending out of a stage trap, this gentleman was apparently stricken by paralysis. His eyes jutted out as if on stalks, like the eyes of a lobster. The lump in his throat became, in fact, an apple. He gasped for breath and dropped his half-smoked cigar.

"A beautiful sail, that," quoth an enthusiastic spectator of the apparition, "and it's all silk."

"All silk!" cried the bestoppered one. "Vot a vaste of money! Dot vos vort $8 a yard if it vos vort a cent!"

There was another incident of the race that was not so amusing. It was, on the contrary, pathetic. It happened aboard the Valkyrie and not everybody noticed it. Had the catastrophe been more patent, the Hotel Waldorf would be submerged one story high with cards of condolence.

It happened this way: His Lordship of Dunraven, with a rather perplexed expression in his high-bred face, was looking, evidently with concern, for the mark boat at the turn. All of a sudden a curling swell struck the cutter, and the noble swell sat down—sat down, unexpectedly, on the Valkyrie's cold, unsympathetic deck.

Among plain every-day people such an accident is apt to be painful and excite a flow of strong language. Possibly among the nobility, such a trifling casualty as an involuntary act of session does not count.

At all events, his Lordship picked himself up with a pleasant smile, rubbed the point of involuntary contact with enthusiasm, and went on looking for the mark.

It may be that he took the other mark home with him.

There was no end of the pleasant fictions uttered on the return trip to town aboard the Roanoke, and some of them were received with almost passionate credulity.

For example:

Passenger Agent Window, who is apparently in such consonance with his name that he is a very transparent character and disposed to make light of everything, called the attention of some passengers to a steamer which had a hawser towing astern.

"What is that rope behind her?" inquired his neighbor.

"I should not be surprised," said Mr. Window, "if she were paying out a submarine cable as she runs, over which Dunraven can telegraph the news to London."

In ten minutes the joke had done its work. A least a hundred and twenty passengers were loud in their admiration of the lavish and enterprising Earl who carried a submarine cable of his own around with him.

The usual flock of carrier pigeons was set loose to convey the news to the various newspapers that owned them.

A New-Jersey editor who was aboard the Roanoke shook his head.

"Those birds are all right," he complained, "if they're well broke. But we tried a flight last Thursday, and they were a failure. We released three. Two came back, but refused to enter their coop. It was just as we were going to press, and I was nearly crazy. Nothing would induce the confounded pigeons to go into their loft."

"They sat in a high tree and conversed instead. In my despair, I sent and borrowed a gun, and tried a pot-shot at them, there being no time to lose. I missed one, which immediately flew away for good and all. The other came down a cropper. He bore only half the message due us, and this half ended: 'A genuine surprise has just happened.'

"And that was all we ever knew. For the 'genuine surprise' was carried off by the runaway pigeon."

"Too bad!" said a sympathetic bystander.

"Yes," replied the editor from New-Jersey, thoughtfully. "It certainly was pretty hard on us. But every cloud has a silver lining, and I got my consolation after all."

"How?"

"By having broiled pigeon for supper."

As the jovial ship's company streamed into West Street they encountered a young person newly arrived from a Western ranch. He wore a white sombrero, and his trousers were tucked into his boots, and he was full of enthusiasm and whisky.

"What's happened?" he cried to the returning passengers.

Somebody answered:

"We've won, of course."

"What have we won?" he continued in glad bewilderment.

"The first international yacht race," was the rejoinder.

"Bully for us!" he yelled. Then a sudden access of gravity came over him, and he said:

"What the deuce is an international yacht race, anyhow?"

Perhaps the oddest moral drawn from the race was this:

Two well-dressed Irishmen who had been all day on the water were seated in a West Street car discussing the outlook.

Said one to the other: "I'm still afraid that Englishman will make a dangerous fight for the cup."

A stranger in the corner of the car broke in on their conversation with this:

"Don't you want the Irish yacht to win?"

Thus challenged, the Irishman made reply:

"Which is the Irish yacht?"

To him the stranger this: "Dunraven is an Irishman by the name of Quin, and every foot of timber and every copper spike was paid for in Irish rent money. There's many a potato patch represented in the Valkyrie, and many a little farm in the old country, too. The English have had a go or two at the cup—and lost. The Scotch sent the Thistle out for it—and didn't get it. To whom would you rather see it go than to an Irish boat, built with Irish money and owned by Quin, the Irishman?"

There was a hearty laugh—and everybody felt that a point had been scored.

HOW THE RACE WAS WON.

The Vigilant Defeated the Valkyrie by 5 Minutes 48 Seconds.

The yachts left Bay Ridge in tow under bare poles before 8 o'clock. The White Star tug L. Pulver had the Valkyrie, while the Commander, with Mr. Iselin's colors flying from the bow flagstaff and on both sides of the pilot house, towed the Vigilant. They went through the Narrows and down the lower bay about a mile apart, the Vigilant in the lead. An old tugboat Captain, who was following them at a distance, after squinting through his glass, remarked: "The Vigilant is ahead, and, if there's a race, I am much mistaken if she don't stay there."

A fresh breeze came up the bay from about southwest; the sky was obscured by scudding clouds, and in the east the sun was sending rays through the rifts. Weather sharps upon the decks of outgoing vessels cocked their eyes aloft and predicted "a race to-day, sure." Some suggested that there might be sea enough outside to satisfy even the rough-weather yachts of England, but all said there would be a breeze.

The Vigilant in the neighborhood of Southwest Spit put her nose in the wind and began to hoist her mainsail. It took twelve minutes to set the sail. The Valkyrie started to set her mainsail at 9:30, and finished the job in ten minutes. At 9:31 the Vigilant was once more headed for the lightship, with her staysail up in the stops, and men on the bowsprit to send up the working jib. The Valkyrie went out with her jib up in stops, but the forestay bare.

Once outside the Hook, the Vigilant broke out her headsails, though she did not cast off the tow line, but kept her jib in stops until she cast off her tow, near the lightship. The Vigilant was the first to get her club topsail aloft, and the setting of the sail occupied about half an hour on each boat, and during most of that time they lay with prows in the wind, to the northward of the Scotland Lightship. As soon as the task was completed they headed straight for the starting point, and did not cast off their tow lines until they were close to it. The Vigilant was the first to get there.

On board the Valkyrie were Lord Dunraven, the Marquis of Ormonde, Designer Watson, Lord Wolverton, Sailmaker Ratsey, Vice Commodore Archibald Rogers, of the New-York Yacht Club, who was aboard to represent the Vigilant; Pilot Martin Lyons, and Capt. Cranfield.

While the yacht was on her way to the lightship Lord Dunraven was constantly on his feet, sometimes forward, sometimes amidships, sometimes aft looking after the sails, and evidently watching all the details of preparation. Designer Watson sat most of the time in the waist, with his feet hanging over the port rail, conversing with Commodore Rogers, who reclined upon the deck, with his back braced against the rail. Sailmaker Ratsey flitted from stem to stern, as busy as a bee. It was evident also that he had not rested on Friday, for there was a batten in the Valkyrie's club topsail, which was not there on Thursday.

The Vigilant's deck fairly swarmed with talent. Among the faces descried were C Oliver Iselin, Herbert Leeds, W. Butler Duncan, Jr., Edward Willard, Newberry D. Thorne, Nat. Herreshoff, Percy Belmont, Charles Kerr, Lord Dunraven's brother-in-law, the Valkyrie's representative; Capt. Terry of the Grayling, and Capt. Hansen. Nat. Herreshoff and Ed. Willard consulted together frequently on the port quarter; Mr. Iselin occasionally gave an eye to the work of the crew, while Capts. Hansen and Terry superintended the details. The guests stood or lolled about the after part of the deck, and seemed to be successfully killing time.

Before the yachts reached the lightship the flagship May went by them, under a full head of steam, with a great volume of black smoke pouring out of her funnel. She was flying the signal B, which meant that the yachts would be started on a windward, or leeward, course. The wind had been steadily hauling from southward to the westward, and when the May passed the yachts, was about due west. At 11 o'clock, however, when she had come to anchor north of Sandy Hook Lightship, the wind was west by north, and she consequently displayed the signals D C G, which indicated that the course would be east by south. At 11:07 the tug Edgar F. Luckenbach steamed off to log the course. At that time the clouds had disappeared, the sun shone bright, and there was a brilliant ruffle upon the ocean swell.

The preparatory signal was given at 11:15, and the yachts then had ten minutes to maneuvre before crossing the line. The wind was not as fresh as it had been earlier in the morning, but there was a nice wholesail, perhaps eight-knot, breeze. The yachts took positions north of the flagship, the Valkyrie nearer at hand. The Vigilant had her spinnaker pole in position some time before, but the Valkyrie did not lower hers until after the preparatory signal.

There was some skillful play for position, and the yachts forced each other about several times. Spinnaker poles were carried to starboard and were elevated to an angle of 45 degrees, so as to admit of the yachts going on the port tack. The Valkyrie's aim was evidently to get on the weather quarter of the Vigilant, but Nat Herreshoff, who was again at the latter's wheel, would not allow it, and so they stood on and off, dodging around each other for fully nine of the ten minutes allowed for maneuvring. Then they came down for the flagship, heading on a course about south by west, the Valkyrie leading, the Vigilant slightly to windward.

And now came as pretty a start as was ever seen. Both bore away at the flash of the gun and crossed the line twenty seconds later, the Valkyrie leading by her nose. The maneuvring had been done with working headsails, but the Vigilant broke out her balloon jib topsail just before she bore away. It was not the same sail she carried on Thursday, but smaller. Immediately on bearing away she broke out her spinnaker, but by some accident the sail got afoul of the spinnaker pole topping lift, and several minutes were lost in freeing it.

The Valkyrie did not send up her spinnaker until she was on the line, and as it filled free it drove her right to the front. Right here, also, was put in evidence the fact that Capt. Cranfield had been reading The Times's criticism of Thursday's race, for, instead of an intermediate jib topsail, which he used that day, he sent up a balloon.

After the Vigilant's spinnaker had been righted, it was not hauled far enough aft, and for some time did not draw well. Capt. Hansen, also, evidently soon became dissatisfied with the work of his second balloon jib topsail, for at 11:30, just five minutes after the start, he took it in, preparatory to setting the larger sail. The change was made in five minutes, which was creditably quick work, showing that the crew was well drilled.

All this time the Valkyrie had been drawing ahead, and at 11:44, when about two miles from the lightship, a clear space of water, equivalent to several lengths, was between her taffrail and her adversary's bowsprit. Her spinnaker was sheeted much further aft than the Vigilant's, and was consequently drawing much better. The yachts were going through the water, despite the lightness of the wind, at the pace of about six miles an hour, and the aspect seemed somewhat hazy for the cup defender. But those aboard of her were not unwatchful, and the secret of the Valkyrie's gaining was soon discovered. The spinnaker sheet was trimmed in, and the yacht moved with new life. At 11:55 it was apparent that she was closing up the gap between herself and the Englishman. The assertion was hotly contested at first, but the doubting ones had to admit ten minutes later that the Vigilant was walking to the front.

It was not a slow or spasmodic, but a steady and a rapid gain. The gap could be seen to narrow momentarily. The Valkyrie put out a huge sign "Keep off our weather quarter," though it was difficult to see what boats were troubling her, as they were all apparently keeping at a respectful distance. The sign was out but a few seconds, yet in those few seconds the Vigilant had closed up the gap and was lapping the challenger's port quarter with her bowsprit. A minute or two later bowsprit was lapping bowsprit. Then the Valkyrie's bowsprit fell further and further aft along the white hull and at length was making a stern chase.

The breeze was freshening somewhat and the Vigilant kept running away from the Valkyrie like a witch. The latter trimmed her spinnaker further forward, but to no purpose. Then she took in her jib, which she had been carrying over the balloon jib topsail, but that did not do her any good. The slippery Vigilant was running away from her, as if helped by an invisible tow.

It was noticed meanwhile that the Vigilant rode the swell far more easily than the Valkyrie. She was as steady as a church, bowing easily and gracefully, making no fuss in the water, and seldom spilling the wind out of her spinnaker and balloon jib topsail, while the Valkyrie continually dipped her nose until the bowsprit almost touched the water, and shook her sails until they spilled the wind. At 12:20 the wind had hauled to west by south and was freshening. Six minutes later the Vigilant took in her spinnaker and after another minute the Valkyrie followed suit. The Vigilant set a balloon staysail, while the Valkyrie hurt herself by hanging on to her jib, which interfered with the drawing of her balloon jib topsail. At 12:30, however, she took in the jib, but did not set a staysail. After an interval of six minutes she sent up the jib again in stops, but did not break it out.

The wind showed a disposition now to be fitful, as well as changeable. At 12:20 it was freshening; at 12:30 it fell again. At 12:40 it had hauled far enough westward again with the Valkyrie to enable her to

reset her spinnaker. The stakeboat was now in sight, and the Vigilant was fully a mile ahead. Ten minutes after the Valkyrie had felt the change, of wind it reached the Vigilant and she also reset her spinnaker. Between 12:50 and 1 o'clock the wind fell light with the Vigilant, and the Valkyrie, which had a little better breeze, gained slightly. By 1:10, however, the Vigilant had more wind and was drawing ahead again. At 1:23 she took in her spinnaker and bowled along merrily under the pressure of her enormous balloon jib topsail. The Valkyrie held on to her spinnaker for seven minutes longer, and it did her good service until she was compelled to take it in by the same shift of wind that the Vigilant had run into. The wind was now southwest and freshening momentarily.

The Vigilant was now close to the outer mark, which was obscured by surrounding excursion craft, and at 1:40 set her jib in readiness for rounding. The staysail followed a minute or two later. Still she held on to her balloon jib topsail to the last minute, and it did not come down until she had gone about for the home stretch. By the time she reached the mark there was a fine sailing breeze. It was blowing fully 15 knots an hour, but, unfortunately, was in the wrong quarter for a thrash to windward. As it stood it made a close reach back to the lightship, and that was not according to the programme.

The Vigilant went around the outer mark at 1:50:50. According to the rules, she had to leave it on the starboard hand, and as she passed it she went about and sent her boom to port, at the same time trimming the sail flat. In the fresh breeze she started on the close reach home faster apparently than she had gone to the mark on the broad reach. She had covered the first half of the course in 2 hours 25 minutes 50 seconds, and certainly beaten the Englishman in handsome style, for the latter was more than a mile in the rear. It is needless to say that her success was signalized by a perfect pandemonium of steam whistles. When the noise had died out, the first question that everybody asked was, "How many minutes is the Valkyrie behind?"

It took longer to answer the question than many supposed. She followed the sup defender around the mark at 1:58:56, so that she was beaten 8 minutes 6 seconds. When the difference was seen in figures, nobody doubted for an instant that the race belonged to the Vigilant. Nevertheless, the plucky Valkyrie was given a generous meed of encouragement in the way of tooting.

It was now a reach back to the finishing line. The wind was from the southwest and the course was west by north, so that the yachts could sail five points off the wind. This enabled them to sail about one point free. The Vigilant had set her jib and foresaystaysail before rounding the mark, and after rounding prepared to get out her jibtopsail. She hoisted it up in stops and broke it out at 1:57, having taken six minutes and ten seconds to get the sails set. It was an intermediate jibtopsail, and seemed to draw well at once, for the yacht made good headway and seemed to be opening up the gap between her and the Valkyrie. She was certainly getting away from the mark faster than the Valkyrie was approaching it.

The Valkyrie was just eight minutes and six seconds behind the Vigilant at the mark. She rounded and set her small jibtopsail just three minutes and thirty-four seconds after passing the stake. Sheets were trimmed down pretty flat, and the English cutter started out for a long stern chase. The wind by this time had increased to a good whole-sail breeze, and it looked as though the reach to the finishing would be made in quick time.

A reach, it has been said, is the Englishman's strong point, and every one looked to see it gain considerably on the Vigilant, while some of the most enthusiastic admirers stated, and were even ready to bet, that it could yet beat the American boat in. The Vigilant was going very fast. She went through the water without making much motion and was as stiff as a church in the strengthening breeze. The Valkyrie was more than a mile astern, but she, too, was crowding through the water at a great rate. She made hardly as much fuss as the Vigilant, having but a small wave under her bow when she left the water with hardly a ripple on it. She, too, was standing up very swiftly.

The big fleet of steamers and excursion boats that were out had waited until the Valkyrie had turned the stakepost, in order to give her a salute almost as good as the one they gave the Vigilant, and then they started off to try to overhaul the racers, in order to be in at the finish, but they had a job a little harder than they had calculated on, and it was only some of the very fastest that were able to cut down the lead which the Vigilant had gained. The others had to be content in getting a good view of the boats as they were sailing ahead of them.

The Vigilant seemed to have made a mistake in setting her big jibtopsail, for the sail was evidently heading her off some, and after carrying it for about half an hour she took it in and set a small one, about the size of the Valkyrie's. This sail did better, but it did not help her to keep the big lead that she had gained on the Englishman in the run out.

The Valkyrie was slowly but surely gaining. She crept up inch by inch, and the cuttermen who were on board the steamers watching the contest became jubilant, as they thought of the possibility of their champion winning after all. The wind by this time was stronger than ever, and if it had only been so all the morning one of the greatest yachting contests of the season, if not of the age, would have been witnessed.

It was certainly exhilarating and pleasing to watch the two boats rushing through the water and making fast headway toward the lightship. It was a test, too, of the merits of the yachts on this particular point of sailing, but it was disappointing to think that all through the morning the wind had been canting from the west to the southwest and back again, and had been blowing sometimes just enough to fill the spinnaker and sometimes had left the boats almost becalmed.

At 2:23 o'clock, after having sailed about half an hour on the homeward course, the Valkyrie trimmed in the main sheet a little. The wind was still blowing freshly, and the English boat fairly flew through the water. The Vigilant all this time was not by any means going slowly, but was not going as fast as the Englishman. She presented a beautiful picture. Every stitch of canvas was drawing well, and the American champion proved that she was a beautiful sailor on the wind.

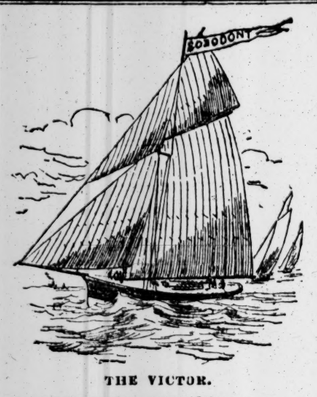
Several of the leading steamers had by this time got alongside the Valkyrie, and one or two of the tugboats had run in rather closely to the English cutter. Those on board waved their hats to the intruders to keep off, but they evidently did not understand the signals, for Mr. Watson held up one of his many signs to them. It read: "Your wash hurts." The tugboat Captains took the hint and at once got out of the way.

Seeing the two champions tearing through the water with every stitch of canvas drawing and every rope seeming strained in eagerness to push the yacht nearer and nearer toward the finishing line seemed to cause a racing fever among the attendant steamers. The big tugboat Kate Jones started out to beat all the other tugboats in the harbor. She had an easy job with every one of them except the McCauley from Philadelphia, and after a little tussle took the lead and was the first boat to finish.

The May, the flagship, had to be at the finishing line in order to take the time of the yachts as they crossed, and she had a hard time getting ahead of the fleet, and for a while it looked as though she would not be there. The big Valiant, Mr. Vanderbilt's steamer, was also hustling along ahead of the May, and if the flagship had not got there in time the Valiant would have taken the finishing of the two racers.

About 3 o'clock the wind began to drop. It was much lighter than it was when the yachts started for home, and they began to lose the great rate of speed which they had maintained during the past hour. They had gone by this time about eleven miles, and the Valkyrie had cut down the Vigilant's lead to about half what it was when she was at the outer mark. The Lightship was in plain sight, and it was seen that the yachts stood a little too far to the southward in the reach back.

At 3:12 the Valkyrie took in her forestaysail and set her balloon staysail. She eased off her main sheet a little, and with the wind just forward of the beam, headed for the finishing line. The Vigilant held on the reach three minutes longer than the Valkyrie did, and at 3:15 o'clock she, too, eased



THE VICTOR.

See the yachts so swiftly flying,
Like great birds they speed,
Hear the people loudly crying,
"SOZODONT does lead."

On they go! the waves grow stronger,
Dashing round a silver spray,
Frands are in the race no longer,
"SOZODONT will win the day!"

Past the Narrows; through the outing:
Hear the joyous signal gun,
Hear the people gladly shouting
"SOZODONT has won."

THE FAVORITE.

The most POPULAR DENTIFRICE of the day is SOZODONT. People prefer it because they have found by experience that it REALLY DOES DO what is CLAIMED FOR IT: that it is a GENUINE BEAUTIFIER of the teeth; that it is, as its name

SOZODONT

signifies, a true preservative of them; that it imparts a pleasant aroma to the breath, and renders the gums rosy and healthfully firm. The favorite among dentifrices, therefore, is SOZODONT.

off her sheet and stood for the finishing line. At 3:15:30 the Valkyrie lowered her jib topsail. It had scarcely begun to flutter down on the bowsprit when the Vigilant followed her example, and the two sails came down together.

The Valkyrie had her balloon jib up much quicker than the Vigilant. It was quickly run up and filled at 3:17, while it was a minute later when the Vigilant's balloon jib topsail was helping her on her journey toward home. Both yachts set their small balloons, but they drew well, and, although the breeze was lightening considerably every minute, they made good headway toward the mark. As the sun shone on the Vigilant's balloon, it could be seen in their hurry to get it up in position they had let the foot of it drop in the water and it made a big black daub on the silken sail.

By this time many of the big steamers had taken up their position at the line. The May had anchored at the northward of the lightship, and the Regatta Committee on board were shouting to the boats round about to clear the lines for the finish. Several steamers had taken up position between the lightship and the May and they seemed to expect that the racing yachts would come along and pick their way out between them and then work their way up toward the harbor. After considerable shouting and tooting of the steam whistle on the May the line was got pretty clear, but even then one or two tugboats ventured out between the May and the lightship in order to get a better view of the yachts.

By this time the wind had hauled toward the west and was backing the Vigilant's balloon jibtopsail. It was nip and tuck whether she would be able to carry it and finish, or whether she would not have to take it in and tack to the line. She had lots of sail to spare and could afford to lose a few seconds, and, keeping up her big sail, came down majestically to the finish line. She crossed at 3:30:47, and the crowd of sightseers on the excursion steamers was so anxious to salute the white beauty that they couldn't wait for the May to give the signal that she had crossed the line, but as soon as it seemed to them that she was between the May and the Sandy Hook Lightship they started yelling and cheering as if every one had gone crazy. The steamers leveled their whistles, the bells were rung, yachts fired their guns, and some fired rockets to salute the boat that had successfully defended the America's Cup in the close race.

As soon as she had crossed the line the Vigilant lowered her balloon jibtopsail, and then stood on toward the point of Sandy Hook looking for her tender, the tug Commander. The Commander was some distance behind, but tried to keep up with the white centre-boarder, but the Vigilant had run right away from it. In the meantime the Valkyrie was fast approaching the line, and the steamers were getting ready again to give the Englishman a salute, after having made such a plucky fight under unfavorable circumstances for the first race of the series. Those on the May had the same trouble again to get the line clear. The Commander was the first tug to get in the way. Her Captain in his eagerness to catch the Vigilant, seemed to have forgotten that the Valkyrie was close up, and that he would get in her way.

The Valkyrie was just about 200 yards from the finishing line when the big steamship Monmouth started to go between the flagship and the lightship. The Monmouth throws a wave several feet high, and this swell coming in contact with the racing yachts would necessarily retard their progress. On the flagship they shouted to the boat to keep out of the way, but she kept right on her course. The Valkyrie had come on so fast that she was on the port side of the Monmouth, but the big steamship had effectually cut off the view from those on the flagship from Lord Dunraven's cutter.

"Keep off the line," shouted ex-Commodore Kane, "we can't see to take the time."

"Well, we want to get up to the city," came the shout back from the pilot house of the Monmouth.

The Valkyrie crosed the line with the Monmouth, and the Regatta Committee had to guess at the time. The same yelling and whistling and shouting and noise greeted the English boat, and then all the boats started off for the city, the tug Luckenback having taken the Valkyrie in tow as soon as she dropped her balloon jibtopsail.

The Monmouth belongs to the Jersey Central Railroad, of which Mr. J. Roger Maxtral Railroad, of which Mr. J. Roger Maxwell, one of the most prominent yachtsmen of this section, is President. It might be well if Mr. Maxwell would instruct the Captain of the Monmouth to keep out of the way of the racers. His action in passing the line just as the Valkyrie was crossing was, to say the least, very discourteous.

In running from the outer mark to the finish, the Valkyrie had occupied 1 hour 39 minutes and 27 seconds; the Vigilant had taken 1 hour 39 minutes 57 seconds, so that the English boat had beaten the Vigilant just 37 seconds on the fifteen-miles' reach. She would undoubtedly have been closer up at the finish had the wind not dropped just as the Vigilant finished the race. The Vigilant carried a fair breeze right to the finish, but after she had crossed the line the wind lightened considerably in force, and the Valkyrie suffered in consequence. The average time on the reach home was 9 minutes and 40 seconds a mile for the Vigilant, and a fraction better for the Valkyrie. Considering the force of the wind, it was very fast traveling.

The following is the table;

			Elapsed time.	Corrected time.
Yacht.	Start.	Finish.		
Vigilant	11:25:00	3:30:47	4:05:47	4:04:47
Valkyrie	11:25:00	3:38:23	4:13:23	4:11:35

So, the Vigilant wins, on the corrected time, by 5 minutes and 48 seconds.

The following tables show the elapsed time for each yacht over each leg of the course:

From the start to the outer mark:

Yacht.	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed time.
Vigilant	11:25:00	1:50:50	2:25:50
Valkyrie	11:25:00	1:58:56	2:33:56

From the outer mark to the finish:

Yacht.	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed time.
Valkyrie	1:58:56	3:38:23	1:39:27
Vigilant	1:50:50	3:30:47	1:39:57

The Valkyrie was escorted up to her anchorage off Bay Ridge in royal style. The steamers and tugs sailed along on either side of her, forming two long lines, and, as they passed her, every one whistled a salute, while the passengers on board waved their hats and cheered. The Commander, the tugboat that was towing the Vigilant, seemed to use more steam in answering these salutes than she did in working her engine, and Mr. Iselin and his friends on board were constantly bowing and raising their hats in acknowledgment of the salutes.

While the Vigilant, the victor of the race, was receiving such an ovation, the Valkyrie was by no means neglected, and every boat that passed her whistled and the passengers on board gave her a great cheer. While she was the defeated boat in the race, she was by no means disgraced. She had sailed a great race, the best race, under the conditions, that has ever been raced by a challenger for the America's Cup.

The big ocean steamer La Bretagne passed down the bay while the racers and their attending fleet were on their way up. The big steamer tooted three loud whistles as she passed the yachts, and dipped her colors to both the American and the English boats. When near Bay Ridge the Valkyrie had closed up on the Vigilant, and as the two boats drew alongside, Capt. Cranfield lined his men up, and they gave three rousing cheers for the Vigilant. The cheers had hardly died away before Capts. Hansen and Terry had lined the crew of the Vigilant up, and, aided by Mr. Iselin and his friends who were on board, three cheers and a tiger were given for the Englishman.

The boats reached their anchorage by 5:30 o'clock, and by that time everything was made snug on board the yachts. The yachtsmen went ashore, and the sailors, after getting their stores back on board again, had their suppers and talked over the day's race.

So ended the first race of the series of 1893 for the America's Cup.

A FLEET WITH SIGHTSEERS.

Craft from Which People Saw the Race and Had Some Racing.

Clumsy old Sandy Hook Lightship was once again a lodestar yesterday. To reach and nod good-morning to her there went down to the waters of the Atlantic Ocean hundreds of craft of all possible types, most of them visitors that had called on Thursday last and paid their respects, and then drifted down seaward for fifteen miles. The dull red old hulk courtesied continuously from the arrival of her first callers, the Valkyrie and the Vigilant, until the last and the smallest and meanest of her visitors had arrived and paid obeisance to the queer old hulk that is so very popular on days when there are yacht races to be sailed.

It was very like the crowd that bobbed and courtesied about her on Thursday last, but the boats that made the trip down there to see the second of the attempts of the Valkyrie to prove a success as a "mug hunter" did not seem quite so many in number. Yet there were probably just as many of them. But the talk that had been made about the crowding of the racers had had its effect, and the Captains of the steamers, the yachts, and the tugs did not mass their boats so closely together. That was why it looked like a smaller gathering to do homage to the two racers that were once again to try conclusions.

Singularly enough, there were fewer people on most of the excursion boats, the drifting match of Thursday not having served to whet the appetites of the seeker after excitement. There seemed to be room and to spare on many of the craft that had been crowded to overflowing on Thursday. Steamboat owners generally were disappointed, for they had expected an increase in the patronage, instead of a decrease. Saturday was looked upon as a certainty for a gala-day crowd. But the sailing hour was too early for the half-holiday people, and only those who could give over the whole day to pleasure were on hand. These came from all parts of the country, however, and the pins and other insignia worn by the excursionists told of visitors from about every point where such a thing as a yacht club has an existence.

San Francisco, Montreal, Detroit, Chicago, Boston, Providence, New-Haven, and a dozen other smaller water-side cities had their representatives on the Philadelphia boat, Republic, on which there was quite naturally a large crowd of the Philadelphia Corinthian Yacht Club, as the members of that organization knew what a speedy and sea-worthy vessel she was. A party of a dozen members of the Staten Island Yacht Club were also in her throng of passengers, all wearing the insignia of their club.

On other boats there were also strangers from other cities here to see the contest about which there has been so much talk, and about which so much has been written. New-Yorkers were everywhere, of course, but they blossomed out in most conspicuous fashion on the boats which had cut the fares for the trip down to "a dollar a head," as the "barkers" vociferously announced at the piers from which competing boats were about to leave. The New-Yorker has as much fancy for saving a dollar as his Yankee brother, and the result was that the dollar boats carried the crowds and most of the discomfort of the day. A bar privilege seemed to be a fortune on these boats, especially after it seemed certain that the Vigilant was to be the victor in the race. Their passengers drank success to the Iselin syndicate on these boats in bumpers of beer as heartily and as persistently as did the supper ten drink health to the owners of the Vigilant in beakers of champagne on the vessels that had the carrying of the club men.

The fleet that carried the seekers after a race was about the same as that of Thursday. The big black hulls of the Roanoke, New-Orleans, and Olivette, stanch sea-going craft, loomed up as the leviathans of the lot. The Grand Republic and General Slocum carried the enthusiasts from Brooklyn and this city who like to be in and of a crowd. The Richard Peck, "Queen of the Sound," caried the sedate members of the Union League Club once more, and the Monmouth, the rival of the speedy Sound steamer, had a throng of merrymakers from New-Jersey and elsewhere. Jerseymen always swear by the Monmouth and her racing and sea-going qualities.

When all the craft was assembled at the meeting place they made a fleet that it was well worth going down to see. Joined to all the vessels that were there on Thursday was one very noticeable addition, the United States steamer Dolphin, which flew the flag of Assistant Secretary of the Navy McAdoo. She carried a number of naval officers in fatigue dress, and every true American seemed to look her over with pride as one of the representatives of a navy that now amounts to something, and is able to hold its own against anybody's navy. A bit away from the lightship was the May, the flagship of the New-York Yacht Club, and maneuvering about in her vicinity were the two pretty craft that were to have the battle of the day.

Excursion boats, yachts, tugs, and sailing craft once more arranged themselves in crescent shape about the two greyhounds of the pleasure flotilla. Again they formed a long lane, through which the racers would have to run their way to the stakeboat. But the lane was a wider one than that of Wednesday, and there was plenty of room in which the sloops could move about while waiting for the crack of the gun that should send them on their journey.

From the peak of the St. Johns flew the pennant that told that she was the club boat of the New-York Yacht Club. Pavonia's burgee flew from the Cygnus again, and once more the Gay Head's flag told that she was carrying the members of the Atlantic Yacht Club. The Al Foster had the Marine and Field Club members aboard. The colors of the Larchmont Club flew from the tug E. C. Atwood, and the Yale boys flung their colors from the tug Baltic, which was consequently one of the noisiest tugs in the fleet. The tin-horn blasts that were heard at intervals told of the presence of a crowd of Polytechnic students on the tug Willie, and so that there should be no mistake about the matter, the boys flew the big flag with their name emblazoned on it, that has done duty at all the football games that have been played here for the past half dozen years.

The Iron Steamboat Company's fleet was out in force, the Cetus, Cepheus, Sirius, and Pegasus, all having a fair share of patronage. There was the sombre-colored William C. Egerton of the Starin fleet, the City of Lawrence, that seems to be on hand at every point where an excursion is a possibility; the Havana, Mount Hope, Waterbury, Block Island, Columbia, Eliza Hancox, John Sylvester, Angler, New-Brunswick, Nutmeg State, Montauk, Magenta, and a half dozen smaller steamers that brought parties from the Jersey towns to take part in the procession and the fun.

Armeria plowed rather clumsily about with the lighthouse force on board, and the tug Ordnance had a party of army officers out to see what was going on down in the territory where they are in the habit of sending heavy shot from the big guns they are testing over on Sandy Hook. The quarantine officers who could be spared from duty were out on their steamer Governor Flower, and the Nimrod had a party of harbormasters on board. The seemingly top-heavy Aurora had the police officers on board, ready to render service in case of an accident or any unforeseen emergency that might arise.

Of steam yachts there seemed to be no end. May was, of course, there, for she was the flag boat and the judges' boat as well. Next in importance was the Valiant, W. K. Vanderbilt's huge steamer, on which the Countess of Dunraven and her daughters sailed to see the defeat of the challenger for the cup. The massive White Lady, which carried Ogden Goelet and a party of friends, kept rather aloof from the rest of the fleet, but near enough so that the race could be seen from her decks. Ex-Commodore Gerry had a party aboard the Electra, and the former flagship was in evidence at all times until the race was over.

The other yachts that made up the fleet were A. Van Santvoord's side-wheeler Clermont, the Rev. W. L. Moore's Kanapaha, Thomas A. Howell's Magnet, J. H. Wade, Jr.'s, Wadena, E. M. Fuller's auxiliary yacht Gadabout, M. C. D. Borden's edelite, A. L. Barber's Sapphire, J. Pierpont Morgan's Corsair, the fleetest of the fleet; Frederick W. Vanderbilt's Conqueror, Charles Fletcher's Sentinel, August Belmont's Ituna, C. O'D. Iselin's Elfrieda, C. C. Benedict's Oneida, G. Siedenberg's Theresa, John A. Morris's Cora, flying the flag of the Southern Yacht Club; G. W. Loper's Avanel, Lloyd Phenix's auxiliary yacht Intrepid, Joseph Stickney's Susquehanna, F. G. Bourne's Reverie, J. H. Hanan's Embla, S. H. Austin, Jr.'s, Neaira, William Dupont's Au Revoir, S. C. Lawrence's Ibis, James Renwick's Jean, F. B. Clarke's Vida, J. Burke Wolfe's Radha, Gen. Willoughby West's Baracouta, and one of the additions to the fleet from the other side of the Atlantic, Fairman Rogers's magnolia, Perry Belmont's Satanella, and H. R. Wolcott's Shearwater. All of these had parties of ladies and gentlemen aboard, but none of the vessels made any attempt to put on holiday attire.

Chartered tugs that had parties of enthusiasts aboard were the C. C. Clarke, Triton, Wallace B. Flint, Glen Cove, Emma J. Kennedy, Theresa Verden, the Mabel, with a party from the capital of the Nutmeg State; Kate Jones, F. W. Vosburg, P. H. Wise, Henry A. Crawford, Ocean Queen, R. C. Viet, Oscar F. Luchenback, W. J. Barrett, Luchenback, C. E. Evarts, with a party of New-Haven people; E. W. McAuley, with a party of yachting enthusiasts from Philadelphia aboard; the Excelsior and the Manhattan, both flying the flag of the City of New-York, and the Comanche, tender to the Vigilant, and which seemed to need more room than any other two vessels that were out to see the race.

Among the sailing craft that were either towed over the course or sailed a part of it was Percy Chubb's Queen Mab, Caldwell H. Colt's veteran, Dauntless, George J. Gould's Hildegarde, G. B. H. Hill's Ariel, F. L. Leland's Avalon, Adams and Moore's Sachem, G. W. Weld's Alert, the schooner Yampa, and the sloop Portia.

With so large a crowd of vessels as the partial list given above indicates as present at the race, it is a credit to all concerned that there was so little interference with the racers at any part of the contest, particularly as all the Captains were constantly manoeuvring so as to give their patrons the best possible chance to see what was going on. Incident there was almost none, for every one was there for a single purpose, and all energies were devoted to the watching of the race and nothing else.

There was a vast amount of blowing of whistles and some little cheering when the racers turned the stakeboat mark, and a heap more noise when the race was over, but aside from this there was little to attract attention from the business in hand until that was over. The principal amusement was watching the carrier pigeons. The graceful flight of the birds was watched with a languid sort of interest until the homers got their bearings and shot away to their cotes.

But when the race was over there was a lot of excitement on the return trip to the city, if one chanced to be aboard such a fast boat as the Republic. The rival propellers Monmouth and Richard Peck had a scrimmage all the way to the city, but it was a stern chase for the Peck, principally because the Captain of the Monmouth would not wait long enough to allow his rival a fair chance for anything like a race on even terms. Both boats were sent on at their very best, and, though the Monmouth had about a quarter of a mile at the start, it looked from the Republic as if the Peck gained on her quite a bit before the boats separated at the Battery, the Peck going up the East River and the Monmouth to her berth at the foot of Rector Street.

A livelier race was that between J. Pierpont Morgan's Corsair, the side-wheeler Clermont, the Republic, and the Plant steamer Olivette. The Clermont started out well in the lead and with the avowed intention of catching the Richard Peck. That was a task that was utterly beyond her, and that she was a disappointment to those who had heard of her speed was shown when she was beaten out in the race by all the other boats.

The Republic, Corsair, and Olivette started out at about the same time, and the race between them was of the livest possible description. The Republic and Corsair raced neck and neck from the lightship until well into the harbor, at which point the Republic drew away and beat the crack yacht by about three times her length to the Battery. The Olivette was about three times as far behind the Corsair, and could never gain an inch on the two boats she was chasing. The rest of the fleet was left far behind, even though the racers took the western channel and so the longest way home, while a number of the others took the eastern channel and so saved a lot of distance.

The way in which the Republic showed her heels to the fleet and finally to the Corsair was a source of great satisfaction to her owners as well as to Charles Chamberlain, who has acted as their agent in this city since she came on here to attend the races. She is easily superior to any of the side-wheel steamers about here, and can give the ocean steamers all they want to do to keep within speaking distance. Roomy, clean, and steady, she is a model boat for the work that has recently been assigned her, and those who have had the pleasure of a trip on her were delighted to see her victorious in one of the hardest races that has been set a boat of her build. The St. John's was built especially to beat her, but, judging from the way in which the Republic showed her heels to all the fleet yesterday, she can never accomplish the task. She has never yet done it. The Corsair will have a lot of respect for the Philadelphia steamboat hereafter.

A rather funny incident of the day, except to the people who were unwilling actors in it, was the attempt of the tug Advance to get a party from Wall Street down to the lightship in time to see the finish of the race. She was hardly in sight of the lightship when the Valkyrie crossed the line, and a more disappointed crowd it would be hard to imagine than the lot of men who huddled about the rails of the tug and wanted information as to how the race had resulted.

El Sol, the New-Orleans racer of the Morgan Line, bound for the South, was one of the fleet outgoing steamers of the afternoon. She was trimmed from stem to stern with colors, as she had heard the result of the race before leaving her dock, and as she passed the Republic, a short distance below Governors Island, she dipped her colors, exchanged salutes, and sent a good, hearty Yankee cheer ringing across the waters in honor of the victory. So, too, the passengers of La Bretagne, bound to Havre, sent up a hearty cheer when informed from the Republic of the result of the race, and wished her victory in the race she was then having with the Corsair.

Others of the outgoing fleet that sought for information as to the result of the race were the Ethiopia, Rugia, Creole Prince, Wyandotte, Old Dominion, Thingvalla, Louisiana, Spaarndam, Nacoochee, Ecclestone Abbey, and Neuces.

They hardly needed to ask for information if they had looked at the Corsair, for she had flying five American flags in honor of the victory, these having been run up as soon as the Vigilant crossed the finish line and the result of the race was assured.

A pleasant party made the trip to the race on the Roanoke of the Old Dominion Line. These had a grand view of the contest, perfect comfort, as the boat was never overcrowded, and a pleasant time generally. Among the passengers were the following: E. C. Dennison, the Hon. A. A. Noonan, H. A. Munn, F. A. Arnold, W. H. B. Totten, J. J. Alexander, P. W. Von Stede, C. H. Treat, Frank W. Reiyea, G. H. Schwab, and E. B. Rogers of this city; Moncure Robinson and M. Hegeman of Philadelphia, E. L. Owens and M. Taintor of Brooklyn, L. K. Kirkham, George Oakes, L. S. Dillingham, Edward Bell, Col. Stevens, A. W. Cummings of Newark, John E. Atkins of Boston, T. M. Shedden, George De Winter, Capt. Allaire, J. M. Williams, R. A. Burns, J. Ames, J. H. Gould, N. J. O'Conner, W. E. Page, M. Marx, J. Keating, V. A. Chapman, A. L. King, A. T. Varmelee, J. B. Smith, William Schenck, William Parks, M. Brooks, Samuel Campbell, J. E. Leach, E. H. Gibson, William Grandeman.

Frank Sperry, Congressman Mallory, D. A. Woodhouse, J. A. Graham, S. T. Hommedieu, George Wurks, G. A. Schofield, Eulle Gillaudeu, G. W. Brown, H. W. Nash, William Rowland, G. B. Saunders, A. B. Croft, O. H. Williams, H. B. Dodge of Stamford, W. B. Bush, A. Berkeley Wilcox, E. S. Brown, William Belden, M. Whitman of Philadelphia, Dr. Fitzgerald, E. Maynard of Brooklyn, J. J. Alexander, William McLoughlin, J. Brooks, Abraham Barnett, E. T. Higgins, William C. Daniels, J. Hines, W. W. Gray of Albany, Howard Thornton of Newburg, E. R. De Wolfe, H. L. Woodbury, Owen Beach, J. G. Diamond, R. W. Rathbourne, C. H. L. Smith, J. D. Huntington, Philadelphia Yacht Club, Philadelphia.

THE ST. JOHN'S HAPPY PARTY.

Members of the New-York Enthusiastic Over the Vigilant.

"I say," said an Englishman, squinting through his monocle, to a youth in tweed aboard the St. John's, as the Vigilant crossed the finishing line, "did you ever see a finer race than that?"

"I don't think I ever did, old man," remarked the youth in tweed. "That blooming American boat can sail better than I thought. It equals anything I've ever seen off the Isle of Wight."

Jenkins Van Schaick forgot his years and gray locks and danced about on a camp stool, crying, "Hi, yi! hi, yi!"

Foxhall Keene criticised every movement of the Vigilant as carefully as he would the stepping of one of his blooded horses in a Hempstead steeplechase, and pronounced the sailing of the Vigilant in general, but at the finish in particular, as "simply out of sight." Mrs. J. Borden Harriman climbed upon the railing around the hurricane deck to get a better view of the finish, while her husband held on to her skirts with one hand and poised his field glasses with the other.

The enthusiasm on the grand stand at Sheepshead Bay when a favorite horse wins the Suburban was no more intense than that among the passengers on the St. John's when the Vigilant carried off the honors in the first finished race with the Valkyrie yesterday. The shouts of the guests on the steamer belittled the shriek of the steam whistle. No one was more enthusiastic than Edmund Clarence Stedman, the poet banker, as he stood on a camp stool and waved his hat in the air.

The St. John's was late yesterday morning in leaving Pier 8, at the foot of Rector Street, with the guests and members of the New-York Yacht Club. When the steamer backed out into the river at 9:30 o'clock there were 600 passengers aboard, which was 200 less than the number carried on Thursday. A crowd of Yale students on a tug saluted the St. John's with one of their inimitable yells, as the steamer was fairly started down the bay.

The St. John's overtook the Vigilant, which was being towed by the tug Commander of New-York. The cup defender was only 400 feet to starboard, and C. Oliver Iselin, clad in white flannel trousers and white sweater, took off his hat to his friends on the steamer. The Hon. Mr. Kerr stood at Mr. Iselin's right, clad in blue serge.

The Valkyrie was passed as close to port. Lord Dunraven stood by the companionway, with his hands in his pockets. Mr. Watson, in his shirt sleeves and a weather-beaten slouch hat, looked more like the cook than the famous designer of the Valkyrie.

The maneuvres of the yachts preparatory to the start were seen to fine advantage on the St. John's. "Did you ever see a yacht monkey finer?" asked some one. "Just watch the Valkyrie go clean about. It took her ten seconds. Now, there goes the Vigilant! She turned in just four and a half seconds. They act as if they were going by steam."

When the wind began to die away half an hour after the start, all on the St. John's looked as if they would like to curse mother nature.

"If there's no race to-day, I'll swear off yacht racing and resign from the club," said a disheartened gentleman, but that same man soon had a chance to yell himself hoarse over the Vigilant's achievements.

It was the general opinion on the steamer that the Vigilant's head sails worked better than those of the Valkyrie, while the mainsail of the Valkyrie filled better than the mainsail of the Vigilant. While the Vigilant won most of the praise on the St. John's, the graceful lines of the Valkyrie, its fine management, and grand sailing capacities were not lost. John Hyslop said he would "As soon criticise the riding of Snapper Garrison until he knew he sold a race and find fault with the sailing of the Valkyrie."

Every stage of the race was studied and discussed. It was hard to see which yacht was being the better managed. At the finish the St. John's had an enviable position had not the glare of the sun on the water been in the passengers' faces.

The patriotism of the members of the New-York Yacht Club knew no bounds when the St. John's started for home. All the gentlemen with one consent adjourned to the cafe. With wilted collars the waiters attempted to fulfil their wants. The clubmen went to the remotest recesses of their brains in search of encomiums for the Vigilant and liberally punctuated their remarks with the popping of corks.

Among the guests on the St. John's were Duncan Elliot, A. Blakeley Smith, H. W. Coates, Bront Good, Alexander Morton, Stanley Greasen, W. M. Halstead, A. T. Johnston, Albert Will, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Kelly, Jr., Le Roy Fales, F. J. Higginson, S. C. Powell, Frederick Grinnell, Mr. and Mrs. Chester Griswold, H. D. Tiffany, Henry Burden, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. George H. Bend, J. L. Glathom as guest of Mr. Burden, Capt. Demere, A. Noel, Jr., Charles E. Potter, H. C. Fuller, James E. Brett, J. W. DeP. Tyler, William Moldy, Capt. Wiley, George P. Butler, Frank C. Anthony, Charles R. Flint, W. D. Dickey, E. S. Chapin, W. E. D. Scott, Joseph P. Thompson with J. B. Brazier and Miss Ferguson, John H. Hall, C. L. Burger as guest of A. Noel, Jr., Edward H. Bulkeley, Albert Darling, Mr. and Mrs. Sanford, F. C. Griffiths, J. G. Beresford, Edward Parmelee, Horace Lee, H. R. Harper, Mrs. E. N. Ramsey, guest of William Trenholm; Thomas B. Parker, Miss M. M. Ranney, Abram Ranney, Tarrent Putnam, D. P. Ingraham, E. H. Anthon, L. Z. Jones, H. M. Bradhurst, F. C. Griffiths, Mrs. M. Harriman, R. A. Peabody, Adrian Iselin, Jr., John Burke, Frederick E. Gibert, August Hemenway, E. L. H. McGrannis, L. M. Rutherfurd, Stephen Peabody, A. W. S. Cockrane, Foxhall Keene, Dr. William D. O'Sullivan, Frederick Roosevelt, James W. Hayward, Talmage Van Rensselaer, A. B. Turner, Henry S. Hovey, Horace Binney.

Prof. D. Cady Eaton, W. D. Rutler, Jr., J. Randolph Grymes, Paul G. Thebaud, J. F. O'Shaughnessey, B. N. Ellis, L. M. Kortright, Samuel T. Shaw, Mr. and Mrs. Howard M. Cook, Henry F. Lippett, George S. Huntington, J. Laird Bush, Malcolm Graham, S. B. Hazard, L. M. Lauson, H. Cruger Oakley, James Brown Potter, F. Pentz Voorhees, Gouverneur Tillotson, Henry D. Barbey, James D. Smith, A. Berkeley Smith, Joseph H. Stirling, E. E. Chase, J. E. Ernst, John McGown, A. E. Austen, Arthur Hunter, J. Warren Lawton, H. D. Burnham, J. Edward Ackley, A. M. Caboone, C. W. Harkness, H. A. Hotchkiss, F. A. Guild, Thomas Rowe, E. Bement, W. D. Bishop, E. La Montague, W. T. Douglas, F. F. Brown, R. D. Henderson.

Alfred Brown, John F. Lawrence, Edward Turnbull, E. C. Taylor, J. R. Busk, Charles Tobias, Augustin Monroe, Charles D. Owen, Treacy Dows, M. B. Schuyler, L. M. Lauson, M. Roosevelt Schuyler, William Buchanan, George W. Kidd, Col. Pemberton Leach, George Leach, James C. Bergen, Mr. and Mrs. Charles T. Minton, Albert Darling, William Gardner, A. Walpole Kregier, Horace Craighead, S. N. Kane, George P. Butler, J. M. Davis, W. H. T. Hughes, R. Mason Jones, J. Malcolm Forbes, B. M. Whitlock, J. J. Pierrepont, William L. Brown, James C. Haydon, E. G. Taylor, B. Nell, A. Cary Smith, F. S. Landon, Dr. George Trowbridge, F. Sherman Benson, Rutherfurd Stuyvesant, Mrs. J. V. S. Oddie, Theodore A. Hostetter, Capt. Joseph Ellsworth, A. G. McKay, F. Sherman Benson, Joseph P. Thompson, Thomas B. Parker, H. Cavalier Smith, H. W. G. Wilding, Miss Welling, Edward Dudley, Horace See, William Krebs, L. Vaughan Clark, H. W. Coates, A. T. Johnson, F. C. Powell, Alexander Taylor, Jr., Sidney H. Solomon, W. E. Duryea, John E. Barron, William L. Brooks, L. J. Callanan, Henry Center, F. Van Schaick, Mr. and Mrs. J. Borden Harriman, P. B. Small, W. Cutting, Jr., Edward Perry, L. F. Chandler, J. J. McComb, Augustus Hemenway, Gordon Fellowes, C. W. Harkness, John Hyslop, W. N. King, Jr., H. Enos, Mrs. Weis, Thomas Manning, J. H. Ledwith, J. M. Woodbury, K. A. Stone, Venard Baum, James Hoyt, Hayward, William L. Brooks, F. Henry Mason, James C. Ayer, Charles G. Francklyn, J. Beavor Webb, G. Douglas Petrie, Mrs. Georges U. Turner, Alexander Jennings, Archibald B. Bissell,

ATHLETES AT THEIR BEST

A GRAND CONTEST FOR THE NEW-YORK TIMES MEDALS.

They Were Won by Sands and Pope of the New-Yorks and McAuliffe of the Riversides—Seibgold Defeated Shearman in the Mile Walk, After One of the Prettiest Contests Ever Witnessed—Champions Had a Very Bad Day—Zimmerman Was Thrown in the Bicycle Race.

Hotly-contested races, close and exciting finishes, and good, all-round sport characterized the games for the Metropolitan championships of the Amateur Athletic Union on the grounds of the New-Jersey Athletic Club yesterday afternoon. The field, while small, brought together nearly all the first-class athletes of this vicinity.

One record was broken. "Jim" Mitchell, the giant of the New-York Athletic Club, threw the fifty-six-pound weight 35 feet 9¼ inches, excelling the best-known performance by 2¾

Gold Medal for First Prize.

inches. This man (Mitchell) is a wonder at record breaking. At nearly every meet he establishes new figures, but he never cuts a big slice off the old performance, contenting himself with an inch or two so as to be able to capture record-breaking medals at any future time.

By long odds the prettiest medals offered for prizes yesterday were those presented by The New-York Times in the quarter-mile run, as will be seen by the accompanying cuts. They were of very pretty design and were as follows: First prize, gold medal, George Sands, New-York Athletic Club; second prize, silver, A. R. Pope, New-York Athletic Club; third prize, bronze, J. W. McAuliffe, Riverside Athletic Club.

In the event, as soon as the pistol went off, little McAuliffe sprang to the front and cut out a stiff pace, with Richard at his shoulder. He remained in front for 300 yards when Richards challenged him and they had a lively struggle. McAuliffe, game as the historical pebble, kept in front while Richards fell behind at each stride. Just as it looked like a good thing for the Riverside man two men with the winged foot, the emblem of the New-York Athletic Club on their shirts, were seen to move up and, just as McAuliffe turned into the homestretch, they were at his heels.

"Sands wins!"

"McAuliffe wins!"

These shouts came from all quarters of the grounds. The two men who had come out of the bunch to challenge the leader were Sands and Pope. McAuliffe worked his arms like piston rods and strained every effort to keep in front. The New-York men, however, were too strong for him. About twenty yards from home Sands passed him and Pope quickly followed his example. They were running at a terrific pace, and Champion Richards was left hopelessly in the rear. He had made his effort too early in the race and was absolutely last.

After being passed, McAuliffe quickened his pace, but the New-York men were ready for a hot finish. They put on a little extra steam and managed to remain in front until the tape was broken. Sands finished first; Pope was second, half a yard behind, with McAuliffe right at his shoulder. It was a pretty race throughout, and the game finish aroused no small amount of enthusiasm.

"This is a beauty," said Sands, as he examined his prize. "All I can say is that I thank

Silver Medal for Second Prize.

The New-York Times for this gift. The Times deserves great credit for its efforts in furthering the interests of pure sport and waging war against brutal prize fights."

Pope and McAuliffe, too, were highly pleased with their prizes. Little McAuliffe feels certain that he will be able to win the gold medal next year.

One of the prettiest races ever witnessed was the one-mile walk. As soon as the pistol shot was heard, Sam Leibgold jumped to the front, cutting out a tremendous pace, with Shearman close behind him. They covered the quarter in 1:35, and it was evident that the exertions of both men were beginning to tell on them. At the half, which was covered in 3:16, the positions were unchanged. It was evident that Shearman intended to make his opponent do all the pacing for him. Not a foot separated them at the three-quarters, traversed in 5:01.

As the bell rang announcing the last lap Liebgold increased his pace, but he was unable to shake off Shearman, who kept at his shoulder like a phantom. With their faces flushed and perspiration oozing from every pore they went down the back stretch, made the turn, and squared for home, shoulder to shoulder. Here Shearman made his effort. For a second he was in front, but Leibgold was not to be beaten so easily. The little Pastime man gave one glance at his big rival from the New-Yorks and walked perhaps as he never did before. Side by side they came down the home stretch while the spectators cheered as loudly as they could.

Shearman appeared to be the favorite with the crowd, but Leibgold's friends from the Pastime Club made themselves heard. The two walkers took step for step and used all their strength to increase their stride. Finally Leibgold was seen to forge a few inches ahead. The pace was too much for Shearman, and he was forced to give way to his strong rival. He did not, however, give up the contest. On the contrary, he struggled on gamely, and passed the finish only a foot behind the winner.

It was a grand race, and both victor and vanquished were applauded to the echo. Old experts like Father Bill Curtis, James Sullivan, and A. A. Jordan say that they never witnessed a prettier struggle. At no time in the race were the two men over two feet apart. The time for the mile was 6:37 3-5.

"Tommy" Connell ran two good races, winning the mile and five mile runs. The mile was won with ease in 4:25 and in the five-mile Connell met his old rivals "Eddie" Carter and "Willie" Day. The latter had one of his "bad days" and wanted to quit half a dozen times. Carter struggled on, but the speedy little Irishman won the event by 200 yards in 25:43 3-5, which is 22 seconds behind the record. All through the race one of Connell's shoes was loose and he dropped it after covering four and one-quarter miles. In his bare foot he wabbled around for three-quarters of a mile on the hard cinder path unmindful of the pain. Had he been pushed he would have beaten the record. As he finished, a New-Jersey club man was heard to remark:

"If Willie Day had half of Connell's heart he would never lose a race."

It was a bad day for the champions. Richards, Shearman, and Zimmerman all were beaten. The latter was in a fair way to win the two-mile bicycle race, and was just about to make his spurt on the last lap when the pedal of George Smith's machine caught in the tire of the champion's hind wheel and away they went, head over heels. Zimmerman rubbed his bruised shins and only smiled, while Hoyland Smith won the race.

"Tommy" Lee showed good running yesterday by winning both the 100 and 200 yard dashes. Both he and Rinn whipped Richards in the 100. Following is a summary of all the events:

100-Yard Run.—Starters: J. T. Rinn, Pastime AC; Thomas I. Lee, New-York AC; M. P. Halpin New-York AC; W. M. Richards, New-York AC. Won by Lee, Rinn second, Richards third. Time—0:10 2-5.

One-Mile Walk.—Starters: S. Liebgold, Pastime AC; Lloyd Collis, New-York AC; T. Shearman, New-York AC; L. Liebgold, New-Jersey AC. Won by S. Liebgold, Shearman second, Collis third. Time—6:37 3-5.

120-Yard Hurdle Race, (8½ feet flights.)—Starters: E. W. Goff, New-Jersey AC; F. C. Puffer, New-Jersey AC; F. J. Grodo, New-Jersey AC. Won by Puffer, Goff second, Grode third. Time—0:16 2-5.

440-Yard Run for Medals Presented by The New-York Times.—Starters: J. W. McAuliffe, Riverside AC; A. R. Pope, New-York AC; T. R. Fisher, Jr., New-York AC; W. M. Richards, New-York AC; George Sands, New-York AC. Won by Sands, Pope second, McAuliffe third. Time—0:53.

Two-Mile Bicycle Race.—Starters: A. A. Zimmerman, Hoyland Smith, W. F. Murphy, George C. Smith, all of the New-York AC. Won by H. Smith; Murphy second, G. Smith third. Time—5:25 3-5.

One-Mile Run.—Starters: Samuel Stansfield, Riverside AC; G. G. Hollander, Pastime AC; A. J. Walsh, Xavier AA; W. C. French, Saratoga AA; T. P. Connell, Holy Cross AA. Won by Connell, Walsh second, Hollander third. Time—4:25.

220-Yard Run.—Starters: J. T. Rinn, Pastime AC; T. Lee, New-York AC; M. P. Halpin, New-York AC. Won by Lee, Rinn second, Halpin third. Time—0:23.

220-Yard Hurdle Race, (Two and One-Half Feet Flights.)—Starters: F. W. C. Puffer, Jr., Goff, M. Cohen, all of the New-Jersey AC. Won by Puffer, Goff second, Cohen third. Time—0:30 4-5.

Three-Mile Walk.—Starters: C. E. Nicolls, Union AC; S. Liebgold, Pastime AC; Lloyd Collis, New-York AC; L. Liebgold, New-Jersey AC. Won by S. Liebgold; L. Liebgold second, Collis third. Time—25:31 3-5.

Half-Mile Run.—Starters: W. J. Knowles, Riverside AC; L. Kantrowitz, Pastime AC; H. E. Billings, Jr., New-York AC; Samuel Scoville, Jr., New-York AC; H. Jaehne, New-Jersey AC; A. J. Walsh, Xavier AA; S. Walters, Williamsburg AA. Won by Billings, Jaehne second, Scoville third. Time—2:03 2-5.

Five-Mile Run.—Starters: E. C. Carter, New-York AC; W. D. Day, New-Jersey AC; W. O'Keefe, Xavier AA; W. B. French, Saratoga AA; T. P. Connell, Holy Cross AA. Won by Connell, Carter second, Day third. Time by miles: One, Carter, 5:04 1-5; two, Day, 10:13 1-5; three, Connell, 15:24; four, Connell, 20:28; five, Connell, 25:45 3-5.

Putting the Shot.—Entries: E. F. Berger, Varuna BC; E. J. Giannini, New-York AC; J. S. Mitchell, New-York AC; L. Vanderbeck, New-York AC; T. Howard, Jr., Acorn AA. Won by Puffer, distance 32 feet 5¼ inches; Goff, 22 feet 4¼ inches, second; Lyons, 21 feet 5½ inches, third.

Throwing the 16-Pound Hammer.—Entries—B. C. Davis, Varuna BC; J. S. Mitchell, New-York AC; E. J. Giannini, New-York AC; M. O'Sullivan, Xavier AA. Won by Mitchell; distance, 136½ feet. Davis, 115 feet 11 inches, second; O'Sullivan, 110 feet 8½ inches, third.

Throwing the 56-Pound Weight.—Entries—B. C. Davis, Varuna BC; J. S. Mitchell, New-York AC; E. J. Giannini, New-York AC; J. A. Larkin, Xavier AA; M. O'Sullivan, Xavier AA. Won by Mitchell; distance, 35 feet 9¼ inches; O'Sullivan, 28 feet 1¾ inches, second; Davis, 24 feet 1 inch, third. Mitchell's throw beats the record by 2¾ inches.

The officials were as follows: Referee—W. B. Curtis, New-York Athletic Club. Referee of Bicycling—Charles H. Luscomb, League of American Wheelmen. Judges—B. S. Weeks, New-York Athletic Club; J. H. Booth, New-York Athletic Club; M. A. Cuming, Acorn Athletic Association; John Newman, New-Jersey Athletic Club. Judge of Walking—Harry Dilne, New-Jersey Athletic Club. Starter—Sam See. Announcer—Peter Prunty, Star Athletic Club. Timers—M. Bishop, New-York Athletic Club; J. Spaeth, Acorn Athletic Association; A. M. Sweet, New-Jersey Athletic Club; J. H. Abeel, New-York Athletic Club.

The New-Yorks again led in the point scoring. The result is appended:

	New-York.	New-Jersey.	Xavier.	Pastime.	Holy Cross.	Varuna.	Pastime.	Riverside.
100-yard run	6	..	..	3	..	..	..	..
220-yard run	6	..	..	3	..	..	..	..
440-yard run	8	..	..	..	..	..	..	1
880-yard run	6	3	..	..	..	..	..	..
One-mile run	..	..	3	1	5	..	..	..
One-mile run	1	..	..	..	5	..	..	..
One-mile walk	4	..	..	5	..	..	..	..
Three-mile walk	1	3	..	5	..	..	..	..
120-yard hurdle	..	9	..	..	..	..	..	..
220-yard hurdle	..	9	..	..	..	..	..	..
High jump	..	4	5	..	..	..	..	..
Broad jump	1	8	..	..	..	..	..	..
Putting shot	4	..	5	..	..	..	..	..
Throwing hammer	5	..	1	..	..	3	..	..
Throwing weight	5	..	3	..	..	1	..	..
Vaulting	5	1	..	..	..	..	3	..
Bicycle race	9	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Total	63	38	17	17	10	4	3	1

In route, service, and everything else the New-York Central excels; hence its popularity and title "America's Greatest Railroad."—Adv.

Bronze Medal for Third Prize.

WILL NOT SUPPORT MAYNARD.

Prominent Democrats in Buffalo Bolt His Nomination.

BUFFALO, Oct. 7.—Two of the best-known and highly-respected Democrats in Buffalo make no secret of their feelings in regard to the nomination of Maynard. Franklin D. Locke makes a statement as follows: "I think Maynard's nomination is a direct affront upon all decent citizens in the State. It is bad enough to have these fellows attack our local interests, but when they also seek to debase our Court of Appeals in order to pay their vile political debts, it is time for self-respecting men to act vigorously and resent the outrage."

John C. Milburn is no less outspoken. He says: "The nomination of Judge Maynard was expected. I don't know to what extent the Democratic opposition to him will be organized. My own position about the matter is easily defined.

"My business life is largely spent in the courts, and no one knows better than a lawyer how necessary it is that nothing should be done to diminish the public respect for them.

"No man should be nominated for a high judicial office, and certainly not for the Court of Appeals, who has been condemned as Judge Maynard has been by members of the bar of the highest standing in the country, some of whom are members of his own party.

"I know that those men were more than anxious to find Judge Maynard guiltless of wrongdoing.

"The public declaration of such men as James C. Carter, Frederic R. Coudert, and Wheeler Peckham, lawyers and Democrats of the highest standing and integrity, cannot be disregarded by truthful people. I cannot vote for him."

The Buffalo Courier, one of the oldest Democratic papers in the State, refuses to support Maynard.

CITY AND VICINITY.

—Those who wish to visit that marvelous gathering of all the world's productions at the great Columbian Exposition at Chicago have no time to lose. There remains only a month before the gates of the White City will be closed to the public, and everybody should strain a point to go to Chicago. The railroad fare need no longer be a hindrance to any one, for during this month the West Shore Railroad will run high-class excursions on its fast express trains in through cars at one-half its lowest fare, that is, $17 from New-York to Chicago and return, and proportionately lower rates from points along its line. These trains will leave Franklin Street, New-York, at 10 A. M., and West Forty-second Street at 10:10 A. M., on Oct. 10, 14, 19, and 23. All these magnificent excursion trains will be in charge of an agent, whose duty it is to care for the interests of the company's patrons, to furnish detailed information as to accommodations obtainable in Chicago, and to point out the historic spots along the grand old Hudson and through the picturesque Mohawk Valley.

—The magnificence of the Dore collection of paintings has never been so deeply impressed upon the American admirers of the immortal artist as since its presentation in the new Dore Gallery. Here the lover of art stands before the works of Dore and marvels not only at the genius of the man in the handling of his subjects but at the sublimity of his thoughts, the greatness of his creations. The student finds here a wealth of food with which to satiate his desire for knowledge, while the Biblical scholar reads a Divine legend in the life and death of the Son of God. These paintings, with their glorious wealth of thought, never fail to produce a powerful impression upon all who behold them. The gallery is open from 10 A. M. to 6 P. M. every day, and from 2 to 6 P. M. on Sundays.

—The steamer Mount Hope of the Fall River and Providence Steamboat Company leaves Pier 28 North River, foot of Murray Street, (Fall River Line wharf,) at 9:30 A. M. every race day. The Mount Hope is a fast and first-class seagoing boat. During the races sailed she has added laurels to her record and had maintained her place with the fastest boats in the harbor. Her main deck and all saloons are heated by steam, thus guaranteeing comfort to her passengers if the weather proves cool. She has three decks, and is peculiarly adapted to this yacht-race service.

—A branch of the Citizens' Union was organized in the Fourth Ward at a largely-attended meeting at the house of Lawyer George F. O'Shannessy, 379 Pearl Street, last evening. An interesting address was made by Joseph McGuiness of the Committee on Organization. An election of officers resulted as follows: President—George F. O'Shannessy; Secretary—Matthew J. Carroll; Delegates to General Committee—George F. O'Shannessy and Lyman W. Carr.

—Henry Mann, twenty-one years old, committed suicide at his home, 88 Clinton Street, Hoboken, yesterday afternoon by shooting himself through the heart with a revolver. His father lives in Forty-sixth Street, near Third Avenue, New-York. Mann left a note saying he killed himself on account of the many disappointments he had met with.

—The Rev. H. Haweis is expected to preach in All Souls' Church, Sixty-sixth Street and Madison Avenue, on Sunday, Oct. 15, and the Rev. Alfred W. Momerie on the following Sunday. They are well-known English authors and preachers, and were delegates to the World's Congress of Religions recently held in Chicago.

—The sixtieth anniversary of the organization of the Sixteenth Baptist Church, Sixteenth Street, near Sixth Avenue, will be commemorated today. Services will be held at 10:30 A. M. and 2:30 and 7:45 P. M. Supplementary services will be held on Tuesday afternoon and evening, beginning at 2:30 P. M.

—Dr. Charles F. Roberts, Sanitary Superintendent, and Dr. John T. Nagle, the Registrar of Vital Statistics of the Health Department, started last night for Chicago, where they will attend the International Congress of Public Health.

—Owing to a change in the sailing list made some time ago by the Hamburg-American Packet Company, the contemplated voyage of the Normannia from the other side for this week was countermanded.

—The Democratic County Convention of Westchester County will be held in St. John's Hall, White Plains, Oct. 17.

THE WEATHER.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 7.—8 P. M.—Forecast for Sunday:

MAINE, NEW-HAMPSHIRE, and VERMONT, fair, slightly cooler, west to south winds. MASSACHUSETTS, RHODE ISLAND, and CONNECTICUT, fair, slightly cooler in Eastern Massachusetts, west to south winds.

EASTERN NEW-YORK, fair, west to south winds.

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA, EASTERN PENNSYLVANIA, NEW-JERSEY, DELAWARE, and MARYLAND, fair, slightly warmer in the District of Columbia, variable winds, shifting to southerly. VIRGINIA, NORTH CAROLINA, and SOUTH CAROLINA, fair, warmer in western portion of Virginia, northeast winds on the coast, and variable in the interior. GEORGIA and ALABAMA, fair, slightly warmer, north winds, becoming variable.

EASTERN FLORIDA, increasing cloudiness and showers, north winds. WESTERN FLORIDA and MISSISSIPPI, fair, warmer, variable winds in the interior and northerly on the coast. LOUISIANA, fair, slightly warmer, variable winds. EASTERN TEXAS, OKLAHOMA, and INDIAN TERRITORY, fair, south winds. ARKANSAS, fair, slightly warmer in eastern portion, south winds.

TENNESSEE and KENTUCKY, fair, warmer, south winds. WEST VIRGINIA, WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA, and WESTERN NEW-YORK, fair, warmer in West Virginia and Western New-York, south winds. OHIO, fair, warmer in northeast and extreme northern portions, south winds. INDIANA and ILLINOIS, fair, followed by increasing cloudiness in northern portions, south winds. LOWER MICHIGAN, fair, followed by increasing cloudiness, cooler in southern portion, south to east winds. UPPER MICHIGAN and WISCONSIN, increasing cloudiness and showers in Western Upper Michigan and Northern Wisconsin in the afternoon or evening, cooler in Central Upper Michigan, and Southeastern Wisconsin, winds shifting to southeast.

MINNESOTA, increasing cloudiness and showers, warmer, south winds. IOWA, fair, probably followed by showers in extreme northwest portion, warmer in eastern and cooler in western portion, south winds.

For MISSOURI, fair, warmer in southern, cooler in northern portion, south winds. For NORTH DAKOTA and SOUTH DAKOTA, generally cloudy, with showers in North Dakota and eastern South Dakota, warmer in east and cooler in west portions, south, veering to southwest, winds.

NEBRASKA, generally cloudy, with showers in eastern portion, warmer in eastern and cooler in western portion, south to west winds. COLORADO, partly cloudy weather, cooler, south to west winds. MONTANA, generally cloudy weather, with showers, cooler, west to north winds.

RIVERS.—The rivers will change slightly.

WEATHER CONDITIONS AND GENERAL FORECAST.—The lake storm has disappeared north of the St. Lawrence River. A storm of great energy has advanced from the North Pacific coast to the region north of Montana. The barometer is relatively high over the Gulf and South Atlantic States, Tennessee, and Kentucky.

The temperature has risen 5 degrees to 10 degrees in the central valleys and the southwest and in Montana, and has fallen 5 to 10 degrees over the Eastern lake region and in the valley of the Red River of the North. Showers have been followed by clearing weather in the Middle Atlantic and New-England States and the Eastern lake region, and light snow has occurred in the Northwest. Elsewhere the weather has been generally fair.

Fair weather is indicated for all districts, except over the Northwestern States and the Florida Peninsula, where the weather will be generally cloudy, with showers. A dispatch from Santiago de Cuba, dated midnight of the 6th, reported barometer, 29.81 inches, light wind from the east, and cloudy weather. Reports indicate that a storm is approaching the South Florida coast from the West Indies.

The following shows the changes in the temperature for the past twenty-four hours, in comparison with the same date of last year, as indicated by the thermometer at Hudnut's pharmacy, 218 Broadway:

	1892.	1893.		1892.	1893.
3 A. M.	59°	59°	3:30 P. M.	71°	64°
6 A. M.	49°	58°	6 P. M.	69°	64°
9 A. M.	52°	61°	9 P. M.	60°	58°
12 M.	63°	65°	12 P. M.	58°	55°

Average temperature yesterday.....61°
Average for same date last year.....58°
Average for same date last fifteen years.....57°

THE AUSTRALIANS AHEAD

BOUND TO BEAT THE PHILADELPHIANS IN THE SECOND GAME.

Only 20 Runs Required to Secure the Victory for the Visitors—A Third One-Inning Game Will Be Played To-Morrow to Decide the Supremacy—Perfect Cricket Weather and a Big Crowd to See the Match—Both Teams Weak in Batting and the Bowlers Had the Best of It.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 7.—The second day's play in the return match between the Australian cricketers and Philadelphia was witnessed here to-day by an enormous crowd. There were 6,000 people present before luncheon, and as many more came in the afternoon. The game was made the occasion for a gathering of Philadelphia's most fashionable population, whose drags lined the field, while every available space in the grand stand was taken up early in the game.

It was a perfect day for cricket, the warm rays of the sun making one think it was early September, and the ladies, who were out in force, were enabled to brighten the field by their pretty, bright costumes.

It was not a batsman's day, however, the wicket proving a difficult one for scoring, but as the Australians failed in this respect as well as the Philadelphians, there was no advantage gained, and the game was made more exciting by the fast retirement of the batsmen.

Play started shortly after 11 o'clock, G. Giffen and G. H. S. Trott, the two not-out men of the previous day, resuming their innings to the bowling of H. P. Bally and J. B. King. Without adding a single run to his score, and with an addition of only 3 to the total, G. Giffen was well taken at deep cover point by F. H. Bohlen off Bally, and three wickets were down for 79. W. Bruce then joined Trott, but the latter quickly followed Giffen, a splendid catch at point by Thomson producing his downfall for 16.

S. E. Gregory and W. Bruce then succeeded in carrying the total to the century, but the latter gave a chance to Noble at cover point with his score at 10. A grand catch by A. M. Wood at short slip soon sent Gregory back, and the telegraph showed 104 5-8. This was doing better than the most sanguine expected, and when H. Graham, who followed, was bowled by Bally two runs later, the crowd cheered frantically. H. Trumble then became associated with W. Bruce, but the partnership had only produced 6 runs, when H. I. Brown at long slip held on to ball from Bruce and the seventh wicket was down for 112.

The prospects of the Australians putting up a very large score were now slim indeed, but when R. W. McLeod joined Trumble, the latter succeeded in carrying the total beyond the Philadelphians first efforts before he placed a ball from Patterson in the hands of Bally at cover point. W. F. Giffen and R. W. McLeod then made a good stand, the former doing some magnificent hitting, which rivaled the powerful strokes of G. Giffen in the first match. The partnership had put on 25 runs when H. I. Brown, at long-on, got well under a big hit from Giffen, and the latter was out with 19 to his credit.

J. M. Blackham came last man, with the total at 147, and 150 soon went up. His stay was short, however, a catch by E. W. Clark at midwicket bringing the inning to a conclusion for 153. This was a state of affairs not expected by the most sanguine of the Philadelphian enthusiasts, who thought the Australians were in for a long inning, and their lead of 34 runs was thought to be of little consequence. The wicket, of course, had helped the bowlers, many of the men being dismissed by catches from bumping balls, while the heavy rain of Friday night had left it in bad condition for run getting.

According to an agreement between the two Captains, the wicket was changed for the second inning, and when G. S. Patterson and R. D. Brown took up the batting it was thought that Philadelphia would have an advantage by this arrangement. The same two bowlers who had done such good work for the Australians in the first inning were again interested with the latter, Trumble opening from the grand-stand end and McLeod doing the trundling at the other. Both batsmen exhibited great care, and four maiden overs were sent down without a run being scored. With the total still at naught, Patterson gave an easy catch at midwicket off Trumble to Bannerman, and the first wicket was down.

This was a most inauspicious opening, made doubly so when H. P. Bally, the next man, was clean bowled by Trumble, first ball. A. M. Wood, who followed, then made the first run of the inning by driving Trumble for a single, and he followed this up by a 2 to her and a out for 4 off McLeod. Brown then played Trumble on, and the third man was dismissed for nothing with the total only 7. F. H. Bohlen filled the vacancy, and when an adjournment was taken for luncheon these men were still at the wickets with the total 10.

At 2:30 McLeod sent down the first over, which yielded 5 runs, and A. M. Wood had some double figures to his credit. With the total at 24, McLeod was relieved by W. Bruce, and the change proved immediately effective, Wood being clean bowled by the new man after an inning of 15. W. W. Noble started his account with a drive to the off for 2 off Trumble, and again sent the same bowler to the same place for 4, but this was all he could do, for he was then clean bowled by the giant.

A. G. Thomson just managed to pull Trumble around to the ropes for 4, when he succumbed, and six wickets were down for 37 runs. H. Brown filled the gap, but gave no assistance, being clean bowled by Bruce for a cipher. With seven wickets down for 38 runs, things looked most disastrous for Philadelphia, and the large crowd did not by any means appreciate the turn affairs had taken.

F. W. Halston, who had made a good stand in the first inning, was cheered when he took his place at the wickets, and when he had driven Trumble for a 3 and a 4 it was thought the rot would be stopped, but these 7 runs were all he could do before being bowled by Trumble and 8 wickets were down for 46. E. W. Clark, Jr., then joined Bohlen and things looked a little better when the latter added 7 runs to his account, but he should have been caught by W. F. Giffen at midwicket without an addition to his score of 18, and he showed his appreciation of the "life" by cutting both bowlers to the ropes. Bohlen then settled down to fast run-getting, and before a magnificent one-hand catch by Bruce dismissed Clark for 5 the total had advanced to 91.

J. B. King came last man, and the crowd held their breath while the score crept slowly toward the century. When at length it went up by a single from Bohlen, which gave him 50, the cheers for the double event were deafening. The inning was soon brought to a conclusion by King getting his leg in front of a straight one from Bruce, with the total at 106. Bohlen was the not-out man after a splendid exhibition of round cricket for 54.

With only 73 runs required to win, the Australians sent J. J. Lyons and C. Bannerman to the wicket, J. B. King and H. P. Bally doing the trundling. Lyons quickly made 7 runs off the first over, but he was then clean bowled by King, leaving an opening for Trott, but the latter said a only long enough to bring the total up to 22, with his own effort 12, when Halston caught him at the wickets. A good catch by Bally soon after sent G. Griffen back, while W. Bruce had no better luck, the ever vigilant Wood at shotslip bringing down a magnificent catch. Four wickets were now down for 26 runs, and the Philadelphians played up with renewed vigor. While he hit well, A. C. Bannerman resorted to his old "stonewall" tactics, and when time was called the score had advanced to 53.

The game will be finished on Monday morning and a one-inning game will be immediately commenced to decide the question of superiority.

The score follows:

PHILADELPHIA.

First Inning.		*Second Inning.*	
G. S. Patterson, c. G. Giffen, b. McLeod	10	c. Bannerman, b. Trumble	0
R. D. Brown, b. Trumble	8	b. Trumble	0
A. M. Wood, c. Bruce, b. McLeod	2	b. Bruce	15
F. H. Bohlen, b. Trumble	33	not out	54
W. W. Noble, b. McLeod	2	b. Trumble	6
H. I. Brown, c. G. Giffen, b. Trumble	0	b. Bruce	0
E. W. Clark, Jr., b. McLeod	4	c. Bruce, b. Trumble	0
F. W. Halston, c. Blackham, b. Trumble	24	b. Trumble	7
A. G. Thomson, c. Bruce, b. Trumble	2	b. Trumble	4
H. P. Bally, not out	19	b. Trumble	0
J. B. King, c. G. Giffen, b. Trumble	6	L. b. w., b. McLeod	4
Byes	8	Byes	9
Wide	1	Leg bye	1
		No ball	1
Total	119	Total	106

BOWLING ANALYSIS—FIRST INNING.

	Balls.	Maid-ens.	Runs.	Wick-ets.
McLeod	130	10	62	4
Trumble	133	9	48	6

Wides—McLeod, 1.

SECOND INNING.

	Balls.	Maid-ens.	Runs.	Wick-ets.
Trumble	95	4	48	7
McLeod	57	4	29	1
Bruce	35	1	18	2

No balls—Trumble, 1.

AUSTRALIANS.

First Inning.		*Second Inning.*	
A. C. Bannerman, c. Wood, b. Clark	12	not out	7
J. J. Lyons, c. Bally, b. King	8	b. Bally	7
G. Giffen, c. Bohlen, b. Bally	38	c. Bally, b. King	1
G. H. S. Trott, c. Thomson, b. Bally	16	c. Halston, b. Bally	12
W. Bruce, c. H. I. Brown, b. Patterson	14	c. Wood, b. Bally	1
S. E. Gregory, c. Wood, b. Patterson	8	not out	22
H. Graham, b. Bally	1		
H. Trumble, c. Bally, b. Patterson	14		
R. W. McLeod, not out	4		
W. F. Giffen, c. H. I. Brown, b. Bally	19		
J. M. Blackham, c. Clark, b. Patterson	3		
Byes	10	Byes	2
Leg byes	3	No ball	1
Wides	1		
No balls	2		
Total	153	Total	53

BOWLING ANALYSIS—FIRST INNING.

	Balls.	Maid-ens.	Runs.	Wick-ets.
Bally	130	8	56	4
King	60	5	25	1
Clark	20	0	18	1
Patterson	90	3	36	4

Wides—Bally, 1. No balls—Bally, 1; Patterson, 1.

SECOND INNING.

	Balls.	Maid-ens.	Runs.	Wick-ets.
Bally	50	3	22	3
King	40	1	25	1
Clark	25	3	3	0

Bloomingdales

3rd Ave 59 & 60th Sts.

BLOOMFIELD'S SHOES.

The entire stock of Bloomfield, for twenty-odd years a leading shoe merchant of Sixth Avenue, will be offered, beginning Monday. It includes all the better grades of Shoes for ladies, misses, children, men, and boys.

As usual in our advertisements, the comparisons made below between Sixth Avenue prices and our special sale prices are as fair and accurate as it is possible to make them. It will be seen that the average is very much less than 40 cents on the dollar.

An extra force of salespeople will be in attendance. Increased space will be devoted to the sale. There will be so many customers to be served and fitted that we cannot undertake to fill mail orders for these shoes. We recommend an early personal selection as the best way to secure an excellent choice.

$6.00 Shoes, $1.98.

506 pairs Ladies' Dongola and cloth top, patent leather vamp, button, Louis XIV. and leather heels, all hand turned, Bloomfield's 6th Av. price $6.00, at.....$1.98

261 pairs Ladies' Dongola Button Shoes, cloth top, opera and common sense toes, Bloomfield's 6th Av. price $3.98, at..... 98c

842 pairs Ladies' and Misses' Dongola Button Shoes, Bloomfield's 6th Av. price $2.35, at.... 59c

743 pairs Ladies' Dongola Button Shoes, "Waukenphast" last, Bloomfield's 6th Av. price $4.75, at.....$1.49

301 pairs LADIES, FRENCH KID SIDE-LACE SHOES, Bloomfield's 6th Av. price $6.00, at..... 98c

MISSES' & CHILDREN'S $2.45 SHOES, 98c.

1,183 pairs Misses' and Children's Dongola, Button and Lace Spring-Heel Shoes, broad back stay, also Russett and Red Goat, Bloomfield's 6th Av. price $2 45, at..... 98c

291 pairs Children's Straight Dongola and French Kid Button Shoes, spring heel, sizes 4 to 7, Bloomfield's 6th Av. price $1.59, at.... 49c

1,832 pairs Ladies' Patent Leather Dongola, Satin, Bronze, and Suede Slippers, Sandals, and Oxfords, Bloomfield's 6th Av. prices $4.50 $3.50, $2.50, $1.75, all styles at one price..... 98c

402 pairs Boys' and Youths' Lace and Button Shoes, heel and spring, Bloomfield's 6th Av. price $2.50, at.....$1.29

BLOOMFIELD'S LEGGINGS.

The season for Leggings is just opening, and the Bloomfield stock comes at a most favorable time. It is certainly a splendid opportunity to buy the better goods very much below value.

Bloomfield's leather Leggings, Fauntleroy style, 3 straps, all sizes, Bloomfield's 6th Av. price, $3.50; per pair.....$1.75

Best Jersey cloth Leggings, 6th Av. prices ranged, according to size, up to $2 and $2.25, all sizes (from 2 to 10 years) to go on sale here at..... 1.25

Ladies' and Misses' best Jersey cloth Leggings, 6th Av. price $2.98, at..... 1.59

BLOOMINGDALE BROS.,

THIRD AV., 59TH AND 60TH STS.

Runs at the fall of each wicket:
Philadelphia, First inning—16, 21, 21, 27, 36, 47, 85, 91, 97, 119.
Australians, First Inning—21, 37, 79, 83, 104, 106, 112, 122, 147, 153.
Philadelphia, Second Inning—0, 0, 7, 25, 32, 37, 45, 45, 91, 101.
Australians, Second Inning—7, 32, 25, 26.

ROBERTS WON THE MATCH.

The English Billiard Player Defeated Ives by 1,263 Points.

The international billiard match between John Roberts, the English champion, and Frank C. Ives, the young Chicagoan, for $500 a side and the gate receipts, ended last night at the Lenox Lyceum. In the afternoon game Ives made a run of 263, during which the balls broke on the one hundred and fortieth shot. The Western man got them together again, but after working past two corner pockets he lost his position on the side pocket. As in the previous sessions, Roberts played the hazard and "Jenny" shots, and rolled up a good score with their aid.

In the early part of the evening game Ives could not get one of his usual big runs, while the Englishman's playing was most brilliant. Roberts, in the thirty-ninth inning, made a run of 127. Ives followed this up with a difficult hazard shot, and after working the ivories around the table for a few minutes, he had them on the rail. The balls were together, and 153 points were clicked off before they were broken. The side pocket, which has been the thorn in Ives's side while making his cushion runs, loomed up in the way, and the young Napoleon made one of Roberts's favorite "Jenny" shots. By this he brought the balls together and nursed them until he had scored 366, when the side pocket caused him to break again. He played to bring the balls together in the position, but failed in the attempt. Roberts had but 59 to make to win the game when he started on the fortieth inning. He made but 2 points, and Ives commenced

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AMUSEMENTS TO-MORROW EVENING.

AMERICAN THEATRE, 42d, 41st St-8th Av—8:00—The Prodigal Daughter.
BIJOU, Broadway-30th St—8:15—The Golden Wedding.
BROADWAY, Broadway-41st St—8:00—Erminie.
CASINO, Broadway-39th-St—8:30—The Rainmaker of Syria.
DALY'S, Broadway-30th St—8:30—Peaceful Valley.
DORE GALLERY, 53d St—10 A. M. to 6 P. M.—Paintings.
EDEN MUSEE, 23d St-6th Av—Day and evening—Vaudeville—Waxworks.
EMPIRE, Broadway-40th St—8:15—Liberty Hall.
FIFTH AVENUE, Broadway-28th St—8:15—In Mizoura.
GARDEN, Madison Av-27th St—8:30—Cavalleria Rusticana.
GRAND OPERA HOUSE, 23d St-8th Av—8:00—The Power of Gold.
HARRIGAN'S, 35th St-6th Av—8:00—The Woollen Stocking
HERRMANN'S, Broadway-29th St—8:15—Beau Brummell.
IMPERIAL MUSIC HALL, Broadway-29th St—8:00—Vaudeville.
IRVING PLACE, 15th St-Irving Place—8:15—Heimath (The Hearth.)
KOSTER & BIAL'S, 34th St-Broadway—8:15—Vaudeville.
LYCEUM, 4th Av-23d St—8:15—Sheridan; or, The Maid of Bath.
MADISON SQUARE GARDEN—8:30—English Military Tournament.
MADISON SQUARE, 24th St-Broadway—8:30—A Temperance Town.
MUSIC HALL, (Recital Hall,) 7th Av-59th St—10:00 to 6:00—Painting: The Living Christ.
NATIONAL ACADEMY OF DESIGN, 23d St-4th Av—Day and evening—Paintings.
NIBLO'S, Broadway-Prince St—8:15—A Trip to Mars.
PALMER'S, Broadway-30th St—8:15—1492.
STANDARD, Broadway-33d St—8:30—Charley's Aunt.
STAR, Broadway-13th St—8:15—The Second Mrs. Tanqueray.
THE CRYSTAL MAZE, Broadway-38th St—1 P. M. until midnight.
TONY PASTOR'S, 14th St-3d Av—8:00—Variety.
UNION SQUARE, 14th St-Broadway—Noon to 10:30—Vaudeville.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, OCT. 8, 1893.

TWENTY-FOUR PAGES.

The Weather Bureau report indicates for to-day, in this city, fair weather, west to south winds.

The bank statement of yesterday shows an increase in every item, that in the surplus being $4,508,225. The most noteworthy increase is in deposits, $9,215,500, bringing them for the first in a long time above the loans. The increase of nearly $7,000,000 in cash would have made a considerably larger surplus reserve had not the deposits advanced in so marked a manner. It is interesting to note that the banks have now very nearly reached the figures of two years ago in loans and deposits, while the total reserve is about 25 per cent. larger and the surplus reserve is four times as great. All conditions thus indicated are favorable and would instantly work favorably were the Senate to do its duty.

To persons unacquainted with the politics and public affairs of this State there must be something grotesque in the contradictions of the two platforms adopted on the same day at Saratoga and Syracuse, so far as they relate to State issues. The very things in legislation and administration which the one presents as the proud achievements of the party in power the other denounces with the utmost violence as shameful public wrongs. Sober-minded citizens of the State will smile at these extreme partisan statements on either side and make all proper allowance for the spirit that dictated them. But they will estimate the virtuous promises of the Republican platform in the light of the party's past performances, especially in the matter of local self-government, reform of the tax laws, purity of elections, and "representative integrity." There is a savor of direct false pretense in the reference to the rate of State taxation. The low tax rate of 1891 was not "owing to the Republican Senate," but to the refunding of the State's quota of the direct tax by the National Government, and though the relative difference between 1.38 mills on the dollar and 2.58 mills seems large, the absolute difference is slight and accounted for by well-known facts. The State tax has become so small that the absence of an exceptional source of income, or a comparatively small increase of appropriations, might legitimately double it.

It is an interesting fact that the declaration of the Democratic State Convention of New-York as to the repeal bill is perfectly explicit, unqualified, and comprehensive, while that of the Republican Convention is vague, perfunctory, and evasive. A proposition, moreover, to censure the Democratic majority in the Senate for delay in passing the repeal was voted down after a shameful speech by WILLIAM BARNES, Jr., of Albany, practically in favor of winning free-silver votes if possible. This ambitious young man seems anxious to be regarded as the champion of every measure tending to cheat creditors—a position of great weakness in a politician and great risk in a business man.

We cannot find in the two lists of candidates for delegates at large to the Constitutional Convention put in nomination on Friday any evidence of the recognition by either party of the minorities which were last Winter claiming the right to representation. This may be due to the obscurity of some of the candidates, and there may be among them champions of woman suffrage or prohibition or labor who have not hitherto made themselves known as such. But it looks as though the special advocates of these "causes" would have to look to the Senate districts for delegates to represent them or go without and rely upon their powers of persuasion without direct representation. It must be admitted that the Republicans did better than the Democrats in putting up candidates for delegates at large who are recognized as capable men for the work of revising the fundamental law of the State.

While the great value of a purified and protected water supply has been shown so clearly by the experience of Hamburg since the water used in that city began to pass through the new filter beds, as compared with the terrible experience of the same city last year, when the supply was delivered directly from the polluted and infected Elbe, additional testimony as to the protection afforded by careful filtration has been furnished by the appearance of a few cases of cholera in the same city since the middle of September. It seems to be admitted that the cause of infection was the accidental mixture of polluted and unfiltered water with the filtered supply for a few days. Dr. NASH, who represented Health Officer JENKINS at Hamburg for several months, and who has recently returned to this city, says: "An unfortunate accident occurred on Sept. 16, by which unfiltered water obtained entrance into the service mains. This accident was due to the giving way of the earth, and repairs were immediately made, but the consequence of the contamination became apparent." The presence of cholera in the city was announced to the Marine Hospital Bureau on Sept. 18, and on that date there had been nine cases. Before the admission of the polluted water the city had been absolutely free from the disease for several months, and the exclusion of the unfiltered water has now been followed by a disappearance of the little epidemic.

AN INVENTION OF THE ENEMY.

When on Friday afternoon there was started on its travels the old, old story of a proposition from Secretary CARLISLE for a "compromise" no one of any sense attached the slightest importance to it. When it was found that Senator SHERMAN, in an interview with a reporter of an Ohio paper, had advanced the same proposition, then it was plain why the old, old story had been given this particular form. "It is regarded as peculiarly significant and important," says the correspondent who has "personally conducted" the past travels of this story, "that the distinguished ex-Secretary of the Treasury and the present Secretary should be agreed as to the most wise and practical basis of compromise." It is significant, but not important, that the schemers for compromise should have tried to fasten on the present Secretary the views attributed to the distinguished ex-Secretary. The trick gave the semblance of a double authority to the proposition.

As has been shown over and again in our Washington dispatches, these stories are inventions of the enemy. Whether they came from the silver men, who are open enemies, or from any one who is in profession a friend of repeal, makes no difference. Their effect and their intent are hostile, only in the first instance they are openly hostile, and therefore as fair as anything can be in this sort of warfare; in the latter they are treacherously hostile, and therefore at once more dangerous and more dishonorable. There is, however, one thing steadily to be borne in mind regarding all these direct or indirect assaults upon the cause of repeal—the cause of honor, safety, and prosperity for the country—and that is that the people will stand by the President in his refusal to allow any bartering away of their rights. In the light of that fact the men who are starting these schemes are but imagining vain things. The people do not always get what they have a right to demand, but when they actually demand their rights, and their own supreme national representative, armed with the veto, stands guard in the Executive Mansion, then they will get what they demand.

In these circumstances it is hardly worth while to discuss the proposition which Mr. SHERMAN seems to think will prevail and to which Mr. CARLISLE is falsely reported to consent, but it is well to point out that its essential characteristic is that it settles nothing, and is therefore worse than futile. It is not to repeal the purchasing clause of the Sherman law, but to reduce the purchases to 2,500,000 ounces per month and continue them for three years. As no one can tell what would happen in three years, and as there is no provision for strengthening the gold reserve, on which the strain is thus to be continued, public confidence would in no wise be restored by such action. But worst of all is the fact that any compromise, any variation in form or substance from the repeal bill which the whole country demands and which the majority in the Senate would enact if a vote could be reached, is a triumph of minority rule, an the infringement of the vital principle of our Government, and therefore an intolerable thing.

THE VIGILANT'S VICTORY.

There were disappointments about the first race of the *Valkyrie* and the *Vigilant* for the *America's* Cup. The "dead beat and dead run," that all yachtsmen consider as the most crucial and therefore the most desirable test of a sailing yacht's speed, are not to be had by the mere volition of regatta committees. They were no more to be commanded yesterday than hey were in the abortive attempt at a race on Thursday in which there was a dead run only at the start, and no work at all that was dead to windward. Yesterday, before the wind shifted, there was a dead run for something like half an hour, and in the fresher breeze, though still without sea, the showing made in the light air of Monday was reversed. Then it was the *Vigilant*, and this time it was the *Valkyrie*, that proved herself the faster down the wind. After one of the most even and also one of the most beautiful starts that were ever effected in a yacht race, and while the two boats were subjected to precisely the same conditions of weather, the cutter drew slowly but steadily ahead of the sloop. This is what we have been accustomed to expect. With anything like an equal spread of canvas, the narrower boat, offering less resistance, will naturally go the faster so long as she is kept upon an even keel. Though by no means the chief point of sailing, nor one that exacts the nicest skill, either in modeling or in handling, this is an important point, and in this the *Valkyrie* had the natural advantage of so much as the international competition has left of "the British type." It was only when the wind shifted upon the quarter, and the spinnakers became of doubtful utility, that the superiority of the American boat in turn became manifest, but then it became manifest at once. She passed her antagonist swiftly and drew away from her so decidedly that in less than two hours she had a lead of more than eight minutes. No doubt, this gain was in great part, due to the enormous headsail which she carried, and the lack of an equivalent piece of canvas on board of the English cutter, but it is likely that some part of it was also due to superiority of model.

On the other hand, in the reach home, close-hauled, the indication afforded on Thursday was confirmed that on this point of sailing the *Valkyrie* is the faster. From the outer mark to the finish her gain was distinctly perceptible. The official figures by no means represent the full extent of this gain, which they put at thirty seconds. For it happened that the breeze fell light as the racers approached the finish, and the *Valkyrie* had to traverse the space between her and the *Vigilant* in this failing wind. Had the breeze held until the finish, it is probable that her gain would have been seen to be three or four times as much as is shown by the figures. That is to say, instead of winning by nearly six minutes, the *Vigilant* would have won by about four.

Four minutes, or even six, are not much over a thirty-mile course; "but 'tis enough; 'twill serve." The race is thus the closest that has been sailed for the *America's* Cup since the famous "outside race" between the *Puritan* and the *Genesta*. It is so close as to prove the rapid and steady progress that has been made in yacht designing on both sides of the water, for, indeed, to have sailed the course in four hours and twelve minutes, as the loser did, in so light a breeze as blew yesterday, is a marvelous performance. Though the extent of the defeat is ascribable to luck, the fact of the defeat is not. The *Vigilant* won because, under the conditions of the race, she is a faster boat than the *Valkyrie*. Those conditions were not such as would have been chosen by the designer or the master of either boat; but they were at least as unfavorable for the *Vigilant* as for the *Valkyrie*, and it does not seem likely that conditions comparatively more favorable for the English yacht will be presented in the later races. We have not, it is true, had a completely or even a fairly satisfactory test of the comparative merits of the newest American and the newest British model. For such a test we must wait until the weather permits the race to leeward and windward to be sailed. But, so far as yesterday's goes, it goes to show that the *America's* Cup is likely to remain an American trophy.

THE MORAL TEST.

Men who have a strong attachment to party are wont to overlook much in the methods employed by "practical politicians" which does not meet with their approval. They are often compelled to choose of two evils that which seems to them to be the less, and they do not feel called upon to sacrifice important interests to punish derelictions which they desire to rebuke and which they would have been glad to prevent. But there are some offenses which involve such a direct violation of fundamental principles of public morality that they cannot be condoned on account of any party gain. The people cannot safely countenance criminal acts on the part of those who are seeking party advantage, however important that advantage may seem to be, for then the one sure safeguard of government by the people would be destroyed. The mainstay of free institutions is to be found, if anywhere, in a sound moral sense that will insist upon common honesty in politics as elsewhere, and will not tolerate absolute theft of public office or public funds.

How far this moral sense has been sapped in a certain class of politicians was shown by the encomiums bestowed upon Judge MAYNARD in the Saratoga Convention, in which the very act that brought upon him the condemnation of upright men of his own political faith was treated as a cause for party gratitude and as creating a debt that should be paid. If this view should be sustained by a plurality of votes in the State, it would be a calamity of which the demoralizing effect cannot be measured or clearly foreseen. This is fortunately a case that can be readily apprehended and easily judged. It is not a question of indirect methods, of sharp practice, or the mere tactics of party warfare. It is not a question of fairness or of justice or the observance of the technical requirements of law. The single act upon which judgment is to be passed is one that the law denounces as a crime.

The moral turpitude of that act is not qualified by the party advantage which was gained by it. There was certainly much at stake and there was a temptation that put the integrity of MAYNARD'S character to a severe test. Instead of revealing its strength, it disclosed a fatal weakness. It is not necessary to rehearse the wrongs to be corrected or the benefits to be obtained by a Democratic control of the Legislature after the election of 1891. It was a consummation devoutly wished by a majority of the people and only hindered by a grossly unfair apportionment which the Republicans had refused to remedy. Had it not depended on securing that one Senator from the Dutchess district, the proceedings by which the returns were falsified would never have been attempted and nobody would have pretended to justify them.

But MAYNARD'S offense did not consist in the trick of falsifying returns by throwing out legal votes. That was defeated by judicial proceedings, and the true return to the State Board of Canvassers was made by order of the Supreme Court. It was by taking that public document from official custody and preventing it from reaching the board that the crime was committed. It was an act of theft perpetrated at a critical moment to consummate a wrong upon which great party advantage depended. It does not matter what personal qualities MAYNARD may otherwise have possessed, what his previous character or conduct may have been, or what his party gained by his one criminal act. Politicians might commend and reward him, they may still praise him, but the moral sense of the community must revolt against him. The people cannot afford to approve of his conduct or sustain the politicians in bestowing honors upon him. Something far more sacred than his reputation or present party success is at stake. The very soundness of the popular sentiment which can alone make free institutions safe and government by the people successful is put to a test in this State by MAYNARD'S nomination for the highest judicial office.

WHEAT AND OTHER EXPORTS.

While the export movement in the wheat trade has been retarded in the last two weeks, the quantity shipped abroad falling from 4,727,925 bushels for the week ending on Sept. 22 to 3,490,000 for the week ending on Sept. 29 and to 3,189,091 for last week, a glance at the total for the first fourteen weeks of the new fiscal year shows that the shipments thus far have been at the rate of 244,000,000 bushels per annum. The exports of wheat last year were 192,000,000 bushels, and for the year before last, when both the crop and the shipments were extraordinarily large, they were 225,000,000. This year the crop is exceptionally small, but in the first fourteen weeks of the year 65,743,223 bushels have been exported.

The outward movement has not been affected by prices in this country, for prices are still very low, and there was a decline of about 2 cents last week. Wheat has been coming to market freely and the weather has been favorable for the Fall seeding, so that up to this time there is promise of a fair crop next year in the Winter-wheat States. The favorable rains have disappointed speculators, who had begun to expect that the acreage of Winter wheat would be reduced by failures in planting. Moreover, the available stocks have slightly increased. Having fallen steadily since February, they began to rise in the latter part of September, and an increase of about 7,000,000 bushels is shown by the reports since the lowest point was reached.

But while the action of exporters has been affected in some measure by these considerations, the chief cause of the decrease of the shipments appears to be the deplorable inaction of the Senate. American wheat is about the cheapest thing in the world, and all we can spare is needed in Europe; but buyers are restrained now, as they were not a few weeks ago, by the failure of the Senate to pass the repeal bill. Undoubtedly, the buying of wheat for shipment to Europe would cause an increase of the weekly exports to 5,000,000 or 6,000,000 bushels, if the majority in the Senate should promptly take action in concurrence with the House, and the demand would cause an advance of prices in Western markets. At present exporters are conservative in their operations because, as some of them say, they think the course of the Senate may enable them to buy at lower prices in the near future.

The large sales of wheat and wheat flour for foreign consumption in July and August were influential in reversing the balance of trade, which is now decidedly in favor of this country. The following table shows the exports and imports for the two months of this year and for the corresponding months of last year:

1892.	*Exports.*	*Imports.*
July	$57,361,463	$65,670,021
August	63,410,670	71,242,385
1893.		
July	67,075,719	63,186,067
August	71,123,764	58,640,719

It will be seen that in the first two months of the last fiscal year the balance against this country was $16,000,000 in round numbers, and that in the corresponding months of this year there was a favorable balance of nearly $16,500,000. Beginning with last January, there was an adverse balance in every month up to July, and in March and April this balance amounted to $37,000,000. Now the tide has turned. A favorable balance of about $4,000 in July was followed by a balance of nearly $12,500,000 on the right side in August. This change will be taken into account by all who are watching the movement of gold. It is noticeable that manufactured articles make up 23½ per cent. of the value of the exports in August, as against 20 per cent. for August of last year, and that as large an increase is shown in the total for the last eight months.

THE SPEEDWAY.

Everybody agrees that Mayor GILROY'S conception of a speedway was a very happy thought. Everybody is inclined all the more to acquiesce in the disposition of the subject proposed by the Mayor, because, before he was Mayor, Mr. GILROY was honorably distinguished by his zeal in preventing the city members of the Legislature from making the fatal mistake of establishing a speedway in Central Park, after it had been shown that the people were alive to the mischief that would follow such action.

The new speedway is established where it cannot become a nuisance to anybody, upon ground that is not available for any other purpose, and where horses can be put to their utmost speed without the least danger of interfering with general traffic—the base of the bluff on the west side of the Harlem River is an ideal place for a trotting course in every respect. No considerate person will regret the amount of money that is required to construct the speedway there, and to take away any excuse on the part of the trotting men for making raids upon public property that is already devoted to more important public uses.

A question of detail came up Saturday before the Park Board about the speedway which it is of some public importance should be settled rightly. The speedway will be, in a manner, a public park, and it is rightly put under the care of the Park Commissioners, who are supposed to be experts in the matter of accommodating the public in parks, and who have the advice of experts to guide them in that matter. The Park Department, Commissioner DANA dissenting, proposes to put the sidewalk that is to accommodate the public between the speedway and the bluff. The width of the speedway will not allow of an ample sidewalk on each side. In these circumstances the outside of the speedway on the river side is so plainly the right place for the spectators that it is strange there should be any difference of opinion on the subject. The river shore is always an attractive place, and a promenade two miles long upon the shore of the Harlem would be a very useful and popular promenade, even if the speedway were not in question at all. Moreover, it is so attractive that the spectators of the trotting, and the people who go to enjoy the river view when there is no trotting going on, would inevitably congregate on that side, whether there were any accommodation for them there or not. It would require the constant attendance of a whole army of policemen to keep them off, while it does not appear that there is any good reason for keeping them off. Though the new improvement is primarily intended for the benefit of the owners of fast horses, it is a clear gain if it can be made incidentally to yield any benefit to the public which does not own or drive fast horses, provided that benefit can be obtained without injury to the primary purpose. That promise is fulfilled by the plan of an exterior sidewalk, to which access could be gained at the ends. Without doubt the speedway must have a bordering sidewalk, with accommodations for spectators, and it would be simply absurd to put this on the landward side of the drive when the river side is so immeasurably more attractive.

MAXIM'S FLYING MACHINE.

The third Congress of Aeronauts at Chicago cannot be said to mark the solution of the problem of navigating the air, but it must have done good in disabusing a host of inventors who have plunged into the making of flying machines without a clear understanding of what has been done before them and what is being studied elsewhere to-day. Some curious and very intricate movements of birds when soaring have been to some degree analyzed and certain conclusions reached, which have more negative than positive value, teaching inventors at least some of the limits beyond which it is useless to attempt to go.

The congress enforces the conclusion reached by MAXIM, LANGLEY, and others that the aeronaut must give up the balloon ship, notwithstanding the partial success of Commandant RENARD in his navigable balloon, 165 feet long and 27½ feet in diameter. RENARD built last Winter a larger air ship on the same principle, 230 feet long and 42½ feet in diameter, from which he expects to get a speed of nearly twenty-five miles an hour and ability to move in a passably strong wind. But this balloon can fly for a few hours only and it will carry but a few passengers. M. FALCONNET has suggested that for practical purposes a balloon ship must be a quarter of a mile long and 200 feet in diameter. Unwieldy, dangerous when started and brought to a stop, enormously costly, and extremely fragile, such machines can hardly be termed practicable. They are military machines—like steam rams and torpedo boats.

Everything tends to the dropping of the balloon principle and trying heavy machines that use the force of moving air against broad planes, as a kite is sustained at an angle to the wind, and as the turkey buzzard soars by adjusting the planes of its wings, neck, and tail to the breeze. *Aeronautics*, a little periodical just started by M. N. FORNEY in New-York, gives most space to researches on the flight of birds. It prints an essay by the late C. W. HASTINGS, in which the latter concludes that man cannot obtain success by imitating the up-and-down flapping flight of birds, but may succeed in copying their gliding flight. Discussing the secret of soaring, FRANK H. WINSTON concludes that individuals can learn to fly as they learn to walk the tight rope, practicing with the flying machine attached by a rope to a cable between two hills, as M. DE SANDERVAL has done. But he acknowledges that such flying must remain in the category of circus feats.

Mr. HIRAM S. MAXIM of Maine appears to be on the way to devising a practicable air ship through experiments carried on at Bexley in Kent. Pictures of this much-talked-of air ship have appeared in American papers. It has two planes of cloth stretched on frameworks of hollow steel tubes. Platform, boiler, and driving screws of wood are between these planes, which are not parallel, but wider apart in front than behind. Driven through the air by the big wooden screws, the upper plane, striking the air at an angle, gives a lifting power, and the greater the speed the stronger the lift. Yet even this ship is nothing but a device to study the action of bodies and aeroplanes speeding through the atmosphere. It runs on a track, and besides the two planes mentioned it has an intermediate small plane and side wings, five on each side, one above the other, not to speak of two cloth rudders of large size. Altogether these surfaces represent 6,000 square feet.

Mr. MAXIM has studied the bird as it alights, for his method of coming down to the ground is similar. He calculates that if his engine stops running suddenly the machine can fall but three feet, when the aeroplanes will act like the parachute and the ship will settle slowly down, touching earth very gently. The total weight of the machine, including water, naphtha for the fire, and three men, is 7,100 pounds. A boiler, weighing 1,000 pounds, gives him 300 horse power. But Mr. MAXIM will make no boasts; he is going on with his experiments, and merely expresses a reasonable hope that he may solve all the main problems and adjust the various parts of his machine satisfactorily before the century closes.

That this hope is not unreasonable is evident enough. The next congress of aeronauts is called for 1900 at the exhibition in Paris. It is fairly certain that by that time the American, French, and German inventors will have practicable, if not commercially available, air ships to show.

SAMUEL E. GOODWIN DEAD.

Shot by Accident While in a Boat Fishing at Alton Bay.

ALTON BAY, N. H., Oct. 7.—Samuel E. Goodwin of New-York was shot and instantly killed by the accidental discharge of a gun in a boat in which he and a companion were fishing this afternoon near his Summer residence at Gilmanton, N. H. He is a native of Gilmanton, but is well know in New-York as a wealthy contractor and builder.

Samuel E. Goodwin was born seventy-four years ago at Suncook Lake, Gilmanton, N. H., where he had a fine country house and where he spent four months of every year fishing and shooting. He was a pioneer of the house-moving business in this city, and his office at 517 East Seventeenth street was well known among builders and contractors. It was his firm that shored up the Mills Building, the Plaza Hotel, the Postal Telegraph Building, and other large structures.

Mr. Goodwin was a Trustee of the Free Baptist Church in East Twenty-fifth Street. He leaves a wife and three children at 221 East Nineteenth street.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. Lispenard Stewart.

Mrs. Lispenard Stewart, who was stricken with paralysis Thursday at her Summer residence in Newport, died there early yesterday morning. Her sons, Lispenard and William R. Stewart, and daughter, Mrs. Frank S. Witherbee of this city, were at the bedside when she died, having been summoned in haste from this city.

Mrs. Lispenard Stewart was Miss Mary Rogers Rhinelander, daughter of William C. Rhinelander, a wealthy merchant of this city and the founder of the Rhinelander estate. By the death of Lispenard Stewart, Mrs. Stewart's large private fortune was greatly enhanced, and the Lispenard and Rhinelander estates were fused.

Mrs. Stewart was connected with some of the oldest and most-honored families in this city. She was the aunt of William Rhinelander of 13 West Forty-eighth Street, and the grand aunt of Philip Rhinelander, who married Miss Adelaide Kip, and of T. J. Oakley Rhinelander. When in society Mrs. Stewart took a leading part in all the fashionable functions. Until recent years her family mansion at 6 Fifth Avenue was the scene of many delightful entertainments, and her *salon* was eagerly sought. There is hardly a deserving charity in this city to which Mrs. Stewart did not liberally contribute. She took great interest in the education of poor children.

Mrs. Stewart leaves three children, ex-Senator Lispenard Stewart, William Rhinelander Stewart, and Mrs. Frank S. Witherbee.

The funeral services will be held Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock in Grace Church.

Arthur F. Wendt.

Arthur F. Wendt, one of the most promising mining engineers of this country, died in Berlin on Friday, from kidney trouble. He was forty-one years old and was the son of Charles B. Wendt of New-York. Mr. Wendt was born in Milwaukee and was graduated, with high honors, from the School of Mines of New-York, in 1873.

He was then employed as designer in the iron works on the Hudson, and later on was engaged at the antimony works in New-Brunswick and in the iron and coal industries in Maryland and at Bethlehem, Penn.

In 1886 Mr. Wendt visited the silver mines in Bolivia, and also in Chile. It was here that he contracted the disease that terminated fatally, and which was brought on by exposure and hard work.

He returned to New-York and was advised by his physicians to go for treatment to the baths in Germany. Mr. Wendt was a regular contributor to The Engineering and Mining Journal, and wrote several works on mining.

AT THE HOTELS.

—Baron Hoven of Germany is at the Victoria.

—Irving M. Scott of San Francisco is at the Holland.

—Senator J. N. Camden of West Virginia is at the Fifth Avenue.

—J. Henniker Heaton, M. P., of England is at the Waldorf.

—Sir Alfred Moloney, Governor of British Honduras, and Mrs. James G. Blaine, James G. Blaine, Jr., and Miss Hattie Blaine are at the Windsor.

Joined the United Press.

DENVER, Col., Oct. 7.—The Sun of to-morrow morning will say:

"The Colorado Sun makes its bow to the public as a United Press paper. It has been solicited to join the ranks of the Associated Press in this city upon terms which from a business point of view were perfectly satisfactory, but The Sun, after looking over the field very carefully, determined to secure the best news service possible, and concluded to join forces with the United Press.

The Western Associated Press, which is largely local, provincial, and amateurish in its character, has constantly lost ground, while the United Press has grown and strengthened month by month. The Sun, which replaces The Republican, will pay a higher rate than The Republican paid. The Minneapolis Tribune has been replaced by The Minneapolis Times at a higher rate, The Detroit News has been replaced by The Detroit Journal at a higher rate, The St. Paul Dispatch has been replaced by The St. Paul News at a higher rate, The Milwaukee Sentinel has been replaced by The Milwaukee Times at a higher rate, The Columbus Dispatch has been replaced by The Press Post and Westbote at a higher rate, and so on to the end of the chapter.

While this has been going on, The Chicago Tribune, The Illinois Staats-Zeitung, The Louisville Courier-Journal, The Memphis Scimeter, and The Colorado Springs Gazette have come over from the Associated Press to the United Press.

DEMOCRATIC DELEGATES CHOSEN

Brooklyn Voters Elect Representatives to the Various Conventions.

Democratic primaries for the election of delegates to the County, City, Senatorial and Aldermanic Conventions were held in all the wards in Brooklyn yesterday. They resulted in the election of the following delegates:

First Ward.—County—Alden S. Swan, Luke F. Filan, and Michael F. Martin. City—Gen. Isaac S. Catlin, Michael Ryan, and Frank Otto. Senatorial—Edward W. Grant, Patrick Curley, and Peter Scully. Aldermanic—Peter Flannigan, Hugh Donnelly, and Martin McFernan. Assembly—James Feenan, John McNair, and Dennis Sullivan.

Second Ward.—County—L. G. Bowen, James Ryan, and W. H. Dooley. City—Bernard McGinnis, John Freil, and George Colgan. Senatorial—Luke Wilson, J. McWilliams, and William Redmond. Assembly—Leo Nelson, James Delaney, and John Monroe. Aldermanic—John H. Hornung, Daniel Kelley, and William McGibney.

Third Ward.—County—Andrew J. Dunn, James F. Deegan, and John C. Frank. City—John T. Breen, Newcomb B. Welch, and Michael J. McCormack. Senatorial—William Harkin, Anthony Griffith, and Henry Monsees. Assembly—John Hall, John Callan, and James Boyle. Aldermanic—John W. Sweeney, Charles A. Melin, and Charles D. Doscher.

Fourth Ward.—County—William H. McLaughlin, Stephen H. Powell, and John H. Martinoff. City—Robert Black, George Russell, and John McKeown. Senatorial—Arthur A. Quinn, John Anderson, and Matthew F. Bride. Aldermanic—Frank Ritzheimer, Frank Tighe, and Walter F. Buckley. Assembly—Thomas H. Kiernan, Lawrence McNamara, and Maurice J. Ralph.

Fifth Ward.—County—James Cassidy, Bernard Lyons, and Francis Pease. City—Daniel Kelly, Terrence McCabe, and John Clarke. Senatorial—Edward Riley, Thomas Finn, and John Jordan. Aldermanic—James E. Murphy, James Coyne, and John Lennis. Assembly—Thomas J. Arnold, Michael Carberry, and William Skippen.

Sixth Ward.—City—James Thompson, P. H. McPherson, and Thomas Cline. County—Peter McKeown, Michael Flynn, and James Knuls. Senatorial—William Traph, John J. Cantwell, and John M. Graham. Assembly—James Sweeney, Edward Murphy, and Dennis Shine. Aldermanic—Thomas Ristey, James Brophy, and John Egan.

Seventh Ward.—County—Patrick E. Callahan, Bernard Reilly, and Dennis Slattery. City—Joseph W. Carroll, Charles McKeever, and John L. Dwyer. Senatorial—John J. Kearney, Andrew Luby, and Louis J. Graue. Aldermanic—James W. Kelly, John Boemerman, and William J. Sweetman. Assembly—Bernard Smith, James Curran, and Thomas J. Connor.

Eighth Ward.—City—B. H. Farrell, Dennis H. Tracy, and Philip Zeh. County—Luke D. Stapleton Robert Bloom, and William A. Doyle. Senatorial—John Curran, C. Kromlach, and Michael Hanrahan. Assembly—Gus Fisher, George Kehoe, and Patrick O'Brien. Aldermanic—Hugh L. Spicer, James Carroll, and Peter Hagan.

Ninth Ward.—City—William T. Blyman, Theophilus Olena, and Daniel Quinn. County—Daniel J. Lyons, Nicholas Straub, and Michael May. Senatorial—Frank Kraft, James J. Moran, and John Schumaker. Assembly—Philip Keppler, Edward S. Hill, and Frank J. Sullivan. Aldermanic—William Bennett, Peter McGuire, Jr., and Charles Joyce.

Tenth Ward.—City—Edward Feeney, Michael H. Nordlinn, and P. H. Butler. County—Thomas McGee, Michael McCarren, and Edward Smith. Senatorial—Thomas Farrell, George F. Kennedy, and John J. Mahoney. Assembly—Baldwin F. Strauss, John Barry, and C. J. Hogan. Aldermanic—Peter K. McCann, James G. Tighe, and John M. Gray.

Eleventh Ward.—County—William J. Cunningham, John Lakeman, and Joseph Casey. City—Dennis McNamara, Ulysses G. Scolla, and Pulaski C. Wilson. Senatorial—William W. Hughes, Thomas Fields, and Alfred Giddings. Aldermanic—William Black, James Bracken, and Herman Siebert. Assembly—Daniel M. Kelly, George W. Dalton, and Joseph M. Quigley.

Twelfth Ward.—County—Frank Hennessy, John Brady, and John Fields. City—Michael F. Looney, William Grady, and John Madigan. Senatorial—Thomas F. Reilly, Daniel Lynch, and John G. Wade. Aldermanic—John J. E. Fagan, James Duffy, and Terence Sharkey. Assembly—John Kelly, Thomas Brady, and John Wells.

Thirteenth Ward.—County—Frederick W. Abbott, Job C. Eno, and Frederick Reigelman. City—Thomas F. Hickey, William A. Taylor, and Michael Montague. Senatorial—James F. Elliott, Thomas Haggerty, and James Lay. Assembly—Charles S. Tighe, John J. Bonabon, and William Doherty. Aldermanic—James J. McGinty, Richard R. Lacomette, and August Meyer.

Fourteenth Ward.—County—John Donnelly, Thomas Monahan, and Matthew Stanton. City—John Kelly, John Broderick, and William Montgomery. Senatorial—John F. Barten, George Stumps, and Frank McGover. Assembly—Charles Donoghan, Luke Filan, and Dennis Short. Aldermanic—Charles J. Cassidy, Peter F. Whalen, and William O'Donnell.

Fifteenth Ward.—City—John Ennis, H

GRENHALGE FOR GOVERNOR

MASSACHUSETTS REPUBLICANS MAKE UP THEIR TICKET.

Lieutenant Governor, Secretary of State, and Auditor Renominated—Platform Full of Wailing Over the Prospect of a Change in the Tariff—Long Train of Evils Predicted to Come from Democratic Supremacy in the Nation—Demand for Repeal of Sherman Act.

Governor—FREDERICK T. GREENHALGE of Middlesex County.
Lieutenant Governor—ROGER WOLCOTT of Suffolk County.
Secretary of State—WILLIAM M. OLIN of Suffolk County.
Auditor of Accounts—JOHN W. KIMBALL of Worcester County.
Treasurer—HENRY M. PHILLIPS of Hampden County.
Attorney General—HOSEA M. KNOWLTON of Bristol County.

BOSTON, Oct. 7.—The Republican State Convention, held here to-day, was a large and enthusiastic gathering. The obstructive Senators who amuse themselves denouncing the President and preventing a vote on the repeal of the Sherman silver law furnished the motive for its arraignment of the Democratic Party. Harmony was the watchword of the day.

The rival candidates for high honors tumbled over each other in their mad desire to obviate friction and prevent disastrous factional contests. The orators pointed with pride to the

Frederick T. Greenhalge.

glorious record of the Republican Party and contrasted its splendid achievements in the line of progressive statesmanship with the inaction and the lack of cohesion displayed by the Democratic leaders at Washington.

Indeed, the delegates were asked to believe that all the trouble through which the commercial and financial interests of the country have recently passed was attributable to the incapacity of the Democratic majority in the Senate.

The candidate nominated by the convention for Governor voted for the Sherman act in 1890, and yet the spirit of the gathering was directed in such a manner as to convey the impression that he should be at no responsibility for that action, in view of the fact that the Senate had so far failed to repeal it.

The convention was the largest ever held in Music Hall. Over 2,000 delegates were present, and among them were many notables.

In the hall and on the platform were ex-Governors and former leaders in the Legislature and in other walks of political activity. Ex-Gov. Brackett had a seat on the floor of the hall, while Mr. Haile, who was defeated last year, occupied a front seat on the stage. Ex-Gov. Robinson read the resolutions. Ex-Speaker Noyes was permitted to make a speech, although he had been a back number in politics for some years. Senator Lodge was present, too, and he made one of his little speeches.

Elijah Morse, with his whiskers and diamond pin, was conspicuous on the platform.

Mayor Bancroft of Cambridge, who presided as permanent Chairman of the convention, was formerly the stroke oar of the Harvard 'Varsity crew, and for years its coach. He is a stanch Republican, but he has never before taken a prominent part in State politics. His speech was a painful exhibition of sophomoric endeavor.

The Mayor is a young man, but the way in which he thrashed out the old issues of the war and the vigorous manner in which he waved the bloody shirt surprised even the veterans. He "pointed with pride" and "viewed with alarm" in a manner that would have fired the hearts of Gen. Alger of Michigan and Gen. Forster of Ohio. Nobody who listened to his speech could escape the conclusion that he was sacrificing conviction to the demands of personal ambition.

The star performance of the day was the speech of Attorney General Pillsbury in presenting the name of Mr. Greenhalge to the convention. Mr. Pillsbury was badly beaten in the preliminary fight for the Gubernatorial nomination. He entered into the contest with the assurance of success.

The old-line Republican managers were on his side. He was their representative and their choice. But the hustlers came along and elbowed him off the track. With a view of saving something from the wreck he withdrew from the canvass and consented to nominate his successful rival, Mr. Greenhalge.

The exhibition which he made to-day was painful. He tried to appear as a sincere friend of the nominee, but he displayed little heartiness in his speech, which was labored and terribly cold.

The men who defeated him cheered his utterances and applauded his self-sacrifice.

But his cold exterior was unruffled by the demonstration, and he left the stage in a condition of calmness and imperturbability which betokened his indifference and his contempt for the whole proceedings.

Ex-Mayor and ex-Postmaster Hart of Boston followed suit. He too had been a candidate for the Gubernatorial nomination, but when Pillsbury decided to withdraw he imitated the example of T. C. Platt in 1881 and became a "Me too."

He read a brief speech which somebody had written for him and he read it very badly.

So far there had been little enthusiasm, but after the nominations were completed Mr. Greenhalge came upon the scene. The reception accorded him was decidedly enthusiastic.

Mr. Greenhalge's chief attraction with the rank and file of the party lies in his powers as an orator of the sensational sort. When he comes to speak seriously and soberly he is not at his best. His speech to-day was tame and demagogical.

It was dishonest, for it charged the Democratic Party with the responsibility for the financial and commercial demoralization which came upon the country last Summer. Mr. Greenhalge voted for the Sherman law in the Fifty-first Congress, yet to-day he was accusing the Democratic Administration of being responsible for that law's existence.

Senator Lodge followed in the same strain. He had the advantage over Mr. Greenhalge in the fact that while both were members of the House in the Fifty-first Congress he voted against the Sherman law.

The platform adopted by the convention follows:

The Republicans of Massachusetts stand as firmly as ever on the fundamental and salutary principles that guided this country in unexampled success for more than thirty years.

It needs no declaration or boast from our partisan opponents to spread abroad the information that they are again in control of the National Government. The change has, indeed, come. We are confronted with a condition, not a theory." Unemployed labor, closed mills, suspended banks, countless failures, and the utter prostration of business are the melancholy monuments which mark the destruction wrought in the few brief months since they regained control.

In convention assembled, we appeal to the intelligent, thinking people of the Commonwealth, of each and every condition and occupation in life, to condemn, in no uncertain terms, the acts, the policy, the threats of the party in power that so surely bring general distrust and want.

We favor the unconditional repeal of the purchasing clause of the Silver act. We believe that experience has shown that the United States alone cannot support silver without danger of coming to a single silver standard; that the proper use of silver may be secured only by international agreement, and that by such agreement it must be obtained if the business of the world is to have any lasting stability and security. At the same time, we earnestly recommend that the gold reserve be strengthened, so that the parity of every dollar in our currency shall be surely maintained.

We heartily commend the patriotic course taken by the Republicans in both branches of Congress, who have laid aside party feeling, have done all in their power to hasten action, and, in strict consistency with the history and work of the party to which they belong, have been the unflinching defenders of sound finance and honest money.

Democracy, with all that that means to the country, reigns supreme at the Nation's capital. It has ample majority to do what it will. It need make no compromise except with its own turbulent faction. Nothing but its own incompetency will be deemed an explanation for a failure to give the people prompt and full relief.

While we realize the evils of the Silver act of 1890 and recognize the advantage to come to business interests from its repeal, we do not for one moment admit that it is the only or even the principal cause of the present distressed condition of the country. Democratic leaders and the Democratic press have persistently misstated the facts and the cause, but the truth is, the boasted victory of last November created widespread alarm and paralyzed the great functions and powers that had so blessed the people in prosperity. It sufficed to close factories, to diminish employment, and to lower wages.

We stand out squarely, without prevarication or subterfuge, for the beneficent principle of protection to the labor and industries of our country, and we count the man or the party hostile to the general welfare that espouses free trade in the United States, under whatever guise or name, whether secretly or openly. We do not advocate protection without revenue, nor do we regard any given set of rates or schedules beyond criticism or amendment, but we do say that true patriotism demands the application of the protective principles to the methods for levying customs duties, to the end that American industries be encouraged and American labor have better wages.

We do not forget the latest declaration of the National Democratic Party that protection is a fraud and a robbery, and we appreciate the fidelity of the members of that party in this Commonwealth in that they have nominated an active and outspoken supporter of that heresy for the highest executive office in Massachusetts.

We will never abandon the support of national protection to national elections. Not merely will we accept it in the South, but in the great cities of the North, and in every place where an American citizen seeks to cast his lawful ballot and to have all rightful ballots honestly counted. We condemn murderous acts of violence committed in any part of our country upon men and women who are denied the right of an orderly trial in a court of justice and are put to death under the rule of the mob.

We depreciate the wanton partisanship of the dominant party in Congress. Hopes of currency legislation for the relief of the country are imperilled, if not destroyed. Laws in the interest of honest elections are clamorously marked for destruction. The great industrial interests of the country are put in jeopardy, and the laborer sees a great party ruthlessly bent on reducing his wages to the degrading scale of labor of Europe and of the Oriental nations.

We believe in the national bank system, one of the great results of the war, and in its extension and amendment. We are utterly opposed to the restoration of the State bank currency demanded by the Democratic Party.

We have been assailed in the past by our party opponents on the ground that we were too liberal to the soldiers of the Union. We count such a charge from that source as an unexampled honor. Surely no such accusation will ever be made against them. Too cowardly to attempt the repeal of the pension laws, which they have denounced, they seek to accomplish by administration what they dare not do by legislation. They are striking hundreds of individual cases from the rolls. They take away the pensions of widows under the pretense that they will look into them afterward to see if they were honestly granted. They execute the pensioner first and try him afterward.

We know of no surer way of bringing the national civil service law and its enforcement into ridicule and contempt than to make prominent in party council and control the men who, in administrative office, have trampled upon every sound principle underlying that law, and, subservient to the spoilsman's demands, have wielded unsparingly the headsman's axe.

We deplore the corruption and intrigue in the Democratic Party that barter away high diplomatic office for lavish donations to campaign funds.

Indiscriminate immigration is fraught with serious menace to our free institutions, and efficient legal barriers for the protection of the industrious and orderly American citizen and at once for the shame of the criminal, worthless, mischievous, vile, and idle classes from other lands.

The record of legislative and executive acts in Massachusetts for more than thirty years has been fully made up and is before the whole people for judgment. The great interests of good order, labor, temperance, education, equal rights, and charity have been conserved to the highest degree. We confidently appeal to that record as the best promise for like service in the future.

The free school is the great bulwark of freedom. We will stand by it, no matter who shall assail it. Free public libraries, relief to the honest poor, succor to the unfortunate and helpless, the rescue of the wayward, the amelioration of the conditions of living among the toiling masses, all these shall have our constant support.

With the vastly improved methods of traveling from place to place, and the growing desire of the people to overcome, as far as possible, the barrier of distance between the different parts of our Commonwealth, we bespeak the favorable consideration of the Legislature on all practical measures to improve the public roads, and, so far as prudent, we approve State help to the smaller country towns that cannot meet the required expenditure without disproportionate taxation.

We favor every practical measure that shall diminish intemperance, disorder, and crime. The Republican Party will have no common interest with the saloon or the groggery. It will not recognize their right to dictate nominations or policies. We call for vigorous laws that shall bring severe penalties upon every offender against purity and honesty in elections.

The expediency of levying a tax upon legacies and successions was first brought to the attention of the General Court by a Republican Governor. We favor amendment to the existing law that will reach all bequests and inheritances, direct or collateral.

We are glad to see that the General Court has undertaken by searching committee investigation to devise the wisest and most thorough method to deal with the weighty problems involved in a better supervision and control of corporations. We believe that such corporations which receive public privileges and valuable franchises from the people should be compelled to render good service to the public at reasonable rates, based upon an honest capitalization, and that the stock watering and all kindred schemes of fraud in such corporations should be strictly prohibited by law.

We believe in frequent appeals to the people, and that, on important matters of legislation and under reasonable restrictions, some proper system of initiative and referendum may be wisely adopted, especially in such matters as refer to local self-government.

Devoted to these principles, and assured that the nominees of this convention will stand approved before the people, we welcome discussion on the platform and in the press, and know a triumphant victory will be ours because the right man must win.

Who Mr. Greenhalge Is.

Frederick T. Greenhalge, the Republican nominee for the Governorship of Massachusetts, was well known throughout the country during the life of the Fifty-first Congress. He attained notoriety as a member of the Committee on Elections of that Congress, and so distinguished himself in the ejectment of duly-elected Democratic Congressmen that he earned the sobriquet of "Bouncer" Greenhalge. He was the life of Speaker Reed's so-called "Bouncing Board."

He is an Englishman by birth, hailing from the little town of Clitheroe in the County of Lancashire. He came to this country as a child, and received his primary education in the public schools of Lowell, afterward entering Harvard University.

After practicing law for some time he turned his attention to politics with such success that he was elected Mayor of Lowell in 1880 and 1881, delegate to the Republican National Convention in 1884, State Representative in 1885, City Solicitor in 1888, and finally a member of the Fifty-first Republican Congress. He failed of re-election.

POLICE WERE NOT NEEDED.

The Labor Demonstration in Union Square Was Quiet and Rather Tame.

The labor demonstration in Union Square last evening under the auspices of the Labor Conference of Trades Unions for the Relief of Unemployed Workmen was not as large as was expected. The police thought the scene of the storming of Walhalla Hall might be repeated, for they were massed in Broadway above Eighteenth street, and in other streets in the vicinity, ready to pounce down upon any Anarchists who might try to capture the meeting.

If there were any Anarchists in the crowd of about a thousand that assembled they did not make themselves known. There did not seem to be any hunger-pinched unemployed among the faces turned toward the speakers.

R. N. Campbell, President of the conference, acted as Chairman. He gave a brief account of the labors of the Relief Committee of the conference in relieving the poor, and indignantly refuted an allegation that had been made that the Labor Conference was a bogus concern.

Henry Weismann said: "There are constitutional provisions that enable Superintendent Byrnes and his 'finest' to persecute a wretched little woman like Emma Goldman. Such proceedings are against the traditions of the American people."

"What would you do with Emma Goldman?" a man in the crowd asked.

"Does an American citizen ask what the American Nation dare do with a wretched little woman?" Mr. Weismann replied. "If American institutions are in danger from a petticoat, then we had better emigrate to Brazil."

A letter was read from Henry George, who had been invited to speak, but could not come. He prescribed his land-tax theory as a panacea for all evils. Resolutions were adopted requiring Gov. Flower, demanding that the State and city provide work for the unemployed, and asking for other things.

Candidate Sessions Withdraws.

BUFFALO, Oct. 7.—Walter W. Sessions, Jr., who was recently nominated by an indepe ident party as a candidate for State S nator, has withdrawn in the interest of harmony. His reason is that he fears that his candidacy might seem to be a desire for office instead of a wish to elect a man who would represent the district in the interests of the masses, rather than the interests represented by Platt, Vedder, and the other bosses of the Republican Party both in the State and district. Said he: "Urbane Prescott has received the indorsement of the Democrats. He is a man of integrity, of plain, hard common sense, one who knows the requirements of the great body of the voters and the district, and one whom I believe can be elected."

People of taste travel by the New-York Central. The Hudson River, Mohawk Valley, or Niagara Falls never lose their charm, and then the service is always up to the mark.—*Adv.*

RAIN FELL IN THE CASINO

BUT THE ELECTRIC LIGHT MAN HAD TO BE PAID FIRST.

He Was Ready, If He Failed to Get $200, to Put Out the Lights—Rosenfeld, Roseborn, and Rosenbaum Rose to the Occasion—There Were Other Troubles, Too—Mr. Rorke Had Stopped Payment on His Check and Mr. Barton Was Classed as an Enemy.

The "Rainmaker of Syria," who shoots his bombs into the flies of the Casino at every performance, was almost drowned out last night by a deluge of creditors. For a long time it was a question whether he would have an opportunity to let loose his regular evening show.

A relentless printer, an obdurate gas man, and a determined electric-light purveyor were on hand to announce that they must be paid, or else no rain should pour from the Syrian sky, and a hungry chorus and orchestra echoed their threat in the most ominous manner. And while this storm, more dangerous than any cloudburst, was raging inside, a horde of enemies was deploying on the sidewalks without the walls, gloating over the misfortunes of "The Rainmaker."

Altogether it was a most trying experience for the rainmakers' sponsors, Messrs. Rosenfeld, Roseborn, and Rosenbaum.

Fortunately, the money necessary to prevent the stoppage of the heroic story was raised in the nick of time, but it was a pretty close shave.

Mr. Roseborn proved the savior. Early in the day the electric-light man, a representative of the United Electric Light and Power Company, had made demand for $200. Other creditors had preceded him, but the electrician was the most dangerous. In fact, he was the only real threatening element in the situation. The gas man and the printer could do comparatively little harm; the chorus and the orchestra could be made to realize that if they struck they would only make the loss of their back pay doubly sure. But the electric light man was a factor that could not be lightly overlooked.

"Unless I get my 200 I'll shut the lights off," was his ultimatum.

Rosenfeld, Roseborn, and Rosenbaum consulted. Then they hunted up the electric company's representative, and that gentleman, yielding particularly to the persuasive tongue of Author and Manager Rosenfeld, had consented to let the lights burn for the matinée.

"But it don't go any longer than the matinée, see! If I don't feel the 200 before the curtain goes up in the evening, the lights go out," he said.

The Casino firm, which has been most disrespectfully dubbed "The Rosettes" by the ribald Rialto wits was quite content with this.

There wasn't much prospect of realizing $200 before the shades of night fell, and Rosenfeld, Roseborn and Rosenbaum are nothing if not sanguine, and the rain never poured more merrily on any stage than it did at yesterday's matinée. There were not many present to witness the downpour, but custom had stated the Messrs. R. to bear the unappreciative absence of a graceless audience with all the stoicism of true philosophers. Thursday evening had seen but $89.50 in the house, and Friday the box office had returned but $141.

Preparations were blithely made for the night's entertainment.

Earlier in the day Samuel Rorke had stopped payment on a check for $568 which had been given to secure the salaries of the musicians. Mr. Rorke is only a base outsider, who makes his money in pugilistic pursuits. He is Assistant Secretary of the Coney Island Jockey Club, and has at various times played the role of "angel" to the lead of various stellar lights in the dramatic firmament. On this particular occasion he had given the check for $568 to oblige Rudolph Aronson and Charles Barton, intimate friends of his, with the understanding that the box-office receipts were to be taxed from night to night until the amount of his check had been put aside.

The check was made payable yesterday, and was used to quiet the mutterings of the musicians and to convince them that the ghost would walk at the end of the week. When Thursday and Friday passed without seeing any sums put aside to meet it, Charles Barton protested. Rosenfeld, Roseborn, and Rosenbaum told him to go to, and he did. He hunted up Mr. Rorke.

Mr. Rorke got up at an unusually early hour yesterday to stop payment on his check.

Mr. Rosenfeld thought Mr. Barton should be disciplined for going to Mr. Rorke. Mr. Barton had continued to occupy the business manager's office at the Casino, where he has held out so many years, but when his base treachery to the cause of the firm was made manifest Mr. Rosenfeld considered that it was high time to oust Mr. Barton. So he marched to that gentleman's office in the latter's absence, Friday night. The door was closed. To quote the language of Mr. Barton, Mr. Rosenfeld "began to smash" the office door. Then as the noises ceased Mr. Barton on the scene.

At once there was a lively time.

It ended by a demand addressed to the policeman on the beat to arrest Mr. Barton for trespass. But it so happened that Mr. Barton had a most outrageous pull with this policeman, and the peace officer treated the request with disdain.

Mr. Rosenfeld returned in disgust, but he had the satisfaction of knowing last night that Mr. Barton was outside in Thirty-ninth Street. There he held various interesting conferences with the electric light man, who, true to his sordid nature, was on hand with a cold demand for that $200. Mr. Rosenfeld made numerous trips between the Casino lobby and the Oriental Hotel, just across the way. Each time he witnessed the trying sight of Mr. Barton and other scoffing enemies of Rosenfeld, Roseborn, and Rosenbaum in jocular conversation with the electric light man.

Pretty soon the electric light man disappeared. The watchers thought that the end had come, and that the lights were doomed. But he came back in a few minutes showing a roll of bills.

"Roseborn has raised a hundred," he announced. "I've given 'em until the end of the next act to put up the other hundred. If they don't ——" a heartless screw motion showed how the lights would be treated in that event.

While the electrician was still talking to the enemy, Mr. Rosenfeld appeared.

"Say," he exclaimed, "you needn't stand there talking to Barton and those other fellows. Your other hundred is ready for you in the office when you want it."

There was something dynamic in the electrician's movements toward that other hundred. He came back soon waving a wad of greenbacks in the air.

"I've got it!" he cried jubilantly, "and the show goes on!"

"We're going right along for twenty weeks," announced the senior member of Rosenfeld, Roseborn & Rosenbaum, triumphantly, after the trying incidents of the night. To do this the firm will have to pay the receivers at least $750 more to-morrow morning for a week's rent, as the two weeks for which they have paid expired last night.

Enthusiastic Colored Democrats.

The Executive Committee of the Cleveland League Central Club, a colored Democratic organization, met last evening at 115 West Twenty-seventh Street to make arrangements for a public meeting to indorse the candidates nominated at Saratoga. The meeting will be held during the latter part of the week.

Resolutions were adopted thanking President Cleveland for the recent appointment of several members of the league to Federal offices and requesting that the Federal positions at present held by colored Republicans be given to colored Democrats. The organization claims a membership of 3,000 in this city. The members are at present urging the appointment of William E. Gross as Recorder of Deeds for the District of Columbia. Mr. Gross lives in Brooklyn and is a clerk in the Bowery Savings Bank. He is President of the Colored Society of the Sons of New-York. The officers of the league are Dr. John E. W. Thompson, ex-Minister to Haiti, President; R. F. McIntyre, Vice President; Charles G. Brown, Secretary, and William H. Gay, Chairman of the Executive Committee.

Dr. Lewis Balch Injured.

ALBANY, N. Y., Oct. 7.—Dr. Lewis Balch, brother of Lieut. Balch of Troop A and Secretary of the State Board of Health, was badly injured this afternoon at the grounds of the County Club, a few miles west of the city. The County Club is the fashionable riding organization of Albany, and Mr. Balch is one of its foremost members. His spirited horse stumbled as it was taking a hurdle, and, throwing its rider, dragged him some distance. There were several wounds on the head. One on the forehead it was thought at first had resulted in a fracture of the skull and a loss of the eyesight. Subsequently it was found that neither of these existed. To-night it is thought that, while the wounds are very severe, Dr. Balch will recover.

Latest Foreign Shipping.

LONDON, Oct. 7.—Hamburg-American Line SS Fuerst Bismarck, Capt. Albers, sld. from Hamburg for New-York yesterday.
Red Star Line SS Westernland, Capt. Weyer, from New-York Sept. 27 for Antwerp, passed the Lizard yesterday.
SS Alsatia, (Br.,) Capt. Grierson, from Tarragona Sept. 19 for New-York, passed Gibraltar to-day.
Bark Muncaata Castle, (Br.,) Capt. Jeakman, sld. from Liverpool for New-York to-day.

CANDIDATES IN NEW-YORK STATE.

Results in County, Assembly, and Senatorial Conventions.

RIVERHEAD, L. I., Oct. 7.—The Prohibitionists of Suffolk County have placed the following county ticket in the field: For Member of Assembly—George W. Hallock of Orient; County Treasurer—Preston E. Terry of Terryville; Sheriff—George C. Jaggar of West Hampton; Superintendent of the Poor—Ellis Smith of Patchogue; Coroners—E. A. Pitt of Bay Shore and Frederick C. Sands of Patchogue; School Commissioners—First District, Georgia H. Reeves of Sag Harbor; Second District, Emmett F. Smith of Blue Point. No nomination has been made for District Attorney.

John J. Taylor of Riverhead, the Democratic nominee for member of Assembly, has declined to run, and Samuel P. Hildreth of Amityville has been named to fill the vacancy on the ticket.

There is a division in the Republican Party in Suffolk County. It is the first break in many years and is due to the defeat of ex-Sheriff Robert L. Petty for the nomination for County Treasurer. Mr. Petty announces that he will run for the office as an independent candidate.

WATERTOWN, Oct. 7.—The Democratic Senatorial Convention for the Twenty-second District was held in this city to-day. Delegations were present from each of the three counties in the district. From Oswego there were two sets of delegates. The anti-machine delegates made no fight for seats in the convention and the proceedings were harmonious throughout. William H. Murphy of Ogdensburg, Clerk of the Senate Committee on General Laws, was nominated for Senator by acclamation. Giles S. Piper and James Gallagher of Oswego County, John Lansing and H. E. Morse of Jefferson County, and R. E. Waterman of St. Lawrence County were nominated for delegates to the Constitutional Convention. Resolutions were adopted commending the Administrations of President Cleveland and Gov. Flower, indorsing Mr. Murphy and the ticket nominated at Saratoga, and calling upon New-York Senators in Congress to hasten, if possible, the final action of the Senate on the Repeal bill.

BATAVIA, N. Y., Oct. 7.—The People's Party Convention for the Twenty-ninth Senatorial District this afternoon nominated Charles H. Spaulding of Genesee County for Senator.

ITHACA, Oct. 7.—This forenoon the Anti-saloon Party of Tompkins County made the following nominations: For Sheriff—Richard C. Taylor of Ulysses; County Treasurer—George Small of Ithaca; Coroner—Charles D. Vernoy of Enfield; Judge of the Court of Sessions—William Hanford of Dryden. The Prohibition Convention this afternoon indorsed these nominations, and then selected Henry M. Field of Lansing for member of Assembly, who is indorsed by the Anti-saloon Party. Delegates to the convention expect a large vote for the ticket.

BUFFALO, Oct. 7.—The Democrats of Livingston County met in convention at Mount Morris to-day and made the following nominations: For member of Assembly, Edward J. Almer of Leicester; District Attorney, Frederick W. Noyes of Dansville; Coroner, Dr. Rowland of Geneseo; Sessions Justice, Wilson M. Crevelling of Mount Morris; School Commissioners, First District, D. J. Ryan of Geneseo; Second District, Miss Mary Rowan of Dansville.

THE LANSINGBURG CASES.

Order of Mandamus Granted to Democratic Candidates.

TROY, Oct. 7.—Justice Fursman of the Supreme Court announced to-day his decision in the Lansingburg town election case. He granted the application of John Roach, the Democratic candidate for Supervisor, and the other Democratic candidates for an order of mandamus to compel the Town Board of Lansingburg to reconvene and canvass the returns from the village districts, which were not canvassed at the time of the election, the Republican Town Board maintaining that the returns from the village were not received until after the board had declared the Republican Supervisor and other candidates elected.

The village returns, on their face, give a majority for the Democrats, though the Republicans assert this is owing to glaring election frauds.

Isaac G. Flack, the Republican candidate for Supervisor, to whom the certificate of election was given by the Town Board, but whom the Democratic Board of Supervisors of Rensselaer County refused to seat, the Justice decides is entitled to a writ of mandamus, compelling the Board of Supervisors to seat him, as he holds the certificate of election. In order to secure Flack's seat Roach must institute quo warranto proceedings, as the court decides that a Board of Supervisors has no right to unseat one of its members.

Assembly Nominations.

Rensselaer County.—Third District—John J. Cassin, (Dem.)

Onondaga County.—First District—Dr. George J. Gladman, (Dem.) Second District—Thomas C. De Rango, (Dem.) Third District—Frank J. Kuntz, (Dem.)

Suffolk County—George W. Hallock, (Pro.) Samuel P. Hildreth, (Dem.,) John J. Taylor, previously nominated, having withdrawn.

BISMARCK STARTS FOR HOME.

Demonstrations of Affection from Kissingen to Friedrichsruhe.

BERLIN, Oct. 7.—Prince Bismarck left Kissingen on a special train at 11:40 o'clock this morning. He drove with his wife in an open carriage to the station. The streets through which he passed were crowded, in many places almost to the carriage wheels. Thousands of excursionists went to Kissingen last night or earl ythis morning to bid the Prince good-bye. Flags and flowers decorated the windows along the route.

From the time he stepped into the carriage until he alighted at the station the Prince was cheered constantly. The railway station was decorated, inside and outside, with flowers. The public was not admitted, but an enormous crowd gathered in the open space behind the building. The front of the locomotive on the special train was covered with a large German flag, and the Director of Traffic, in a gorgeous uniform, rode with the engineer. All the stations between Kissingen and Friedrichsruhe are decorated.

Bismarck looked weak and worried. He moved with difficulty, and responded only feebly to the enthusiasm of the crowds.

Prince Bismarck wore a long black overcoat, a white neckerchief, and a large black felt hat. When he alighted from his carriage at the railway station in Kissingen, he was supported by Drs. Schweninger and Chrysander. They at once conducted him into the station, and almost lifted him into the train.

Bismarck stood at a window until the train started, and frequently lifted his hat in acknowledgement of the repeated cheers of the crowd. He appeared to be deeply touched. His lips moved as if he were speaking, but his voice could not be heard even by those near by. Just before the train started several bouquets were handed in to Princess Bismarck. The departure of the train was the signal for another outburst of cheers and wishes for a safe journey. The same enthusiasm and veneration was displayed all along the line. People everywhere were eager to catch a glimpse of Bismarck. For the most part, however, he followed the advice of his physicians and refused to see anybody.

The train reached Hanover at 9:30 P. M. and passed through the city rapidly without stopping.

At Friedrichsruhe, the Prince's homecoming was somewhat unexpected, as information of his departure from Kissingen had not been received there until this afternoon. The servants in the Bismarck household refused to believe the news until newspaper reporters positively assured them that they would soon see their master.

FAVOR RYAN'S NOMINATION.

Delegation of Brooklyn Workingmen Calls on "Boss" McLaughlin.

It begins to look as though Daniel Ryan, would force the Kings County Democrats to nominate him for Sheriff in spite of the wishes of "Boss" McLaughlin. Mr. McLaughlin told Mr. Ryan several days ago not to send any delegations to him. Ryan promised not to annoy him. Then Senator McCarren announced himself as a candidate for the place, and Mr. McLaughlin openly encouraged him.

This alarmed Ryan, and he has since been energetically working up a sentiment in his favor, which resulted yesterday in a delegation of laboring men calling upon Mr. McLaughlin, at the Willoughby Street headquarters, with a memorial urging Ryan's nomination, and signed by 2,000 voters.

Mr. McLaughlin was reminded of Ryan's services to the party, and was given plainly to understand that if the party wished the labor vote this year it would have to nominate Mr Ryan. The "Boss" was evidently impressed by the delegation and the signatures attached to the petition. He asked the committee to call upon him again to-morrow.

MR. VOORHEES GIVES NOTICE

THE LONG STRUGGLE IN THE SENATE MUST END.

He Will Call on Wednesday for Continuous Sessions Until a Final Vote on the Silver Repeal Bill Is Reached—Indications Point to a Victory for Repeal by at Least Ten Majority—The Silver Senators Still Talking About a Compromise of Some Kind.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 7.—Notice has been formally served by Senator Voorhees that the final struggle for repeal will begin in the Senate next Wednesday evening. In pursuance of the considerate course he adopted at the beginning of the debate, Mr. Voorhees secured the floor when the repeal bill was reported to-day and made this announcement:

"I desire this morning to state, in the hearing of the Senate and of the country, that on Wednesday next, after the meeting of the Senate, I shall ask it to continue in session until a vote is taken on the pending measure, and I shall ask and expect Senators to maintain a quorum for the transaction of business until the end is reached of this protracted struggle. I might say more, but more is not necessary. I give this notice in order that Senators may govern themselves accordingly, in the performance of the duty which they owe to the public."

This is taken by the friends of repeal to mean that there is to be no more inaction, but a fight to the finish. There had been talk of compromise before Mr. Voorhees's statement was offered, and although he made it clear that the programme agreed upon some time ago, and which was given in The New-York Times, would be carried out, the silver men persisted in putting forth stories to the effect that a compromise had practically been arranged and would be brought forward in a few days.

Some timeafter the session began, Mr. Carlisle appeared at the Capitol and talked with Mr. Voorhees and several other Senators. This gave fresh impetus to the talk about compromise, to the evident satisfaction of the silver Senators, who asserted that the Secretary's visit had an important bearing upon the question at issue. After Mr. Carlisle's departure, Mr. Voorhees, in reply to questions concerning his interview with the Secretary, said that it had no relation to a compromise and that so far as he was personally concerned there would be no compromise, but an out-and-out fight for repeal. Later in the day Mr. Carlisle made a similar statement.

As on the previous day, when compromise talk ran high, it has been noticeable that the friends of repeal have not responded to the utterances in that line to-day. Friends of repeal, with whom a correspondent of The New-York Times discussed the situation, reaffirmed their former statement that they could see no reason why unconditional repeal, with a majority of at least 10 in its favor in the Senate, should not be brought about if the men who have agreed to vote for it stick to their promises.

Senator Washburn of Minnesota said that his opinion had not changed in the least; that repeal would win if its professed friends did their duty. He believed that the majority of the Republican Senators will stand for repeal. Any other course would be folly, from his point of view.

Another Republican Senator said that most of the men on his side of the chamber came to Washington last August prepared to vote for repeal without regard to political considerations. If it was now the programme of the Democratic majority to surrender to the minority, he could see no reason why they should have the aid of Republican votes. "The Republican repeal Senators," this man said, "are unquestionably in the right, and in my opinion they would be relinquishing a great party advantage by changing their position at this time."

The fact that Senator Sherman was quoted this morning as expressing doubt of the success of unconditional repeal, has been seized upon by the silver men as a strong point in their favor. Mr. Sherman is not very strong, and doubtless views the inconvenience of all-night sessions with the feeling that more than he might be expected to entertain. He has not surrendered yet, however, and even should he succumb to the strain, his loss would not mean the defeat of repeal.

Among the statements set afloat to-day by those who hope to see the coming struggle end in a compromise, was one to the effect that Mr. McPherson of New-Jersey had a proposition which he proposed to submit a little later. The New-Jersey Senator denied this. He will make a speech Monday in which he will reply to some of the statements made by the enemies of the Repeal bill, and will then be ready for a prolonged fight in favor of the pending measure.

Another statement is that the programme outlined to-day by Mr. Voorhees is intended to lead directly to a compromise, through his inability to hold a quorum in the Chamber. This is a reflection upon the Indiana Senator which is thoroughly unjust. Those who are spreading this report fail, apparently, to see the damage to reputation involved in it. It ought to be understood that to leave in any luxury in connection with this struggle the people are bound to discover it.

The Senator who may entertain the belief that he can play at cross-purposes undetected will surely discover his mistake.

The Senate has made no progress to-day worth mentioning. Mr. Roach of North Dakota has spoken for repeal "with conditions," and Mr. Allen of Nebraska has given fresh evidence of his ignorance of matters financial.

THE MOORS WELL INTRENCHED.

A Force of Fourteen Thousand Threatening the Spaniards at Melilla.

MADRID, Oct. 7.—The Moors have reappeared before Melilla. During the night they cut entrenchments along the crests of three hills at some distance from the fort, but on Spanish territory. They have a strong position, which can be taken only by a charge across a stretch of open country. As they are well armed, the Spaniards will hardly be able to storm the position before receiving large reinforcements. Many of the Moors are still in concealment and others are occupying the works. The strength of their skirmish parties and the reports of the Spanish scouts indicate that the total Moorish force is at least 14,000.

There was considerable desultory firing during the night, most notably when the Moors occupied the Sidi Quariasch fortress, which, half completed, has been abandoned by the Spaniards. The first shots were fired by the Moors.

Three Moorish spies have been captured. A dispatch from Malaga says that while the steamship Sevilla, which brought away the wounded from Melilla, was proceeding along the coast she was fired on repeatedly by Moors. One sailor was wounded.

The Spanish gunboat Tarifa seized yesterday afternoon a small vessel bound with a cargo of rifles and flour from Gibraltar for ports on the Morocco coast. Although the vessel was flying the British flag, her cargo was declared contraband of war and she was brought back to a Spanish port. The Government has requested the Governor of Gibraltar to prevent as far as possible further attempts to ship arms to the Moors.

The enthusiasm of both military and civilians at Malaga, where the troops are embarking for Melilla, exceeds all bounds. The quays where the transports are moored are crowded all day with thousands of cheering men and women. The harbor is alive with all sorts of craft, from which excursion parties shout encouragement to the soldiers aboard ship. The Bishop is at the dock, and he blesses each body of troops as they embark.

The municipal authorities of Seville have voted to bear the entire expense attendant upon recovering and assisting during illness all the wounded from Melilla. The Spanish fleet now maneuvring off Santa Polo, on the Mediterranean, has been ordered to sail for Alicante, the nearest large port. The fleet will be reviewed there and then will be sent to cruise off the Moorish coast, between Tangier and Melilla, with Algeciras as a base of operations.

Notes from Mexico.

CITY OF MEXICO, Oct. 7.—It appears to be the understanding between the Government and the banking house of Bleichroeder that no new arrangements shall be entered into until the Mexican bonds show a better quotation than now. The present low price is due to the scandalous assaults on Mexican credit by the German press, instigated probably by powerful speculators.

The Vera Cruz Custom House receipts for September are $1,373,507. This is an excellent showing as compared with previous months, and denotes a revival of importations.

Export taxes begin to yield considerable revenue. The coffee market at Cordoba shows a very small stock, orders having been received by commission merchants to buy up and ship the entire stock mainly to the United States.

$18 Excursions to the Columbian Exposition.

Pennsylvania Railroad Wednesday, Oct. 11. Tourist agent on train. Special coaches for ladies and families. Alleghany Mountains by daylight. Only one night on train. Leave New-York 9:00 A. M. Other dates Oct 17 and 21.—*Adv.*

THE FINANCIAL WORLD.

If general business were no better than business on the Stock Exchange at this time, it would be just as well to shut up shop. There is next to nothing doing. Part of the dullness of the past week may perhaps be set down to the interest in the yacht race; and then again, if there had been no race, probably the stagnation would have been the same. Mr. Keene says the market is too narrow to turn in; Mr. Cammack has not been seen in the Street. There is no pressure to sell stocks. It is therefore easier to bid up prices than offer them down. Consequently the market continues generally strong, and occasionally there is a spasmodic movement in some special stock which breaks an otherwise oppressive monotony. There was such a move in Lackawanna on Friday, when it was bid up ten points from its opening quotation, with the effect of nearly bankrupting a big bucketshop up town whose customers (very largely women) had received a tip from some mysterious source that a big move was to be made in the stock. It is understood that the Jersey Central people have been the large buyers of the stock recently. They are said to have purchased Mr. Rockefeller's holdings at private sale; and to have bought in the open market the stock sold by a large insurance company, which they got at about 135. Clearing House certificates were taken out to facilitate these purchases. The purchase of about 8,000 shares sufficed to make the ten-point advance in the price of the stock Friday, which will give some idea of how little of the stock is afloat. The balance of the list scarcely moved, while Lackawanna was making its firework display; but there was a generally strong tone developed yester

Situations Wanted—Females.

Chambermaids.

CHAMBERMAID, &c.—By a smart young girl as first-class chambermaid and do sewing; or chamberwork and waiting; in a small private family; best city references. B. D., Box 363 Times, Up Town.

CHAMBERMAID.—By a respectable young girl as chambermaid and waitress, or waiting alone, in private American family; best city references. Call, Monday, at 469 4th Av., near 32d St.

CHAMBERMAID.—By a respectable girl as excellent chambermaid; will assist with coarse washing or waiting; eight years' reference from present employer. Call, Monday, before 12 M., 720 Madison Av., present employer.

CHAMBERMAID, &c.—By a young Protestant German girl, speaking French and English, as chambermaid and to do plain sewing or assist in waiting; good references. 159 West 27th St., machine shop.

CHAMBERMAID.—By a young girl as chambermaid and waitress in a private American family; best city reference; willing and obliging. Call, for two days, 315 West 35th St., one flight, back.

CHAMBERMAID.—By a Norwegian girl as chambermaid and to do mending in small private family; best city reference from last place. Address, for two days, M. G., Box 346 Times, Up Town.

CHAMBERMAID.—By respectable girl as chambermaid and waitress or chambermaid and assist with waiting in small private family; has good city reference. M., Box 300 Times Up Town.

CHAMBERMAID.—By a respectable North of Ireland Protestant girl as chambermaid in a private family; best of city references; wages, $20. M. F. L., Box 156, 1,242 Broadway.

CHAMBERMAID.—By a competent girl as chambermaid and waitress in a private family; best of city reference. M. O., Box 401 Times, Up Town.

CHAMBERMAID.—By a Scotchwoman as experienced chambermaid in private family; five years' reference; wages, $20. A. A., 214 West 20th St.; ring three times.

CHAMBERMAID.—By a young girl; first-class chambermaid; willing to assist with waiting; one year and a half city reference. M. F., Box 259 Times, Up Town.

CHAMBERMAID.—By young girl as chambermaid and waitress or to do general housework in a small private family; good city reference. 568 Fifth Av., first bell; no cards.

CHAMBERMAID.—By a young North of Ireland Protestant as chambermaid and waitress in private family; good reference. Z. E., Box 338 Times, Up Town.

CHAMBERMAID.—By a young Swedish girl as chambermaid and to assist with other work; good city references. 408 West 48th St. Lindborg.

CHAMBERMAID AND SEAMSTRESS OR Nurse to Children.—By a French girl; will be recommended by lady as a first-class servant. Christine, Box 379 Times, Up Town.

CHAMBERMAID.—By a respectable Protestant young woman as chambermaid; assist with sewing or waiting; best city references. 316 East 30th St., fourth bell.

CHAMBERMAID—WAIT ON LADY.—By two girls, one as chambermaid and waitress and the other to wait on a lady and assist with chamberwork or children. A. W., 165 East 31st St.

CHAMBERMAID, &c.—By a young Protestant girl as chambermaid and do sewing or as nurse to growing children; private family; city references. 234 East 46th St.; ring once.

CHAMBERMAID AND SEAMSTRESS.—By a young girl as competent chambermaid and seamstress or as parlormaid; best city reference. A. F., 106 West 42d St.

CHAMBERMAID, &c.—By a young girl to do chamberwork and assist waiting in a private family; is fond of children; good reference. Can be seen, Monday morning, 10 Jones St.

CHAMBERMAID, &c.—By a North of Ireland Protestant girl; competent chambermaid, and assist with children; good references. 418 West 17th St., Owen's bell, two days.

CHAMBERMAID.—By a thoroughly-competent girl; can do plain sewing; would go short distance in the country; best city reference. 614 3d Av.

CHAMBERMAID.—By a young girl as chambermaid and waitress in a small private family; best city reference. Seen at parents' home, 245 East 35th St., private stable.

CHAMBERMAID AND WAITRESS.—Private family; good country reference; no cards. 365 47th St.; ring O. head's bell.

CHAMBERMAID, &c.—By a young girl as chambermaid or waitress in private family; city references. 322 West 44th St., fourth bell to right.

CHAMBERMAID.—By young Protestant girl in private family; four years' reference from last place. 206 East 41st St., Ward's bell.

CHAMBERMAID.—By a young French girl as chambermaid and to do plain sewing. Call, today, 129 Clinton Place.

CHAMBERMAID.—In a respectable family as chambermaid; city references. M., 212 East 40th St.

CHAMBERMAID.—By girl as chambermaid in private family; has eight years' city reference from last employer. Reference, 321 6th Av.

CHAMBERMAID, &c.—By a Swedish girl as chambermaid or chambermaid and waitress; good reference. Hilda, care of Mattson, 1,812 2d Av.

CHAMBERMAID AND WAITRESS.—By young girl as chambermaid and waitress; best of references. Call, Monday, at 100 West 60th St.

CHAMBERMAID AND WAITRESS.—By young girl as chambermaid and waitress; best references. M. Hughes, 321 East 42d St.

CHAMBERMAID.—By a young girl to do chamberwork or take care of children; willing and obliging. 441 West 33d St.

CHAMBERMAID.—By a young girl as chambermaid and waitress or do sewing in private family. 340 East 66th St., first floor.

CHAMBERMAID.—By a young girl as chambermaid in a private family; good city reference. A. H., Box 390 Times, Up Town.

CHAMBERMAID.—By respectable young girl as chambermaid or maid; first-class references. K. C., Box 391 Times, Up Town.

CHAMBERMAID.—By young Swedish girl as chambermaid and seamstress; speaks English. 218 East 45th St.

CHAMBERMAID OR WAITRESS.—By competent English girl; city reference. 155 East 33d St.

CHAMBERMAID.—By Swedish girl; good reference. 227 East 69th St. Mrs. Anderson.

Companions.

COMPANION.—By a refined, cheerful young lady to go as social companion with lady to World's Fair; unquestionable reference. Honorable. Box 322 Times, Up Town.

COMPANION.—By a lady, experienced and capable, to elderly lady or invalid; will assist with housekeeping and be otherwise useful; references. E. C. L., Box 215 Times.

COMPANION.—By young woman, Protestant, as companion and nurse to elderly or invalid lady or child; best references. A. B., Box 264 Times, Up Town.

COMPANION AND ATTENDANT TO AN INvalid lady going South; best of references given. L. A. Sawyer, 231 East 14th St.

Cooks.

COOK. — By first-class French cook in private family; best city reference. E. Z., 166 East 33d St.

COOK.—By a respectable young girl as cook; first-class city reference. K. C., Box 322 Times, Up Town.

COOK.—By a competent young woman as first-class cook; city or country; best city reference; wages $25. D., Box 316 Times, Up Town.

COOK.—By a competent woman as cook in a private family; willing and obliging; city reference. 266 West 26th St.

COOK.—By a competent woman to cook, wash, and iron in a small private family; good city reference. M. G., Box 362 Times, Up Town.

COOK.—By a capable cook; good reference. 449 Park Av., near 57th St., present employer's; no cards or letters.

COOK.—By a young girl as cook in private family; city references. 322 West 44th St., fourth bell to right.

COOK.—By a young woman to go out by the day; excellent cook; understands all kinds domestic work; first class references. Jane, 270 West 34th St.

COOK.—By an American woman as first-class cook and baker; city or country; fine reference. 211 East 26th St.

COOK.—By a Protestant young woman as good cook; good city references. 252 West 41st St., Room 13.

COOK.—By young woman as first-class cook; competent in all branches; excellent reference. C. C., 106 West 42d St.

COOK.—By a young girl as good cook in a private family; wages, $23; good reference. S. C., 257 West 42d St.

COOK, &c.—By a woman to go as good plain cook, washer, and ironer; would do housework in small family; reference. 220 West 16th St.

COOK.—By a girl as cook and to assist with washing; best reference from last employer. M. C., 1,242 Broadway.

COOK.—By neat, smart girl as first-class cook in private family; wages, $25; thoroughly understands her business. 250 West 69th St.

COOK.—By young girl as cook; city reference. Call, Sunday or Monday, at 404 East 24th St. Kendel.

COOK.—First-class; graduate; by day or week; will undertake luncheons, dinners, &c.; London and city references. M. G., 1,227 Broadway.

COOK.—By a Swedish girl as cook; good reference. Mathilde, care of Mattson, 1,812 2d Av.

COOK.—First-class; in private family or club. 130 4th Av.; no cards.

COOK.—By a good cook in private family; best city reference. 224 East 60th St., store.

COOK.—By a respectable woman as cook in a private family; best of reference from her last place. M. M., Box 315 Times, Up Town.

COOK.—By a first-class French cook in private family where kitchenmaid is kept. French Cook, M. W. G., Box 214 Times, Up Town.

Situations Wanted—Females.

Cooks.

COOK—CHAMBERMAID AND WAITRESS.—By two colored girls; new arrivals; one first-class cook; is also good laundress; other chambermaid and waitress; city or country; eight and two years' references. 223 East 59th St., one flight.

COOK.—First-class; in private family; thoroughly understands all kinds of soups, meats, entrees, game, and desserts; will do marketing; first-class city references. Mary, Box 356 Times, Up Town.

CHAMBERMAID, &c.—By a young girl as first-class chambermaid and do sewing; or as chambermaid and waitress; in small private family; best city reference. 259 East 48th St. Mrs. Lyons.

COOK.—By a respectable woman as first-class cook; no objection to coarse washing or short distance in the country; best of reference from last place. Address, for two days, Martha, Box 375 Times, Up Town.

COOK.—By a young woman as first-class cook; thoroughly understands her business in all branches of cooking; by the day or week in private families or clubhouse; best city reference. 233 East 28th St., second floor, front.

COOK.—By first-class French cook in private family where kitchenmaid is kept; understands her duties in every respect; willing and obliging; city reference; wages, $40. J. V., 224 East 70th St., second floor, back.

COOK—BUTLER.—By a French couple; the wife is a good cook, knowing baking and pastry; husband is a good butler; in a private family; two years last employment. 116 West 26th St., basement.

COOK.—By first-class French cook in private family where kitchenmaid is kept; understands her duties in every respect; willing and obliging; city reference; wages, $40. J. V., 224 East 70th St., second floor, back.

COOK.—By thoroughly-competent French cook in first-class private or bachelor's family; take full charge; willing and obliging; best city references. French Cook, 231 West 20th St.

COOK.—Where good family cooking only is required; understands marketing thoroughly; fully competent to take entire charge; city reference. E. B., Box 379 Times, Up Town.

COOK—CHAMBERMAID.—By two girls; would like to go together; cook and laundress, chambermaid and waitress; have first-class city references. Call, Monday, 169 East 33d St.

COOK.—By a competent girl as good family cook; baker; private family; willing to do coarse washing if required; understands her business; city reference. K. S., Box 317 Times, Up Town.

COOK.—By a thoroughly-competent, first-class (Scandinavian) cook; best of references; permanent or by the day. A. B., Box 311 Times, Up Town.

COOK — KITCHENMAID — CHAMBERMAID.—By three Swedish girls; to go together in private family; good personal reference. C. V., Box 389 Times, Up Town.

COOK.—By a North of Ireland woman as excellent family cook; also first-class laundress; private family; city reference; call Monday, 222 West 30th St., first floor.

COOK.—By a most reliable woman; thorough in all branches of fine cooking and baking; is economical; best of city reference. V. M., Box 387 Times, Up Town.

COOK.—By a Swiss; 35; in a private family; best personal city references; understands all kinds of cooking, and not afraid of hard work. S. B., Box 399 Times, Up Town.

COOK.—In first-class hotel, private, or bank; soups, fish, poultry, game, entrees, meats; city references. F. G., care of Mrs. Donohue, 340 West 49th St., two days.

COOK.—By a respectable woman as good cook and baker; would do the coarse washing; good city reference. 333 West 38th St., three flights up, back room.

COOK.—By first-class cook; understands dinners and French cooking; good baker; good city reference; lady can be seen. 140 West 28th St., one flight, back.

COOK.—By a thorough English cook in all kinds of French cooking; can take a chef's place; has best of personal city reference. 254 West 23d St., care of McCoy.

COOK.—By a first-class French cook in private family where kitchenmaid is kept; understands well her duties in all branches; good baker; good reference. D. D., Box 353 Times, Up Town.

COOK.—First-class; by young North of Ireland woman; thoroughly understands French and American cooking; bread and biscuit a specialty; first-class city reference. 5 East 54th St.

COOK.—Where good family cooking only is required; understands marketing thoroughly; fully competent to take entire charge; city reference. A. S., Box 367 Times, Up Town.

COOK.—By a first-class cook in private family; thoroughly competent to take charge of kitchen; best reference; lady can be seen. C., Box 355 Times, Up Town.

COOK.—By a French girl in a private family as a first-class cook; understands pastry; best city references. Call, for two days, at 129 Clinton Place, Y. Kremer's box.

COOK.—First-class; French, German, and American cooking; by day, week, or month; private or public; references. 222 East 59th St., one flight, back; no cards.

COOK.—By a respectable girl as a very good cook in a private family; good city references. Call, Monday, at 145 West 51st St., second floor, front; no cards answered.

COOK.—By respectable woman as first-class cook in private family; understands her business thoroughly; excellent baker; best city reference. 334 East 56th St.

COOK.—Thoroughly competent to do all kinds of first-class family cooking; can take entire charge of kitchen where maid is kept; best reference. M. N., Box 193 Times Agency, 554 3d Av.

COOK.—By a Swedish cook; understands soups, fish, meats, poultry, game, entrees, desserts; competent in all branches; first-class references. K. H., 157 4th Av.

COOK—UP-STAIRS GIRL.—By mother and daughter, (French;) mother as good cook; daughter capable of filling any up stairs position; good references. 109 West 45th St., in shoe store.

COOK, &c.—By nice English girl as good cook and laundress; has lived in minister's family for one year; can be seen in city; highest recommendations given; no cards. 608 2d Av.

COOK.—By Englishwoman; thoroughly understands her business in all its branches; where kitchenmaid is kept; first-class city reference. A. S., 150 East 36th St.

COOK.—By young woman as competent cook; private family; city reference. Call, two days, 213 East 27th St.

COOK.—By a young woman as cook in private family; best city reference. 418 West 46th St.; ring Shellew's bell.

COOK.—By a first-class cook in private family; best city reference; is a Protestant. M. W., Box 349 Times, Up Town.

COOK.—First-class; in a private family; all kinds soups, entrees, and desserts; excellent baker; city reference. M. C., Box 258 Times, Up Town.

COOK.—French; first-class; long experience; best city references from first families. 238 West 35th St.

COOK.—By a thoroughly-competent French cook; in private family; good city references. M. L., 163 West 32d St.

COOK.—By competent cook; thoroughly understands it in all its branches; city references. 125 West 24th St.

COOK.—By first-class Protestant cook in private family; best city reference. J. S., Box 296 Times, Up Town.

COOK.—By a competent woman as good cook and baker and laundress; good city reference. 490 6th Av., Room 14.

COOK.—By a girl as first-class cook; wages, $20 to $25; in small family; good city reference. K. W., 139 East 31st St.; ring once.

COOK.—By a young woman as cook; willing to assist in the washing; best reference from last employer. K. C., Box 386 Times, Up Town.

COOK.—By a neat steady woman as first-class cook and baker in a small family; good reference. 260 West 17th St., Kelly's bell.

COOK.—By a Protestant woman as good cook, washer, and ironer in small private family; good city reference. 241 West 30th St.; ring bell twice.

Day's Work.

DAY'S WORK.—By willing woman; will do housecleaning, washing and make herself useful on reasonable terms; reference. Burns, 236 East 45th St.

DAY'S WORK.—By a young woman brought up in England; good cleaner; can take any girl's place in house; best city references. 219 East 47th St.

DAY'S WORK.—By a respectable woman to go out by the day washing and ironing; best city reference. 423 West 42d St.

DAY'S WORK.—By a respectable German woman, day's work; washing or cleaning; two days in the week; best references. 260 Madison Av.

DAY'S WORK.—By respectable woman to do housework by the day; best city references. 136 West 52d St.

DAY'S WORK.—By reliable woman to do washing, ironing, or housecleaning by the day. Mrs. Campion, 288 3d Av., three flights, back.

DAY'S WORK.—By colored woman to do day's work; reference. 262 West 43d St., basement.

Dressmakers.

DRESSMAKER.—By first-class dressmaker; wishes a few more customers; out by the day; city reference. 180 West 88th St.; MacKim's bell.

DRESSMAKER.—By experienced dressmaker; quick and perfect fitter; $2.50 a day; city references. 316 West 31st St.

DRESSMAKING.—By the day; late fitter with Stern Brothers; also ladies fitted at their own home. Dressmaker, 200 West 40th St.

DRESSMAKER.—By a first-class cutter and fitter to go out by the day; wages, $2 per day. 111 West 53d St.; ring Ryan's bell.

DRESSMAKER.—Formerly with Mme. Dieden; makes gowns from $10 to $15; tailor-made a specialty; references. Mme. Hayes, 202 West 43d St.

DRESSMAKER.—By a French dressmaker, cutter, and fitter by the day or at home. 144 East 19th St.

DRESSMAKER.—By an experienced dressmaker by day; terms, $3. A. Hall, 211 West 36th St.

Situations Wanted—Females.

Dressmakers.

DRESSMAKER.—Ladies' tailor wishes to recommend himself to ladies wishing perfect-fitting garments, well made; moderate prices; promenade and evening dresses, riding habits, jackets, manties, &c.; Paris styles. Call and judge for yourselves at 820 6th Av., between 46th and 47th Sts., one flight.

DRESSMAKER.—Competent and thorough in every detail; desires patronage of persons wanting the services of a strictly first-class fitter and select designer; accustomed to best work; makes all gowns; moderate rates per day and week; town and country. Select Reference, Box 386 Times, Up Town.

DRESSMAKER OF RENOWN MAKES stylish suits and wraps with guarantee as to perfect fit; latest home and foreign plates; exclusive designs given; Mascot coats a specialty; work shown; highest references. B. Schulich, 120 West 47th St.

DRESSMAKER HAVING THE FALL AND Winter styles would go out or make the most fashionable suits at home very reasonably; good fit guaranteed by S. T. Taylor's system; remodeling stylishly done. Dressmaker, M. B., 240 West 20th St., near 8th Av.; basement.

DRESSMAKER, LATE WITH A LEADING house, wishing to establish herself in business, will make street costumes at half price; or will work at lady's home three days a week at $2 per day. Address, three days, R., Box 324 Times, Up Town.

DRESSMAKER.—An experienced dressmaker wants a few more customers; by the day with private families; perfect fitter; dresses remodeled; good references; terms, $1.75. Miss E. Campbell, 224 East 32d St.

DRESSMAKER, &c.—By the day, to a few nice families; perfect fit; four years in leading establishment; or, as maid and seamstress; reference. 266 West 36th St.

DRESSMAKER.—First-class; would like few more engagements; perfect fitter and draper; young ladies' evening dresses a specialty; best of reference. M. R., Box 280 Times, Up Town.

DRESSMAKER.—French; first-class work; reasonable prices; remodels equals to new; first-class reference. Mme. Daillet, 960 6th Av., near 54th St.

DRESSMAKER.—A stylish dressmaker will go out by the day at $2.50; all the latest fashions; orders promptly attended to. Mrs. Budden, 98 Lexington Av.

DRESSMAKER.—First-class; would like a few more customers at home; all the latest styles at moderate prices. 366 West 58th St.; dressmaker's bell.

DRESSMAKER.—By first-class dressmaker for misses and children; will go out by the day; latest styles;; reference. Mrs. Nichol, 235 East 61st St.

DRESSMAKER.—By an artistic dressmaker; first-class fitter; more engagements by the day; first-class families; $2 per day; highest reference. E., 254 8th Av.

DRESSMAKER.—By smart dressmaker by the day; thoroughly understands her business; is a first-class fitter; also, making over; reference; $1 per day. M. M., Box 399 Times, Up Town.

DRESSMAKER.—Artistic dress and cloak making; suits made in the latest style; jackets from $4 to $6; wraps from $3 to $5. M. M. Sheridan, 816 6th Av.

DRESSMAKER WOULD LIKE ENGAGEments by the week or month; understands cutting and fitting. 443 West 44th St.

DRESSMAKER.—By the day; good skirtmaker; will also fix over dresses and alter; very neat sewer. Davis, 463 8th Av.

DRESSMAKER.—Evening, street, tailor dresses; latest Fall and Winter styles; moderate prices; short notice. Thibaud, 103 West 40th St.

DRESSMAKER.—Gowns and jackets made by latest designs; good work; reasonable prices. 233 West 39th St.

DRESSMAKER.—Perfect cutter and fitter for ladies and children; would like work by day or week; terms moderate. 491 7th Av.

SEAL GARMENTS REDYED, REPAIRED, RElined, remodeled, or made up into latest-style capes; estimates given; $3 a day. Greig, 131 West 23d St.

Governesses.

GOVERNESS.—By a North German Protestant, who teaches and takes charge of children over 6 years of age; no objection to go abroad or to California with a family; best references. S. M., care A. D. R., Riverdale, N. Y.

GOVERNESS.—By a Normal College graduate; six years' experience in the best families of New-York as visiting teacher; highest references. Thorough, Box 293 Times, Up Town.

GOVERNESS.—By Hanoverian to make engagement for afternoon hours; no objection to take children out; German, English, music; highest references. Governess, Box 197 Times.

GOVERNESS.—A lady desires to find a position for her Protestant North German governess; good references. A. D. R., Riverdale-on-Hudson.

GOVERNESS, &c.—By a young North German lady; speaking English; as governess or lady's useful companion. Governess, 230 3d Av.

NURSERY GOVERNESS.—By young educated North German lady in American family; understands kindergarten and teaches English and German; best city references. H. K., Box 266 Times, Up Town.

NURSERY GOVERNESS.—By an experienced, well-educated French Protestant as nursery governess; entire charge of children; good sewer; speaks no English; good reference. M., 260 West 37th St.

NURSERY GOVERNESS.—By an experienced, refined, middle-aged German; would take entire charge of children, do sewing, or as housekeeper; speaks French, German, and English; best city references. H. M., Box 253 Times, Up Town.

NURSERY GOVERNESS.—By an American lady as nursery governess or as housekeeper; New-York reference. Miss P., 11 Roseville Av., Newark, N. J.

NURSERY GOVERNESS.—Accustomed and fond of children; speaks English, French; good seamstress. Antoinette B., 222 West 35th St.

VISITING GOVERNESS. — By a Swiss lady, diplomee, afternoon engagement as visiting governess; English branches, French, German, and music; twelve years' experience; highest testimonials. Tuition, Box 141 Times.

VISITING TEACHER.—North German young lady, teaching English, German, and kindergarten, desires more pupils; highest references. M. D., 977 8th Av.

VISITING GOVERNESS.—By a young German lady as visiting governess; prefers small children; terms moderate. Best References, 942 2d Av.

RESIDENT OR VISITING GOVERNESS.—By Germany lady; experienced in teaching piano, higher German, French, English branches; best references. Teacher, 139 West 15th St.

Housekeepers.

HOUSEKEEPER.—By an American Protestant; middle-aged; in a good family; is thoroughly experienced, and capable of taking full charge; highest references. Call, after 12, Housekeeper, 133 West 20th St.

HOUSEKEEPER.—By a middle-aged American lady as housekeeper in the city or suburbs; a good home desired more than wages. Branch Office, 821 6th Av.

HOUSEKEEPER, &c.—By a respectable lady, (Irish,) as housekeeper, maid, or mother's help; no objection to travel; reference. Humbie, 990 6th Av.

WORKING HOUSEKEEPER. — By middle-aged American; no washing; moderate wages; references. 116 East 28th St.

HOUSEKEEPER.—Working; for single gentleman; best city reference. C. B., 270 West 23d St.

Housework.

HOUSEWORK.—By a young girl in a small family to do general housework; only two months in country; excellent references. Call, Monday, between 1 and 3, at 220 East 56th St.

HOUSEWORK.—By a young Swedish girl, 23, to assist the lady and do light housework in a fine family. Miss Jonzan, 135 East 17th St.

HOUSEWORK.—By a young girl for general housework; good plain cook, washer and ironer; good city reference. 157 West 62d St., Sampson's bell.

HOUSEWORK.—By respectable Swedish woman in small private family; general housework; sleep home if preferred. 302 East 29th St.

HOUSEWORK.—By a young girl to do general housework in a flat. J. F., 137 West 25th St., first floor.

HOUSEWORK.—By a girl in a small private family; best city or country reference; no cards. 562 7th Av.; ring Quinn's bell.

HOUSEWORK.—By a young girl to do general housework or as chambermaid; references. 228 45th St., South Brooklyn.

Lady's Maids.

LADY'S MAID.—By competent young woman; understands her duties thoroughly; hairdresser, dressmaker, and good packer. S. H. J., 143 West 14th St.

LADY'S MAID.—By a German woman; speaks English and French;; understands her duties thoroughly; has best city and Paris references. L. F., 341 West 30th St., French Home.

LADY'S MAID.—French or French Swiss; must be good dressmaker and hairdresser; references required. Call, between 9 and 12 o'clock, at 24 West 75th St.

LADY'S MAID.—By a refined German girl to elderly lady; will assist with chamberwork. J. N., 2,269 7th Av., cigar store.

LADY'S MAID.—By Swedish girl; good seamstress, hairdresser, and packer; unquestionable references. 12 West 16th St.

LADY'S MAID.—German; thoroughly experienced; first-class reference; no objection to travel. Berlin, Box 347 Times, Up Town.

LADY'S MAID.—By a French girl as first-class lady's maid; understands dressmaking; good city references. 116 West 28th St., basement.

LADY'S MAID.—By a Parisienne; lately arrived; thoroughly competent; in American family. M. S., 158 West 21st St.

LADY'S MAID.—By young lady speaking French, German, and English as lady's maid; excellent references. F. Schalbie, 114 East 18th St.

LADY'S MAID.—By French Protestant; good hairdresser, seamstress, packer, and traveler; best reference. M. B., 245 West 25th St.

LADY'S MAID.—By a French Protestant person as lady's maid, good seamstress, or nurse; best city reference. 144 East 20th St.

Situations Wanted—Females.

Lady's Maids.

LADY'S MAID.—French; thoroughly competent; first-class hairdresser and packer; to go to Europe with a lady or a family, to act as courier; knows the Continent well and speaks the languages; first-class references. Henrietta, Box 354 Times, Up Town.

LADY'S MAID.—By a Protestant girl as maid and excellent seamstress or maid to grown children; no objection to assist with light chamberwork; best city references. L. L., Box 304 Times, Up Town.

LADY'S MAID.—By French person; thoroughly competent; first-class hairdresser and packer; to go to Europe; knows the Continent and Egypt well; speaks the languages well; city references. L. B., 162 West 32d St.

LADY'S MAID OR SEAMSTRESS.—By competent middle-aged French person; first-class dressmaker and hairdresser; accustomed to travel; city or country; best of reference. J. F., Box 354 Times, Up Town.

LADY'S MAID.—By first-class French maid; hairdresser and dressmaker; accustomed to travel; good packer; good home preferred to high wages; best references. Jeanne, Box 400 Times, Up Town.

LADY'S MAID.—By first-class French lady's maid; highly educated; good hairdresser; understands packing; with good family, traveling; excellent references. A. C., Box 403 Times, Up Town.

LADY'S MAID.—By an experienced person; competent in all her duties; good family seamstress; understands hairdressing and dressmaking; good packer and traveler; English; best city references. Lady's Maid, 241 West 36th St.

LADY'S MAID.—By a capable and trustworthy person as lady's maid; perfectly able to take charge of lady's wardrobe; can dressHair; Protestant; best of references. C. O., Box 329 Times, Up Town.

LADY'S MAID.—By a refined and experienced Norwegian as lady's maid or companion for invalid or as attendant to elderly lady; perfectly competent; has experience in sickness; best of references. W. B., Box 330 Times, Up Town.

LADY'S MAID.—By young woman as lady's maid; first-class dressmaker; cut and fit; hairdresser; packer; care of linen; fancy needlework; first-class city reference. N. K., Box 374 Times, Up Town.

LADY'S MAID.—By competent French maid, just returned from Europe; seamstress, hairdresser, dressmaker; can take care of children; best of city references. M. M., French dyeing store, 668 6th Av., near 39th St.

LADY'S MAID.—By an experienced French maid; good dressmaker, hairdresser, first-class seamstress; take good care of lady's wardrobe; willing and obliging; best city reference. French, Box 265 Times, Up Town.

LADY'S MAID.—By an experienced French person as lady's maid or to grown children; willing to travel; good sailor; moderate wages; call or address, four days, present employer. C. M., 35 East 55th St.

LADY'S MAID.—By thoroughly competent French woman; first-class seamstress; best city references; wages, $20. M., B., Box 360 Times Up Town.

LADY'S MAID.—By a German; speaks English and French; first-class hairdresser and dressmaker; competent in all her duties; city reference. G. B., Box 346 Times, Up Town.

LADY'S MAID.—By a French nurse; Protestant; thoroughly competent in all her duties; first-class dressmaker and hairdresser, packer, and traveler; best city references. M. P., 162 West 32d St.

MAID AND SEAMSTRESS.—By experienced Swiss Protestant; speaks French, German, and English; understands duties of maid; good sailor; first-class reference. Call or address present employer, 322 5th Av., from 3 to 5 o'clock, Monday.

MAID AND SEAMSTRESS.—French; good dressmaker and hairdresser; more sewing than waiting preferred; first-class city references. 237 West 29th St.

MAID AND SEAMSTRESS.—Understands traveling, packing, and all duties; willing to leave city; excellent references; late employer can be seen. Maid, 154 East 32d St.

MAID.—By an American girl, well educated, as maid to lady or growing child; good seamstress; best city and personal reference. M., 261 West 25th St.

MAID.—By an educated North German to grown children as maid, or any position of trust; no objection to traveling. Advertising Office, 359 3d Av.

MAID.—By a young French girl as maid and seamstress to growing children; best city reference. Mrs. Weiss, 246 West 26th St.; call Monday; no cards.

MAID AND SEAMSTRESS.—By competent Swedish girl; highly recommended; city or country; or as seamstress by day or week. B. C., Box 284 Times, Up Town.

MAID.—By competent maid and seamstress; three years' reference. 151 East 31st St.; F. A. Crook's bell.

MAID.—By a competent maid for young ladies or elderly lady; good seamstress; speaks English and French. Denise R., 222 West 35th St.

MAID, &c.—By respectable German girl as maid or do light chamberwork and sewing; good seamstress; references. 181 Avenue B.

MAID.—By a French girl as maid; no objection to light housework; good sewer; good city references. B. D., Box 352 Times, Up Town.

MAID.—By respectable French girl as maid and seamstress for a lady or grown-up children. M. T., 136 West 29th St., care of Mme. Boeri.

MAID AND SEAMSTRESS.—By a thoroughly-competent Englishwoman; Protestant; best city reference. L. B., Box 396 Times, Up Town.

MAID.—By a respectable Protestant girl as maid to an elderly lady to do plain sewing. M. B., Box 313 Times, Up Town.

MAID.—By a refined German girl, with best references, to go to Germany with lady or children. M. D., 162 6th Av.

MAID AND COMPANION.—By young American woman as useful maid and companion; would like to go South; best reference. F. F., 106 West 42d St.

MAID.—By experienced woman to invalid lady; good seamstress; eight years' personal references. Maid, Box 3, 1,026 3d Av., Advertisement Office.

MAID AND SEAMSTRESS, OR WAIT ON DELicate Lady.—Good reference. 217 West 21st St.

Laundresses.

LAUNDRESS.—By respectable Swedish girl, first-class laundress, as head laundress in first-class family; best of references; wages $25. Call, for two days, at 426 3d Av., first floor, front.

LAUNDRESS.—By a first-class colored laundress, with best references; family washing by the week or dozen; open-air drying. Mrs. F. Johnson, 128 West 30th St.

LAUNDRESS.—By a young girl as first-class laundress in a private family; best city references. Call, Monday and Tuesday, at 335 East 37th St.

LAUNDRESS.—By a young Protestant woman as first-class laundress; city or country; first-class city reference; wages, $25. Annie, 216 West 53d St.

LAUNDRESS.—By a young woman as first-class laundress in private family; willing to assist with chamberwork; city references. 351 East 52d St. Magner.

LAUNDRESS.—By a first-class laundress; family washing; 50 and 75 cents a dozen; outdoor drying; city reference. Laundress, 434 3d Av.

LAUNDRESS. — By first-class laundress and chambermaid in an American family; city or country; large family preferred; reference; no cards. A. N., Box 365 Times, Up Town.

LAUNDRESS.—By a young woman as first-class laundress; willing to go a short distance in the country; best city references. D. E., Box 357 Times, Up Town.

LAUNDRESS.—By first-class laundress to do family washing at home; also, lace curtains; open-air drying; best reference. M. C., 346 East 76th St.

LAUNDRESS.—By Protestant; first-class laundress; where no other work is required; best reference. I. S., Box 120, 554 3d Av.

LAUNDRESS.—By a thoroughly competent young Swedish woman; understands her work in every respect; good city reference; S. L., 106 West 42d St.

LAUNDRESS.—By a reliable woman as competent laundress; good personal city reference. 263 West 30th St., one flight, front.

LAUNDRESS.—By competent young laundress; three years' reference; private family. B. C., Box 334 Times, Up Town.

LAUNDRESS.—By a young woman as first-class laundress; good city reference. K. G., Box 335 Times, Up Town.

LAUNDRESS.—By a young girl as first-class laundress. Call, on Monday, at 59 East 56th St.; present employer can be seen.

LAUNDRESS.—By a respectable colored girl as first-class laundress, or cook, wash, and iron. 825 6th Av.

LAUNDRESS.—By a laundress to go out the first four days of the week. 348 East 66th St.; ring top-floor bell, west side.

LAUNDRESS.—By a young woman (Swedish) in private family; first-class laundress. Thunstrom, 116 Prospect St., Brooklyn.

LAUNDRESS.—By first-class laundress in private family; best city reference. A. C., Box 320 Times, Up Town.

LAUNDRESS.—To go out by the day or do private family washing at her home; first-class reference. Advertiser, 316 East 31st St.

LAUNDRESS.—By competent young woman as first-class laundress in private family; has first-class reference. 129 West 33d St., Room 12.

LAUNDRESS.—By a young girl as first-class laundress in a private family; one year's city reference; no cards. 155 East 33d St.

LAUNDRESS.—By French laundress to do ladies, and gentlemen's and family washing; 75 cents per dozen. Mrs. Alexander, 215 West 36th St.

LAUNDRESS.—By first-class laundress; best of reference; country preferred. 138 West 53d St.; ring third bell.

LAUNDRESS.—In private family by the day; best city reference. M. W., 206 East 41st St., Ward's bell.

LAUNDRESS.—By a first-class laundress by the day; best reference. Mrs. Byrnes, 221 East 44th St.

LAUNDRESS.—By a first-class laundress, with best city reference. L. M., 39 4th Av.

Situations Wanted—Females.

Nurses.

NURSE TO SICK PERSON.—By a competent English Protestant woman; seven years' experience in the care of invalids; good city references. A. S., 210 Adelphi St., Brooklyn.

NURSE.—By competent English Protestant woman as infant's nurse; take entire charge; bring up on bottle; best of references. L. H., Box 327 Times, Up Town.

NURSE.—By English Protestant woman; capable of taking full charge of infant from birth; good with bottle baby; good city reference. 11 East 24th St.

NURSE.—By a competent Protestant American girl; for one or two children; or as chambermaid and seamstress; best city reference. B. C., Box 385 Times, Up Town.

NURSE.—By experienced middle-aged French nurse, of cheerful disposition, to take entire charge of children three years old; best city reference. Melina, Box 397 Times, Up Town.

NURSE.—By a French person as experienced nurse to take full charge of children; speaks French only; best references can be given. G. M., 152 West 32d St.

NURSE.—By North German as nurse to growing children; understands kindergarten; good seamstress; city references. M. K., Box 393 Times, Up Town.

NURSE.—By a woman; an experienced infant's nurse; take full charge and bring up on bottle; neat sewer; best city reference. R. E., Box 402 Times, Up Town.

NURSE.—By a respectable woman as competent infant's nurse; present employer can be seen; city or country. 12 East 75th St., from 10 to 12; no cards.

INFANT'S NURSE.—By a Protestant woman as infant's nurse; three years' country reference; country preferred. 111 West 39th St., Butler's bell; no cards.

INVALID NURSE AND SEAMSTRESS. — By Protestant, middle-aged person; neat and obliging; highest references. C. I., 110 West 14th St.

NURSE.—A lady wants city position for her thoroughly-reliable infant's nurse; full charge; bottle baby preferred; patient, trustworthy. Present employer's, Mrs. R. W. Gibson, 881 St. Nicholas Av., corner 154th St.

NURSE.—By thoroughly-experienced infant's nurse; full care from birth; well trained in bottle feeding and all foods; would relieve mothers of care; best city reference. M. E. D., Box 321 Times, Up Town.

NURSE.—By a reliable Protestant woman; best city reference; city or country; would travel; assist with chamberwork or plain sewing; kind and patient with children. M. W., Box 396 Times, Up Town.

NURSE.—By a young American girl, nicely educated, as child's nurse; could assist young children with their lessons if necessary; fond of children; six and a half years in present position. D. K., Box 351 Times, Up Town.

NURSE.—By first-class infant's nurse where entire charge is required; thoroughly understands bringing up on bottle and preparing all baby food; very best city reference. K. H. M., Box 364 Times, Up Town.

NURSE.—By competent infant's nurse by Protestant woman; three years' reference from her last place; has just left; best city reference; state wages to save trouble. 241 West 46th St., third flat.

NURSE TO AN INVALID LADY.—By competent Protestant woman, with long experience; good needlewoman; will go to the country; good references. Mrs. B., 71 Joralemon St., Brooklyn.

NURSE.—By neat young girl as nurse to grown children and do light chamberwork; city or country; city reference. Call, two days, at 336 West 49th St.; ring bell.

NURSE.—By a young woman as infant's nurse; competent to take entire charge and bring up on bottle; good seamstress; first-class city reference. A. L. D., Box 266 Times, Up Town.

NURSE.—By American Protestant; as experienced infant's nurse in American family; city or country; understands bottle feeding; best references at present employer's, 63 West 131st St.

NURSE.—By a neat English Protestant girl; competent; good sewer; personal reference. Whitley, 372 7th Av.

NURSE.—By a young German-American girl as experienced nurse; good reference. Mrs. Charles Brown, 321 West 47th St.; no cards.

NURSE.—By

YALE'S WELL-EARNED VICTORY.

The Crescents Beaten at Football by a Score of 16 to 0.

More than 4,000 persons saw the football match between the Yale and Crescent teams at Eastern Park, Brooklyn, yesterday. At 3 o'clock Capt. Hinkey and his party of long-haired players appeared on the field, to be followed a few minutes later by the red-stockinged Crescents. Capt. Hinkey did not play in the first half of the game, Cochran taking his position at left end. On the Crescent team Culver substituted Withgate at full back, and Fitzgerald took Quinn's place at left tackle in the first half.

No time was wasted when the teams appeared on the field. The ball was tossed about a little, and at 3:30 o'clock the teams lined up and the play was placed in the centre of the ground. At the start the ball began to go toward the Crescent goal. Culver then punted for fifteen yards, and Thorne took the ball and ran fifteen yards further within. Armstrong, who had been dodging through the lines with the agility of a fox, got the ball and made a spurt of ten yards toward the Crescent end of the field. Culver made a beautiful tackle and brought Armstrong to the ground, but twenty seconds afterward the ball was passed to Armstrong, and he placed it still twenty yards nearer to the Crescents' line. After some scrimmaging, he again got possession of the ball and scored a touch-down. He followed this by kicking a goal from the field, the play having taken up seven minutes.

When the sphere was again brought to the centre of the field Hall made a twenty-five-yard run, but Stockton brought him down. The ball was gradually worked toward the Crescent end of the field. Morse had the ball passed to him and went through the line. He was tackled within ten yards of the line, but passed the ball to Armstrong, who made a touch-down. He kicked for a goal, but missed, and the first half of fifteen minutes' duration was called.

In the second half, which lasted twenty minutes, there were a number of changes in the Yale team. Capt. Hinkey played in this half, but the changes in his team weakened it perceptibly and allowed the Crescent men to make a better showing. There was considerable fumbling with the ball, and for ten minutes neither side gained a yard. Then Treadway, Yale's right end, made a spurt of twenty-five yards, but was brought to ground heavily by Stockton. Hinkey made two ten-yard spurts, and then Eaton, who had taken Armstrong's place, ran with the ball and made a touch-down. Thorne missed a kick for goal and Stockton made a safety touch-down behind the goal.

The men lined up as follows:

Yale.	Positions.	Crescent.
Cochran / Hinkey	Left end	Walsh.
Messler / Holcomb	Left tackle	Fitzgerald.
McHea	Left guard	Worden.
Beard	Centre	Baldwin.
Hickock	Right guard	Robertson.
Brown / Chadwick	Right tackle	Brown, Jessup.
Greenway / Treadway	Right end	Griffin.
Morris / Fink	Quarter back	Sheldon.
Armstrong / Eaton	Left half back	White.
Hall	Right half back	Stockton.
Thorne	Full back	Culver.

Score.—First half: Touch-downs—Armstrong, 2. Goals Kicked—Armstrong, 1. Goals Missed—Armstrong, 1; Yale, 1. Longest Runs—Armstrong, 20 yards, 15, 20, 10; Hall, 25; Thorne, 10. Second half: Touch-downs—Eaton, 1. Goals kicked, none. Goals Missed—Thorne, 1. Safety Touch-downs—Stockton, 1; Yale, 0. Longest Runs—Treadway, 25 yards; Hinkey, 10, 10; Hall, 25, 10, 15; Holcomb, 5. Total score—Yale, 16; Crescent, 0.

Umpire—Mr. Beecher. Referee—Mr. Trafford.

CALIFORNIA MINING STOCKS.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 7.—The official closing quotations for mining stocks to-day were as follows:

Alta	.10	Mexican	.80
Best & Belcher	.40	Ophir	.80
Bodie Consolidated	.10	Potosi	.25
Challar	.20	Savage	.20
Consol. Cal. & Va.	1.40	Sierra Nevada	.40
Crown Point	.10	Union Consolidated	.20
Gould & Curry	.15	Yellow Jacket	.40
Hale & Norcross	.35		

*Asked.

Dry Goods.

Arnold, Constable & Co.

LYONS VELVETS, SILKS, SATINS.

SATIN BARRÉ, MOIRE ANTIQUE.

BROCADES,

White Moire, Satin, Epingline

FOR WEDDING DRESSES.

LYONS

Silk and Wool Fabrics.

VELOUTINES, COTELÉS, ARMURES.

Fall Styles and Colorings.

Broadway & 19th st.

A. F. JAMMES,

909 BROADWAY AND 13 WEST 30TH ST.

ALWAYS NEW, SEASONABLE BARGAINS.

4 & 8 button Suedes, latest shades, worth $1.25, REDUCED TO 49c.

4 button Pique Gloves, with spear points, worth $1.75, REDUCED TO 98c.

The Bizarine Dogskin, $1.25, worth $2.50.

The Royal Biarritz, 75c., worth 98c.

A lot of extra fine Swiss Underwear AT 50c., ON THE DOLLAR.

Ladies' superfine Woolen Hose, 19c., worth 39c.

Misses' superfine Woolen Hose, 19c., worth 39c.

LARGE ASSORTMENT OF CAPE DIAMONDS AND ORIENTAL PEARLS.

ONLY PERFECT IMITATIONS OF GENUINE STONES.

UNIQUE PARISIAN JEWELRY AT PRICES WONDERFULLY LOW.

Situations Wanted—Males.

Continued from Page 6.

Coachmen.

COACHMAN.—By a Swede 27 years of age; thoroughly understands his duties in every particular; willing and obliging; first-class reference. A. Muller, 480 3d Av.

COACHMAN.—By a thoroughly-competent man in every respect; strictly sober; honest; married; no incumbrance; best personal city reference. M. N., 1,221 Lexington Av.

COACHMAN.—By a thoroughly-experienced coachman and groom; stylish driver; nine years with last employer, who can be seen. Carriage Shop, 28 East 29th St.

COACHMAN.—By a Swede as coachman; is a first-class man about a gentleman's place; last employer can be seen. Coachman, 160 5th Av., Brooklyn.

COACHMAN.—By Swedish young man as coachman; thoroughly understands his business; has three years' reference from last employer. 1,322 Lexington Av.

COACHMAN.—Just disengaged; thoroughly understands his business; three years with last employer, who can be seen. M. D., 15 East 30th St., stable.

COACHMAN.—By a German cavalryman; first-class rider; thoroughly understands his business; best references; city or country. Charlie, 335 West 39th St.

COACHMAN AND GROOM.—By Englishman, 25 years of age; new arrival; careful driver and good stableman. W. B., Box 298 Times, Up Town.

COACHMAN.—Understands the care of horses, carriages, and harness thoroughly; has first-class city references. J. M., care of Frank Ferguson's Stable, 120 West 52d St.

COACHMAN AND GROOM.—Single; first-class man; thoroughly understands his business; two and five years' references; country preferred. P. K., 158 East 42d St.

COACHMAN AND GROOM.—Married man; no family; thoroughly understands his business; first-class horseman; willing and obliging. W., Box 192, 101 West 42d St.

COACHMAN.—Gentleman desires situation for his coachman; can highly recommend him; thoroughly understands his business; honest, sober, and willing. P. O., 15 East 93d St.

COACHMAN.—By a first-class coachman; married; no incumbrance; four years' best city reference from last employer. 132 West 18th St., private stable.

COACHMAN.—By single young man; thoroughly understands his business; thoroughly reliable; best city reference. J. J. C., 670 3d Av., care of Mrs. Hunt.

COACHMAN.—By a single young man; thoroughly reliable; thoroughly understands his business; best city reference. 1,056 3d Av., fourth floor.

COACHMAN.—English: age 26; thoroughly understands his duties; single; excellent references. F. Osborn, care Fred R. Lee, 5 West 26th St., harness store.

COACHMAN.—A gentleman disposing of his horses desires a situation for his coachman, whom he can highly recommend. 40 West 38th St., for two days.

COACHMAN.—Gentleman wishes to find a place for his coachman; can recommend him as being strictly temperate, honest, and good driver; single; age 28. J. W., 113 East 10th St.

COACHMAN.—By a first-class coachman; thoroughly understands taking care of good horses; first-class recommendations from last employer. 69 East 89th St.

COACHMAN.—Gentleman wishes a situation for his coachman; can recommend highly as a good and careful driver; honest and sober. J. B., 146 East 41st St.

COACHMAN AND GROOM.—By a gentleman for his coachman, whom he can highly recommend; honest; sober; married; city or country. Beals, 134 Leonard St.

COACHMAN.—English; age 28; single; thoroughly understands his business; eighteen months last situation, four years previous; best references; careful driver. E. P., Box 289 Times, Up Town.

COACHMAN.—Married; no family; age 32; sixteen years' experience; city or country; best city references. Scotchman, 120 East 51st St.

Gardeners.

GARDENER.—By strictly first-class, practical man; thoroughly capable in the management of gentleman's country place; long experience in this country and Europe; highest reference; Scotchman; married; no family. G. F., Box 370 Times, Up Town.

GARDENER.—Married; no family; understands his business in all branches; wife first-class laundress; best references. Gardener, 1,338 3d Av.

GARDENER.—Single; thoroughly understands the care of gentleman's place; good references; moderate wages. A. B., 106 West 42d St.

GARDENER.—By a young man as gardener; good, careful driver; can milk; first-class reference. Gardener, Box 196 Times.

GARDENER.—Married; no family; 12 years' reference; wife will make butter. J. Y., 184 East 123d St.

Grooms.

GROOM.—By young man; understands care of horses, carriages, and harness; will be found honest, willing, and obliging; good reference; last employer can be seen. A. B., Box 378 Times, Up Town.

GROOM OR SECOND MAN.—By young Swede; 21; in private family; understands the care of horses; willing to do anything. Charlie, Box 395 Times, Up Town.

GROOM OR SECOND MAN.—By a Protestant young man; thoroughly experienced with fine horses, carriages, and harness; best city references. A. L., 509 10th Av.

GROOM.—By young Englishman as groom; good reference. R. B., 111 West 53d St.

Second Men.

SECOND MAN.—French; competent; leaves on account of family breaking up house; first-class reference. Present employer can be seen at 3 East 69th St.

SECOND MAN AND VALET, OR SINGLE.—By a young French-Swiss; also willing to travel; can furnish first-class city personal references. L. C., 43 West 21st St.

SECOND MAN OR SINGLE-HANDED BUTLER.—In private family; English; age, 27; wages, $35; city reference. M. L., Box 376 Times, Up Town.

SECOND MAN.—By a young married man, who thoroughly understands the care of good horses and carriages; is a good driver; sober and honest. C. W., 415 West 42d St.

SECOND MAN.—By young Englishman; thoroughly understands his duties; age, 24; height, 5 feet 9 inches. H. M., 446 4th Av.

SECOND MAN OR SINGLE HANDED.—By a young Englishman; three years' personal reference from last place. R. N., 650 3d Av.

SECOND MAN.—In a first-class family; has good city and country references; last employer can be seen. J. J. M., Box 257 Times, Up Town.

Useful Men.

USEFUL MAN.—Irish; single; in private family; understands all kinds of indoor work; furnaces, brasses, windows; good reference; can be well recommended by his last employer. F. B., Box 269 Times, Up Town.

USEFUL MAN.—By young, well-educated Swede, (26,) understanding German and English; employment of any kind in private family or by gentleman; reference. F. Z., Box 319 Times, Up Town.

USEFUL MAN.—By a young Swede on a farm and gentleman's place; a good milker and used to horses; references to suit. Nelsen, 725 Columbus Av.

USEFUL MAN.—By a respectable young man; speaks German, Hungarian, and little English; make himself useful; personal city references. L. G., 19 East 32d St.

USEFUL MAN.—By Swede; intelligent; reliable; lately landed; as useful man in fine private family; speaks German; little English. Nils, Box 210 Times.

USEFUL MAN.—By a young man; 20; North German; city references; speaks English perfectly; in private house. F. Thomas, 324 2d Av.

Situations Wanted—Males.

Useful Men.

USEFUL MAN.—By a young colored man; willing and obliging; thoroughly understands waiting on table; generally useful around the house; thoroughly understands running elevator; references from last place. M. E., Box 254 Times, Up Town.

USEFUL MAN.—By a neat young German; painstaking; understands waiting and horses; city or country; moderate salary; private family or hotel. Badick, 20 West 14th St.

USEFUL MAN.—In private family; understands care of windows, brasses, silver; all kinds of furnaces; willing and obliging; three years' best city reference. John, Box 251 Times, Up Town.

USEFUL MAN.—By young man as useful man in private family or boarding houses or care for horses or carriages; city or country. J. Powers, 228 West 27th St.

USEFUL MAN.—By young colored man as general useful man or waiter in private family; can give good reference. B. D., 243 West 32d St., care Bauers.

USEFUL MAN.—By young man in private family; understands attending furnace, cleaning windows, silver, brasses, and care of gentleman's clothes; best city references. W. H., 397 5th Av.

USEFUL MAN.—By a Swede as general useful man; city or country; good horseman; not afraid to work. J. L., care of Kilgren, 220 East 33d St.

USEFUL MAN.—English; private family; understands all kinds indoor work; nine years' city reference. H. B., 160 East 49th St.

Valets.

VALET.—To a single gentleman or would look after two or three gentlemen; well up in his duties as valet; English; tall. H. J. C., Box 335 Times, Up Town.

VALET.—By a young man, just arrived from France, as valet in private family; best references. Francois, 234 West 16th St., care Mr. Olitrault.

VALET.—By a young man who has two or three hours in the day, as valet; excellent references. B. A., 70 West 50th St.

VALET OR SECOND MAN.—By young Englishman; Catholic. Valet, 1,214 Gates Av., Brooklyn.

VALET.—By competent young man as valet; good reference. 186 East 28th St., tailor's store.

Waiters.

WAITER.—By a respectable colored man as waiter in a private family; is neat and tidy; can do all first-class work; good reference from last employers. S. M., 131 West 30th St., care of Emeline Jones.

WAITER.—By first-class waiter, Swedish, in a private family; has had experience; city or country. A. L., 162 West 36th St.

Miscellaneous.

A GENTLEMAN THOROUGHLY WELL EXperienced in office management, an expert accountant and correspondent, desires a position; has been well drilled in outside salesmanship; his present position is entirely to his taste, but the existing conditions may terminate it; permanent engagement is desired; references to suit, including present house; out of town no objection. Address Thirty-eight Years, Box 249 Times, Up Town.

ATTENDANT, COMPANION, OR AMANUENsis.—By an experienced young Frenchman, having city references that will bear strict investigation as to character and ability. V. M., 100 East 29th St.

ARTIST AND CORRESPONDENT.—Experienced in illustrating articles; good at figures; with some paper, or mercantile house. Caspo, Box 205 Times.

AN ARTIST ON FINE HANGINGS, LACE curtains, and fine upholstery, wishes occupation; references. Address Artist, 1,242 Broadway.

ATTENDANT OR NURSE.—By experienced, intelligent man, speaking English and German; best medical and private references given; city or country. J. Borows, 396 4th Av.

BOY, 17, WOULD LIKE GOOD POSITION, with chances of advancement. Robert Williams, 201½ East 62d St.

CHEF.—By first-class chef in club or private house; best city references; experienced in all branches. 562 3d Av., first floor.

CARE OF PLACE.—To take charge of a gentleman's place; English; married; middle-aged; not any family; good coachman and gardener; can milk; care fowls; best of testimonials from last employer. Dawson, care Mr. F. Schrader, 259 Dean St., Brooklyn.

CLUB STEWARD.—By a strictly sober, reliable man in clubhouse or gentleman's residence. N., 335 West 21st St., care of Gillespie.

COMPANION, &c.—By a young Swiss German; speaks English, French, and Italian; as companion or valet to gentlemen or bachelor home. Gumprisch, 305 East 89th St.

FOOTMAN.—By young Englishman; proficient in care of plate and waiting on table; references. Philip Delaney, 87 Ravine Av., Glenwood, N. Y.

FURNACEMAN.—Good references, willing and obliging; to take care of furnace; sidewalks; clean boots; for few houses between 47th and 55th Sts., Madison and 6th Avs. Furnaceman, 928 6th Av., milk store.

JANITORSHIP.—By man and wife; understand the care of bachelor apartments or office building; first-class reference. 117 Leonard St.

JANITOR.—By man and wife, colored, as janitors; no children; best references. Mr. Peter Mills, 164 West 32d St., basement.

JANITOR.—By young man; married; as janitor or night watchman; city reference; will give bonds if required. H. Crook, 337 West 43d St.

JANITORSHIP.—By man and wife; understand the care of bachelor apartments or office building; first-class reference. 117 Leonard St.

KITCHENMAN.—By a colored man to do kitchen work in a boarding house. David, 171 West 18th St.

MANAGER OF STABLE.—Understands horses thoroughly; or would take care of gentleman's country resort; middle-aged; respectable and trustworthy; good recommendation. C., Box 196 Times.

UPHOLSTERER.—Work for private parties; mattresses made over; furniture upholstered; work done on premises; city or country. J. Thuring, 242 West 36th St.

WATCHMAN.—Day or night; or any place of trust; 20 years' city reference. J. Gordon, 65 East 54th St.

YOUNG MAN, 20, YEARS WISHES A POSItion where he may advance himself at moderate salary, having had 4 years' experience in an architect's office; has best reference. Address Gray, 567 Park Av.

YOUNG MAN, 23, FAMILIAR WITH THE paper, card, and book trade, wants situation. Address E. Gricks, 1,193 Broadway, Room 43.

Situations Wanted.

Care of Houses.

CARE OF HOUSE, &c.—By a German widow to take care of a house or as janitress. T. K., 1 East 78th St., corner 5th Av.

CARE OF HOUSE.—By reliable woman, a house to care for the Winter; will be disengaged Nov. 1. J. M. J., Box 372 Times, Up Town.

Help Wanted—Females.

MASSAGE LESSONS SCIENTIFICALLY GIVen; quick method; to ladies only; terms reasonable. Miss Williams, 132 West 34th St.

WANTED—Very neat-looking girl every Wednesday during the Winter; must mend very well and understand dressmaking; private family; references. Call, Monday, between 3 and 5, at 60 West 11th St.

WANTED—In a private family of two, a German, French, or Scandinavian girl as chambermaid and waitress. Apply, for two days, at 209 West 138th St.

WANTED—Assistant matron; must be accustomed to children and understand cutting, fitting, and machine sewing. School, Box 390 Times, Up Town.

WANTED—An English governess, speaking German and French, understanding music, for one girl 13 years old. 16 East 63d St., between 10 and 1 o'clock.

WANTED—A German girl, from 15 to 18 years old, as nursemaid. Call, Monday afternoon from 2 to 6, at 145 West 58th St., sixth floor, west.

WANTED—A French or Protestant nurse girl for two young children. Call, Monday, 1,849 Madison Av., near 120th St.

YOUNG LADY, EXPERIENCED IN CATALOguing, to take charge of a branch of one of the free libraries. Librarian, Box 254 Times, Up Town.

WANTED—A competent girl for general housework; family of three. 147 West 20th St.

WANTED—A good cook to do housework. 59 East 50th St.

Help Wanted—Males.

SATINET SALESMAN WANTED—One thoroughly acquainted with city trade; if road experience, state extent of same, what salary expected; give references; no attention paid to anonymous communications. Cotton and Wool, Box 196 Times.

Miscellaneous.

ALL SIZES, ALL MAKES; MOTORS AND dynamos rewound; absolute guarantee. BARRETT ELECTRIC MOTOR AND DYNAMO COMPANY, 161 Washington St., New-York.

Pianos.

$1,500,000 BARGAINS; WORTH ORGANS, PIANOS; catalogue free. DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, N. J.

Lectures.

ARYAN THEOSOPHICAL SOCIETY, 144 Madison Av.—The public lecture of Sunday, Oct. 8, at 8:15, will be by James H. Connelly upon "The Coming Doom."

For Sale.

NEW TANDEM DOG CART, ONLY USED eleven times; latest model. Address TANDEM CART, Box 301 Times, Up Town.

Hotels.

HOTEL GRENOBLE

56TH, 57TH STS., AND 7TH AV.

The select fire-proof family hotel of New-York City.

EUROPEAN PLAN.

ALSO, APARTMENTS ADJOINING,

Three to seven rooms, furnished or unfurnished.

With or without hotel service.

WILLIAM NOBLE, Owner and Proprietor.

BROADWAY CENTRAL HOTEL,

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Three minutes below Union Square. Location unsurpassed. Cable cars from the door to every theatre, fashionable store, and attraction in the city. The largest hotel in New-York and most comfortable in the world. American and European plans. Large and elegant rooms at moderate charges.

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UNITED STATES HOTEL, BOSTON.
TILLY HAYNES, Proprietor.

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American and European Plan.

This house is fireproof and absolutely safe. Parlors en suite, with porcelain baths. SINGLE ROOMS WITH OR WI HOUT BATH. DINING ROOMS ON TOP FLOOR.

BROADWAY AND 41ST ST., NEW-YORK.

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BROADWAY AND 42D ST., NEW-YORK.

EUROPEAN PLAN.

NEW MANAGEMENT, NEW FURNITURE, ELECTRIC LIGHTS, SANITARY PLUMBING, AND ALL IMPROVEMENTS. ROOMS FROM $1 PER DAY AND UPWARD. Free transfer of baggage by our own conveyance to and from GRAND CENTRAL DEPOT AND WEST SHORE RR.

N. B. BAHRY, PROPRIETOR, late proprietor of Hotel Glenham, 5th Av., N. Y.

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5TH AV. AND 33D ST., NEW-YORK.

A SELECT FAMILY HOTEL.

Appointments, service, and cuisine unsurpassed. Convenient to the elevated railroads, theatres stores, and all places of amusement.

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A FAMILY HOTEL OF THE HIGHEST ORDER FOR PERMANENT AND TRANSIENT GUESTS.

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FORMERLY HOTEL DAM.

102, 104, 106 EAST 16TH ST., OVERLOOKING UNION SQUARE.

Furnished and unfurnished apartments. Rooms single and en suite, transiently or by the year. Hotel thoroughly renovated; new plumbing throughout.

JOHN CHATFIELD.

THE ABERDEEN,

BROADWAY AND 21ST ST., NEW-YORK. Select family hotel, with elevator, 100 very choice rooms, single and en suite, hot and cold water baths. For families the location is unsurpassed. In the immediate vicinity of the leading stores, places of amusement, and Madison Park. Accessible to horse cars to all parts of the city.

GEO. F. ATHERTON.

WHY RENT A HOUSE when you can have every home comfort and no cares! ! ! BEFORE YOU DO, SEE THE FAMOUS SHERMAN SQUARE HOTEL, GRAND BOULEVARD AND WEST 71ST ST. THIS NEW HOTEL HAS large rooms, a superb location, and reasonable rates. Two choice unfurnished suites to let by year. Three choice furnished suites for the year or season. American plan only. Early application necessary.

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THE SHERWOOD,

5TH AV. AND 44TH ST., NEW-YORK. ELEGANT SUITES OF ROOMS, BY THE DAY OR WEEK. AMERICAN PLAN,

GEORGE MURRAY.

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One block from Grand Central Depot. A family hotel of the best class, with special rates to permanent guests. Rooms $1 per day and upward. American and European plan.

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CLARENDON HOTEL,

18TH ST. AND 4TH AV., NEW-YORK.

A select family hotel with a "WORLD-WIDE REPUTATION," noted for its excellent table, large rooms, and HOME-LIKE COMFORTS. VERY LIBERAL TERMS TO FAMILIES AND PERMANENT GUESTS.

C. L. BRIGGS.

HOTEL ALBERT,

11th St., between Broadway and 5th Av., New-York.

ABSOLUTELY FIRE-PROOF. A select home for families and transient guests. Rooms singly and en suite. Cuisine, service, and appointments unsurpassed.

H. C. FERGUSON.

HOTEL NEW NETHERLAND.

EUROPEAN PLAN.

5th Av., 59th St. and Central Park. The Model Hotel of the World. Prices reduced for the Winter to suit the times. Orchestral music, morning and evening.

UNION SQUARE HOTEL.

J. H. FIFE, Manager.

European plan. Rooms $1 per day and upward. Special rates during the summer months and to permanent guests. Union Square and 15th St., New-York.

THE DUNMORE,

230 West Forty-Second street.

EUROPEAN PLAN.

Furnished Suites, consisting of Parlor, Bedroom, and Bath. Restaurant and Café.

WILLIAM H. VALIQUETTE, Prop.

Hotel Renaissance,

43D ST., WEST OF 5TH AV.

STRICTLY FIRE-PROOF.

Several apartments for rent.

THE SORRENTO,

14 AND 16 EAST 53D ST.

Apartments, furnished and unfurnished. Steam heat, elevator, and restaurant.

SAN MARCO,

21 and 23 West 32d St., between 5th Av. and Broadway.—American plan; suites with bath and toilet; transients $2 to $3 per day.

HOTEL NORMANDIE,

BROADWAY AND 38TH ST.

European plan. Absolutely fire-proof. Desirable suites at reasonable prices for the Winter.

The Turf.

MORRIS PARK.

NEW-YORK JOCKEY CLUB.

FALL MEETING UNTIL OCT. 14.

SIX RACES EACH DAY, BEGINNING 2 P. M. Take 2d Av. L Road to Willis Av. and 132d St., where special trains connect direct to track. Trolley cars every minute direct to grand stand from 3d Av. and 129th St. Fare 10 cents. FIELD FREE.

CLIFTON, N. J., RACES.

MONDAYS, WED'S, FRIDAYS AT 2 P. M. Special excursion, 50 cents; with admission, $1.25. Special trains leave foot of Chambers st., New-York, at 12:30 and 1:15 P. M., and foot of West 23d St. at 12:25 and 1:10 P. M.

C. V. SASS, Sec'y. G. H. ENGEMAN, Pres't.

Musical.

WILLIAM F. T. MOLLENHAUER, HAVING returned from his Central and South American concert tour, will resume giving instruction on the violin and piano. Address V. FLECHTER, Violin Depot, 23 Union Square; for up-town pupils, 848 East 165th St.

GUITARS.—C. F. Martin & Co.'s celebrated Guitars; also, Boehm, Meyer, and Albrecht Flutes, Stefenbrauner Zithers, and Fairbanks & Cole's fine Banjos. Depot at C. A. ZOEBISCH & SONS', No. 19 Murray St.

MME. LUISA CAPPIANI HAS RETURNED from her country home to the Mystic, 123 West 39th St., where she receives pupils in vocal culture and singing.

PROF. HENRY MAYER HAS RESUMED HIS piano tuition. Address 215 West 69th St., or Chickering Hall.

Dancing.

MR. WILLIAM B. DE GARMO, After several years' extensive travel, will return to New-York Nov. 1 and resume instruction in dancing. Address WM. B. DE GARMO, care of Brentano, 124 5th Av.

T. GEORGE DODWORTH, No. 681 5th Av., Reopens Saturday, Oct. 21, class and private lessons. (New) Tuxedo Lancers.

GEORGE WALLACE'S CLASSES RESUME Tuesday, Oct. 3, 89 and 82 West 126th St.; at Music Hall, 57th St., 7th Av., Oct. 7. See circular.

ALEXANDER MACGREGOR'S MENDELSsohn's Assembly Rooms, 108 West 55th St. Class and private lessons daily in dancing.

Boarders Wanted.

1.—ATTRACTIVE SECOND FLOOR; FOUR rooms; bath; private table optional; also suites, with or without board; strictly first-class; references. 56 West 84th St.

1.—38TH ST., 40 EAST, (MURRAY HILL.)—Large, handsome second floor; excellent board; reference exchanged.

1.—HANDSOMELY-FURNISHED FLOOR, OR separately; also rooms for gentlemen, with board; references. 34 West 51st St.

1.—ELEGANT ROOMS, WITH FINE CUIsine; references exchanged. 16 East 76th St.

4TH AV., 260, JUST ABOVE 20TH ST.—Select apartments, en suite, with bath; private dining room with each; reference required.

17TH ST., 211 EAST, (STUYVESANT PARK.)—Neatly-furnished rooms, with board; small family; terms moderate; references.

20TH ST., 45 WEST.—Large, elegant rooms; en suite or separate; first-class house in every respect.

21ST ST., 34 EAST.—Handsomely-furnished rooms, with board; families and gentlemen; references.

23 EAST 46TH ST.—Well-furnished rooms to let, with board; references.

33D ST., 12 EAST, NEAR WALDORF.—Elegant family hotel; suites; private baths; French and American cuisine unexcelled.

34TH ST., 22 WEST.—Handsomely-furnished second floor to let, with private table; also, two rooms on fourth floor; superior board.

34TH ST., 27 WEST.—Large, handsome rooms, singly or en suite; excellent board; references exchanged.

37 WEST 49TH ST.—With board, handsomely-furnished large and small rooms on second and third floors.

37TH ST., NO. 49 WEST.—Attractive rooms, with board; parlor-floor dining room; references.

45TH ST., 9 WEST.—Finely-furnished second floor; private bath; also other rooms, with or without board; excellent table; references exchanged.

46TH ST., 72 WEST.—Pleasant third-story front room; bath same floor; parlor dining room; references.

46TH ST., 27 EAST.—Sunny front rooms, en suite or singly; breakfast; prices reasonable.

50TH ST., 61 WEST.—Second floor; two large rooms, together or separately, with board; references.

51ST ST., 50 WEST.—Rooms, en suite and single with excellent table; references.

57TH ST., 140 WEST.—Handsomely-furnished rooms, with board; references.

434 MADISON AV.—Pleasant, sunny third-floor front room; large closets; also hall room; references.

61ST ST., 34 WEST.—Handsomely-furnished rooms; back parlor, elegantly suited for doctor; superior table board; convenient to L station and surface cars.

70 WEST 51ST ST.—Handsomely-furnished rooms on second floor, with board; private bath; also other rooms; references.

75TH ST., 119 WEST.—Square room and hall room, together or separate, with board; references.

76TH ST., 65 WEST.—Handsomely-furnished rooms; single or en suite; board optional; excellent table; references exchanged.

130TH ST., 161 WEST, BLOCK FROM STATION.—Large and single front, sunny rooms in private French family.

434 MADISON AV.—Very desirable third floor front room; large closets; also hall room; references.

A PRIVATE FAMILY WILL RENT HAND some second floor, (private bathroom,) with good board, to two adults; first-class central location; references exchanged; terms, $75 per week, including fire and attendance. Address S. F., 106 West 42d St.

A GENTLEMAN AND WIFE DESIRE TO rent to appreciative party, second floor, with unexceptionable board; bath, ample closet rooms; chance seldom offered; location, near cathedral. Address REFINED, Box 64 Times, Up Town.

A SELECT PARTY CAN SECURE HOME IN private American family on Madison Av., near Plaza. SELECT, Box 323 Times, Up Town.

HARLEM, NO. 251 LENOX AV., NEAR 123D St.—In a delightfully-situated four-story brownstone house a large second-floor front room, with superior board; American family; references.

TWO LARGE ROOMS IN A STRICTLY PRIvate family; with or without board; location central; few doors from the Broadway cars and near the elevated stations; men only; references. Address A. B., Box 307 Times, Up Town.

Furnished Rooms.

1.—FRONT AND REAR FOURTH-FLOOR room to rent on 33d St. and 5th Av. J. D., Box 377 Times, Up Town.

18TH ST., 123 EAST.—Very pleasant large rooms, without board; references.

41ST ST., 124 WEST, NEAR BROADWAY.—Elegant square room; reasonable.

42D ST., 39 WEST.—Large room, nicely furnished, with large closets, bath, cold and hot water.

43 WEST 18TH ST.—Handsome apartments; private bath; meals if desired; first-class parties; gentlemen preferred.

44TH ST., 115 WEST.—A suite of two large rooms; private bath; no other lodgers.

46TH ST., 27 EAST.—Sunny front rooms; en suite or singly; breakfast; prices reasonable.

62 EAST 104TH ST.—Two furnished rooms; improvements; gentlemen; breakfast if desired; private house; terms moderate.

113 EAST 54TH ST.—A large, comfortably-furnished sunny room for a gentleman.

114 COLUMBIA HEIGHTS, BROOKLYN.—Handsome furnished rooms; beautiful location; five minutes' walk from bridge, Fulton, Wall, and Annex Ferries; restaurant and eating houses close at hand; terms moderate.

218 EAST 62D ST.—Large furnished room in a strictly private house; all conveniences; references; doctor.

219 WEST 11TH ST.—Very desirable furnished rooms without board; convenient location; references.

228 WEST 52D ST., NEAR BROADWAY.—Furnished rooms with folding beds; references required.

727 LEXINGTON AV., NEAR 59TH ST.—Nicely furnished front room to let; private house; all conveniences.

A BEAUTIFUL SECOND FLOOR IN STRICTly private house; with or without stable service; East 33d St., few doors from Hotel Waldorf. S. A., Box 378 Times, Up Town.

Unfurnished Rooms.

HOTEL WINTHROP,

125TH ST. AND 7TH AV. BOULEVARD. A FEW SUITES OF TWO ROOMS AND BATH, FACING THE BOULEVARD DRIVE TO RENT FROM OCT. 1. DINING ROOM ON THE TOP FLOOR. THE HOTEL IS ONE BLOCK FROM THE ELEVATED, AND THE CABLE CARS PASS THE DOOR.

BALMORAL,

Lenox Av., 113th and 114th Sts., (entire block.) SELECT FAMILY HOTEL. Coaches in attendance at 116th St. L Station.

2D FLOOR, CONSISTING OF TWO ROOMS and bath, in handsome house in 56th St., between 5th and Madison Avs. Address CLUBMAN, Box 327 Times, Up Town.

Country Board.

FIRST-CLASS BOARDERS WANTED; REduced Rates.—Ridgewood, N. J., is one of the healthiest and finest Winter resorts in the State; good water; fine drainage; elegant drives; fifty minutes from New-York, Erie main line; seventy trains daily. Box 213.

LADY AND DAUGHTER RESIDING NEAR Newburg desire two boarders; house warmed; large rooms; telephone; modern conveniences. Address Box 2 Post Office, Newburg, N. Y.

Board Wanted.

A.—25 PER CENT. SAVED ON GROCERIES. Teas, Coffees, Canned Goods, Provisions, Butter, Produce, Fruit, &c.; sold in reasonable quantities at wholesale prices; all goods delivered free in and out the city. ASPELL & CO., 314-316 Greenwich St.

A FRENCH GENTLEMAN DESIRES BOARD and room in private family; strictly first-class; no other boarders. Send terms, &c., to P. A. M., Box 343 Times, Up Town.

BY CLERGYMAN AND WIFE, BETWEEN 25th and 34th and 5th Av. and 9th; state terms and room; also, if only breakfast. D., Box 332 Times, Up Town.

Business Chances.

CAPITAL WANTED TO ORGANIZE A COMpany, thereby increasing facilities for the manufacture and sale of a staple article, by a firm doing a prosperous business in this city for a number of years; demand for production is unlimited; handsome profit guaranteed. Address STAPLE ARTICLE, Box 371 Times, Up Town.

IF YOU HAVE CITY PROPERTY, LOTS, FACtories, farms, breweries, hotels, manufactories, timber land, railroad or industrial stocks or bonds, and wish to exchange them for other properties, send particulars to C. W. DUNN, 114 Nassau St.

Lost and Found.

$5 REWARD.—A GREEN PARROT, a pet of a sick lady. Lost from cigar store, 1,017 6th Av., Saturday afternoon.

Millinery.

SUITS FROM $7 UP; REMODELING IN THE latest styles; references. SCOTT, 209 West 21st St.

Amusements.

EDEN MUSEE. WORLD IN WAX. ONLY 25c. TO-DAY.

CONCERTS BY DANKO GABOR'S GYPSY BAND. TO-MORROW, MONDAY, OCT. 9, 1893. COMMENCEMENT OF THE REGULAR SEASON.

Under direction of ROBERT GRAU.

THE GREAT Delmore. THE ONE, THE ONLY EMPRESS OF SERPENTINE DANCERS.

FIRST APPEARANCE IN AMERICA OF Nevada, The Great Indian Shadow Dancer.

The Comic Opera Prima Donna. MAY BRUCE.

Mons. Delprade, THE EXTRAORDINARY ILLUSIONIST. Wilfred Young, THE PHENOMENAL BOY SOPRANO.

THE BEAUTIFUL MAUD MADISON, ORIGINATOR OF THE CRINOLINE DANCE.

THE DAINTY LITTLE CHANSONETTE, AND MANY OTHER NOVELTIES. Mlle. Ottillie,

GENERAL ADMISSION, 50 CENTS.

IT IS TOWN TALK. QUICK AND EMPHATIC SUCCESS of B. F. KEITH'S NEW UNION SQUARE THEATRE. Crowded and modish audiences emphatically applaud Mr. Keith's original idea.

Continuous Performance,

Extending from noon to 10:30 at night. The stage is always occupied, and whenever you enter you can enjoy an entire performance, and see TWO BIG SHOWS FOR ONE PRICE. Sumptuous Production of COMIC OPERA and Full Programme of REFINED VAUDEVILLE. In a New and Luxuriously Appointed Theatre. NOTE THIS WEEK'S ENTIRE CHANGE. Splendid Presentation of Lecocq's Jolliest Opera, "THE PICKETY PERSIAN," (The original of "The Golah.") New and Richly Picturesque Oriental Scenery; Beautiful Costumes; Pageant with Real Horses, &c.; Elaborate Electric Effects, Grand Choruses, and Notable Cast. IN CONJUNCTION WITH A GALA VAUDEVILLE LIST

B. Altman & Co.

TO-MORROW, MONDAY,

Are now introducing the Autumn and Winter styles of

LADIES' FINE COSTUMES,

comprising a highly-attractive collection of Dresses, suitable for all occasions and embracing the most recent and approved ideas of the leading Parisian modistes, at very moderate prices.

$65, 79, 88, 95, 118, 135, to 175,

and a number specially offered at

$49.

Will show an unusually complete general selection of

LADIES' CAPES, COATS, JACKETS,

inclusive of the full importations of

PARIS, LONDON, BERLIN

MODELS.

A large number of which will be offered on Monday, Oct. 9, at prices to assure an immediate sale.

PROUD OF LUCANIA'S TRIUMPH.

Corrected Time of the New Cunarder, 5 Days 13 Hours and 45 Minutes.

The new Cunarder Lucania, which arrived Friday night in time to break all ocean-speed records, came up to her pier yesterday morning. An examination of her log shows that the vessel's corrected time is 5 days 13 hours and 45 minutes. The big steamship was credited with 5 days 13 hours and 59 minutes on the night of her arrival, but the log shows that there was an error in the cable dispatch announcing her departure, and that instead of passing Daunt's Rock at 1:15 P. M., she brought that point abeam at 1:10 P. M.

According to the same authority, the Lucania was reported as having passed the Sandy Hook Lightship before she actually did. At any rate, a record of 5 days 13 hours and 45 minutes is all that the officers of the vessel claim.

That, in their opinion, is glory enough for one trip. It proves beyond dispute that the Lucania is the fleetest of the transatlantic liners, and those who are familiar with the ways of ocean steamships expect still better things from the new giantess. Steamships, as a rule, do not show their highest speed until they have been a long time in service, and the machinery has been worn smooth by constant use. The Teutonic, Majestic, and Paris had each made many uneventful journeys across the Atlantic before they attained a record-breaking gait. The Lucania, on the contrary, breaks all maiden records on her first westward voyage, and sets the clipping pace of 5 days 13 hours and 45 minutes on her second trip, leaving her admirers to wonder what phenomenal speed she will eventually attain.

Agent Vernon H. Brown of the Cunard Line said yesterday that the Lucania had been placed in dry dock while in Liverpool and the pitch of her propellers slightly altered. First-class fuel, he said, had been used during the voyage. He was greatly pleased with the performance of the ship.

The officers of the Lucania said the weather had been favorable for record breaking and they were jubilant over the idea that the long-standing one of the Paris had at last been eclipsed. On the first day out the Lucania encountered a head sea, with a strong breeze from the westward, which increased to a moderate gale at nightfall. It was of short duration, however, and the rest of the voyage was made with light winds and a smooth sea.

Much interest, the officers said, was manifested by the passengers in the great steamship's race against time, and the bulletin of each day's run, posted at every noontide, was eagerly scanned by those interested in the result. It did not require many glances at the speeding longitudes for them to realize that some records would have to go if no accidents took place. The interest in the race reached its highest point on Wednesday evening, when the twinkling lights of another big steamship were sighted directly ahead.

When it became known that they belonged to the American Line steamship New-York and that there was to be an impromptu race against something more tangible than the old man with the forelock and scythe, the decks of the Lucania were crowded with passengers eager to witness the result. The lights ahead gradually became more distinct, and at 11 o'clock the two ships were stretching over the course "neck and neck." At 11:45 a derisive signal, which meant "Good-bye," blazed from the Lucania and the two ships parted company.

A still greater triumph was achieved on the next day, when the Lucania broke the world's record by running 560 nautical miles from noon to noon. The previous best single day's performance was that of the Campania, which ran 518 knots in one day.

The Lucania's daily runs were 452, 503, 542, 508, 560, and 210, the day of arrival. The vessel reached her pier at 9:04 yesterday morning. The real value of her effort to get here so very quickly was illustrated by the New-York, which vessel, being able to cross the bar at any tide, succeeded in landing her passengers and mails before the Cunarder, owing to the latter's being compelled to anchor Friday night to await the serving of the tide. Thus the race is not always to the swift.

Shortly after the Lucania made her pier, John R. Bennett, one of the vessel's saloon passengers, told the purser that a number of the passengers had subscribed for a gold tablet commemorating the voyage, which is to be presented to Capt. McKay.

Among the Lucania's saloon passengers were Theodore Fry, J. Henniker Heaton, and Sir Alfred Maloney, Governor of British Honduras. Among those who arrived on the New-York were Mrs. James G. Blaine and Miss Blaine, Mr. Walter Damrosch, Miss Cameron, whose father, Senator Cameron, was on the pier to welcome her; J. L. Cadwalader, Clyde Fitch, Mr. and Mrs. Pierce J. Grace, Mr. and Mrs. J. Kent Mason, and Mr. and Mrs. Philip Schuyler.

ELMIRA REFORMATORY ABUSES.

Superintendent Brockway Testifies as to the Treatment of the Prisoners.

ELMIRA, N. Y., Oct. 7.—The investigation into the affairs of the Elmira Reformatory was continued this morning by the special committee of the State Board of Charities. F. F. Babcock was present to assist John H. Stanchfield as counsel for the Board of Managers.

The morning session was occupied by the testimony of Superintendent Brockway. Regarding the punishments used by him, he testified that the only means of compulsory discipline employed was "spanking" with the paddle, the solitary cells being used more for detention than for punishment. These solitary cells were described by Mr. Brockway, who said they were neither dark nor below ground. He said that four days was the longest time a man is chained to the ringbolt in the floor. He only recollected two cases of a convict being suspended from the floor while being "spanked," the suspension not being for more than a minute.

The paddle used in "spanking" was produced. It is a piece of leather two feet long, three inches wide, and a quarter of an inch thick attached to a wooden handle about a foot and a half long.

Mr. Brockway described its use, and said that the "treatment was not applied to subdue obstinate men, but rather to stimulate the mind and send a man on with renewed purpose."

The Superintendent denied that he had ever kicked a convict or used profane language to one. He admitted that his subordinates frequently struck resisting convicts with their fists.

Previous to the committee's taking a recess Mr. Brockway stated that any punishment he had inflicted upon convicts he would repeat under similar circumstances. He would be recreant to his trust as Superintendent of the reformatory to act otherwise.

MR. RIDGWAY'S IGNORANCE.

The District Attorney May Be Enlightened Later by Gov. Flower.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 7.—District Attorney Ridgway of Brooklyn arrived in Washington to-day and registered at the Arlington. To a correspondent of The New-York Times Mr. Ridgway asserted that his sudden flight from Saratoga to Washington had no political significance whatever—he was here simply on business with the Department of Justice in which the public was not interested.

When asked about the proposed Corbett-Mitchell prize fight under the auspices of the Coney Island Athletic Club Mr. Ridgway said he had heard more about that affair since his arrival in Washington than he had heard in Brooklyn in a week.

Crop Estimates in Kansas.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Oct. 7.—Final estimates of the Kansas Board of Agriculture for this year place the total wheat harvest of the State at 24,881,448 bushels, 5,000,000 bushels over the September estimate. The average per acre was 9½ bushels. The Spring wheat total was 208,239 bushels. The oats product was 28,194,717 bushels and the rye 1,068,019 bushels. The corn area is 4,621,162, and the probable product 113,585,652 bushels, an average per acre of 18.09 bushels. Live stock generally is reported in fine condition, but hog cholera prevails in mild form in five counties. Hogs are scarce. Late rains have put the farms in excellent condition for Fall wheat sowing, and a large area will probably be sown.

Virginia's Modern Code Duello.

RICHMOND, Va., Oct. 7.—Jefferson Wallace, Chairman of the Democratic Committee, sent a challenge to-day to Joseph Bryan, President of The Times newspaper, to fight a duel. Mr. Bryan turned it over to the police and Wallace is under arrest. The matter grew out of criticisms in The Times.

Arrested in London.

LONDON, Oct. 7.—Charles Poole, an American, was arrested in London to-day charged with committing larceny in Indianapolis, Ind. The police were assisted in tracing him by United States Agent McCutcheon. Poole was to have been married within a few days.

TO OUR READERS AND FRIENDS.

For the purpose of aiding The Times's readers to purchase their newspaper with unfailing regularity, whether in the city or in the country, whether on steamboat or on railroad train, or at the Summer resorts, will our friends kindly fill out the accompanying blank and forward it to The New-York Times, Printing House Square, New-York City, whenever they have been unable to procure The Times of any of the dealers.

Be particular to indicate if this occurs on a railroad train or steamboat, and to give sufficient information to facilitate the investigation which will be IMMEDIATELY undertaken of EVERY complaint that reaches the office of The New-York Times.

.....1893.

A copy of your paper could not be had at.....o'clock to-day of the newsdealer at.....

The reason assigned by him was.....

CARPETS.

We call special attention to our immense line of

ROYAL WILTONS,

(in exclusive designs.)

We believe them to be the best wearing carpet made. Having decided to close out our Wholesale Department at retail, we offer

A Half Million Dollars' Worth

at prices that will insure immediate sale.

Whole Carpets & Rugs

In the different grades, made from odd pieces and patterns we do not intend duplicating, into all sizes, suitable for all kinds of rooms,

AT REMNANT PRICES.

Lace Curtains.

Our Fall importation is complete in all the leading makes, consisting of Arabian, Louis XVI., Marie Antoinette, &c.

We offer a special line of Nottinghams, Irish Points, and Tambours at extremely low prices.

FURNITURE.

A few odd pieces and suits, our own upholstering. TO CLOSE OUT AT SACRIFICE.

SHEPPARD KNAPP & CO.,

SIXTH AV., 13TH AND 14TH STS.

WATERS PIANOS

We will sell this month 100 new WATERS upright piano (including handsome stool and cover) $7 monthly for the balance.

for $225 cash, or $250, payable only $10 cash and $5 monthly.

Also 50 second-hand pianos for $100 to $200 on payments of $5 per month. Bargains.

Don't fail to examine our pianos, prices, terms, and inducements before buying elsewhere.

Send for catalogue.

HORACE WATERS & CO.,

134 5th Av., near 18th St.

JERSEY CITY'S POLITICAL WOES.

Trouble Brewing for Both the Democratic and Republican "Bosses."

JERSEY CITY, N. J., Oct. 7.—Politics in this city have been complicated by a demand formulated at a German meeting last night for the nomination of a German for Sheriff. A number of prominent Germans made speeches in support of the proposition. The names of Max Salinger and John A. Tangemann were presented. The former was chosen, and a committee was appointed to present his claims to the Republican Convention, which will meet at Odd Fellows' Hall, Hoboken, Wednesday. Mr. Salinger says he will not accept the nomination.

There are also signs of trouble in the Democratic camp, the fourteen delegates chosen to the Shrievalty Convention in the Third Assembly District having met and pledged themselves to support James Hennessy. The reason given for this action is the alleged unpopularity of Mr. Stanton. Mr. Hennessy declared himself a candidate, and justified his action by the assertion that the Third District had been unfairly dealt with in the distribution of offices. James D. Manning and John Oxley, who were defeated by Thomas Kean for the Assembly nomination, indorsed Mr. Hennessy's claims.

The Young Men's City Club of Hoboken has adopted resolutions protesting against the nomination of Mr. Stanton for the reason that it does not believe he can be elected.

WOMAN CHASED BY A MAN.

An Apparently Insane Italian Causes Excitement at Wantagh, L. I.

WANTAGH, L. I., Oct. 7.—Mrs. Edward Hanington of Bellmore, while on her way home from here this morning was chased by an unknown Italian. The man had a club and kept shouting to Mrs. Hanington to stop or he would kill her. The chase continued for a quarter of a mile, when the frightened and exhausted woman ran into a house for protection.

The Italian stood in the roadway several minutes shaking his club at the house, and then proceeded toward Bellmore. Constable Wilson of Seaford found the man near Whitmore's Crossing. The Italian had armed himself with a scythe blade. He tried to stab the constable with it, but was knocked down and handcuffed.

When arraigned before Justice Seaman, the prisoner threatened to burn the town and murder all the inhabitants. He is believed to be insane, and was committed for medical examination. The man was well dressed, and is about thirty years old. He said he at one time worked on the Brooklyn water main that runs through this village.

He has been loitering on the outskirts of this place for several days, and has followed a number of women and children whom he met alone on the highways.

Tenakill Team Badly Beaten.

ELIZABETH, N. J., Oct. 7.—The first football game of the season here was played this afternoon between the Tenakill Field Club of Englewood and the Elizabeth Athletic Club teams. The Elizabeths won, 48 to 0. McCord, full back for the Elizabeths, was injured in the first half and had to retire from the game. The Elizabeths had an exceptionally strong team in the field, half a dozen of their players being from the Stevens Institute. One of the Tenakill men got severely hurt in the last half of the game and had to be carried from the field. Over 500 people witnessed the struggle. Next Saturday the Elizabeths will tackle the Volunteers of New-York.

F. BOOSS & BRO.,

ESTABLISHED 1853,

IMPORTERS AND MANUFACTURERS OF

FINE FURS

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878. HIGHEST AWARD, CENTENNIAL, 1876.

Forty-first Season.

WE HAVE A CHOICE STOCK OF SUPERB FURS MADE INTO THE LATEST AND MOST ELEGANT DESIGNS IN

FUR GARMENTS,

Which We Are Offering at the

LOWEST PRICES.

REEFER COATS,
LOOSE FRONT COATS,
EMPIRE COATS,
LOUIS XVI. CAPES,
COLUMBUS CAPES,
UMBRELLA CAPES,
SACQUES, AND
NEWMARKETS.

EVERY VARIETY OF FUR TRIMMING, MUFFS, AND FUR NECK SCARFS, AND FURS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION IN SEAL, MINK, RUSSIAN SABLE, ASTRAKHAN, PERSIAN LAMB, MARTEN, AND ALL THE FINER FURS.

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449 Broadway, 26 Mercer St.

GRAND ST. "L" STATION.

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CATALOGUES MAILED ON APPLICATION.

EHRICH BROS.

HAVE BOUGHT THE ENTIRE

SIXTH AVENUE Dry Goods Stock

OF

JOHN SIMPSON, occupying stores Nos. 699 to 703 Sixth Av.

bought by us for cash at prices averaging from

75c. to 15c. on Dollar.

AND WE WILL OFFER

Thousands of Items

IN

SILKS, Dress Goods, Upholstery, &c.,

AT

Immense Bargains

6TH AV. & 23D ST.

CEYLON'S WILY CROCODILES.

Laugh at the Nets and Beaters that Invade Their Pool.

Hawtrey Thwaites in The Westminster Gazette.

The following is a fair example of how cunningly crocodiles, in common with all other wild animals, can conceal themselves in moments of danger: After a happy week spent in the jungle with a friend of mine, we halted for breakfast, before making the last stage for headquarters and home, at a place called Poonarhyn—Anglice, Garden of Flowers—and while at breakfast were amused by watching a number of crocodiles, about eight or ten, sunning themselves on the surface of a small lake or tank, as it is there called, of about an acre in extent. A sudden thought struck me.

"I say, Murray, what fun it would be to try and catch some of those beggars in a net." "Bravo," said he. "Let's try it presently. Appu, send the horsekeeper in the village and tell him to bring up all the men he can find and some long fishing nets. We will give a good santosum," (present.)

The villagers scented some fun, and with the further stimulus of a santosum very soon turned up to the number of thirty. It was now 11 o'clock and scorching hot, the air quivering over the bare, burning, sandy plain in which the pond was situated. It was breast deep, as we knew, including about a foot or eighteen inches of heavy mud. We tied two nets together so as to make one long enough to reach across the tank, about thirty yards, and this was heavily weighted along the bottom and arranged to be drawn with long ropes from each shore.

Immediately behind the net came a line of men about a yard apart, with long, pointed poles with which to prod the mud along the bottom of the net, and so drive any malingering gentlemen into proper position in front of the net. My friend, self, and servants (for all entered into the joke) followed close up to the second line. Into it we all now went, splashing, shouting, stamping, and hauling, but—a big But—not a sign did we find of a single one of the brutes that we had seen before us when we came to the edge of the water. We dragged that water backward and forward more than once, but our only reward was a deadly thirst that lasted us till late that night.

They had burrowed deeper into the mud than we could reach them, for nothing—I doubt if even a rat—could have escaped unseen out of the water.

STARVATION FACES THE LIVING.

Wholesale Loss of Life and Property in the Gulf Tornado.

NEW-ORLEANS, La., Oct. 7.—With the telegraph wires singing more regularly, the full extent of the disaster in this section of the country is becoming known. Every message brings additions to the number of vessels wrecked and lives lost. An arriving schooner at Biloxi reports that many bodies are floating on the shore at Cat Island, Ship Island, and Chandeleur Island. Not less than seventy were counted on Cat Island alone. Before the storm of Sunday there were 100 craft anchored in and around Biloxi. Only three survived.

The stories of death and desolation which continue to come in from the storm-stricken district of Southern Louisiana, lying between Pointe a la Hache and the quarantine station, are of the most harrowing character. Scores of dead bodies are still lying on the river's edge or are in the high and tangled weeds of the marshes whither they were driven. Many of those who escaped are starving. It is reported that men and women, driven to desperation by hunger, are feeding on dead animals. A large number of bodies have already been thrown into trenches and covered up, but those still lying exposed to the hot sun are rapidly decomposing, adding further peril to the situation.

It was to relieve this terrible condition that the Board of Health yesterday morning sent down the coast a large quantity of lime and disinfectants, which will be used for sanitary purposes. The board has dispatched a physician to superintend the distribution of the disinfectants and render any aid in his power. The total death list is now estimated to be 2,275.

Suicide Because of Hard Luck.

RONDOUT, N. Y., Oct. 7.—Chauncey Wood, a guest at the Eagle Hotel, in Kingston, was found hanging by the neck to a rope tied to the gas fixture in his room, at 11 o'clock this morning. His body was still warm, and the doctor said he had not been dead over three hours. He was in his night clothes, and had evidently hung himself immediately after getting out of bed. The rope fire escape he used was tied so long that his feet touched the floor. Mr. Wood lived with his wife at Stone Ridge, but was well known in this city, having at one time been a member of the firm of Wood Brothers, boot and shoe dealers. It is said that Wood's failure to borrow money yesterday to go into business caused him to take his life.

Orange Boys Successful.

ORANGE, N. J., Oct. 7.—The Orange Athletic Club football team played and won the second game of the season to-day, defeating the Volunteer Athletic Club team of New-York by a score of 10 to 4. The Orange boys were hardly in as good form as in the Stevens game last week, the visitors playing such a rough game that the home team's best plays could not be made. It was a fighting game throughout, and several men left the field covered as thickly with gore as glory.

ASTHMATIC TROUBLES, Pleurisy Pains, and Inflamed Throats are overcome and healed by Dr. D. JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT—for fifty years an approved stand-by for all Coughs and Colds.—*Advertisement.*

David Bennett King, trustee for creditors of Erastus Wiman, will sell 104 choice building lots and villa sites at Gifford's-by-the-Sea, S. I., Thursday, Oct. 19. Information at office of trustee, 44 Pine St., N. Y.—*Advertisement.*

SIMPSON, CRAWFORD & SIMPSON.

Ladies' Imported Capes.

We beg to call the special attention of ladies interested in high-class Garments to an invoice just received, comprising the very latest sample Capes from the most renowned Paris makers. There is only one single Cape of any one design, and no duplicates have or will come to New-York. We will sell them at about ONE-HALF ACTUAL VALUE, in seven lots, viz.:

57.00	79.00
65.00	89.00
69.00	98.00

115.00

Imported Costumes.

This week we will offer Ladies' Paris Costumes at less than the franc cost. They are from such well-known artists as Sara Mayer, Raudnitz, Paquin, Fischer & Roberts, Ernest Pasquier, Douget, Ulliac, Stamler & Jeanne.

This is an exceptional opportunity to select from a great assortment of the choicest costumes that have been imported this season.

Dressmaking Dept.

We also call attention to our departure in popular priced dressmaking. With a force of highly qualified fitters, drapers, trimmers, and designers of pronounced ability, we are prepared to make to order dresses at greatly reduced prices.

6th Avenue, 19th to 28th Street.

"UTOPIA" A DISAPPOINTMENT.

Gilbert and Sullivan's New Opera Presented in London.

Special Cablegram to The New-York Times.

LONDON, Oct. 7.—There is reason for genuine disappointment in "Utopia, (Limited.)" It has funny things in it, and without doubt much charming if not specially notable music, but it is not what has been looked for from the reunion of Gilbert and Sullivan. The final curtain fell upon a particularly inept ending, almost in silence, until the audience remembered themselves and cheered in a perfunctory way.

There were only two genuine rounds of rousing applause during the evening, one at the revival of "The Pinafore" gag, "What, never!" and the chorus then give three cheers, which were the welcome mien of an old friend, and at the mock Cabinet Council beginning the second act, where King and courtiers sit in a half moon, like negro minstrels, with bones and tambourine end men, and do a comic-ditty walk-around. This touched a much lower note than any others of the series of Gilbert and Sullivan operas, but seemed to please the gallery immensely.

Miss McIntosh made a very pleasing impression, though she has not a very good part.

The Savoy Theatre never attempted before such luxurious and elaborate set scenes as to-night's two, and the dressing was superb in color combination. One is tempted, indeed, to guess that reliance has been placed on these and on the rather absurb swagger of a drawing-room scene, to the prejudice of the real Gilbertian work.

CAPT. PICKING HEARD FROM.

Truce Believed to Have Been Arranged Between Mello and Peixoto.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 7.—The most important news received concerning the Brazilian revolution since its inception has been received by the Secretary of the Navy in a cable dispatch from Capt. Picking, commander of the United States cruiser Charleston, at Rio. It is as follows:

"Admiral Mello having been informed that the Government would dismount guns in the city, said he would not again fire upon the place."

It is supposed that a truce between Mello and Peixoto has been arranged by the commanders of the foreign vessels stationed in the harbor.

Died While Saying "Good-bye."

H. E. Brewster of Northampton, Mass., who came here to see his daughter on her departure by the sailing ship Great Admiral, bound for Sidney, N. S. W., died on board that vessel yesterday forenoon. Heart disease, from which he had long suffered, was the cause of death. The body was removed to Tompkinsville, S. I., off which the vessel is anchored.

A Game for the "Polly" Boys.

SOUTH ORANGE, N. J., Oct. 7.—The Polytechnic Institute football eleven of Brooklyn defeated the South Orange Field Club team on the latter's grounds this afternoon by a score of 26 to 4, the home team being saved from a complete shut-out by Church, who made a touch-down late in the second half.

HOOD'S CURES.

Scrofula in Face and Neck—Blind at Times.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Restored Health—Gained 33 Pounds.

"I have been a very great sufferer from scrofula. First, a large bunch came in my neck, growing as big as a good-sized apple. It was as hard as bone, and after drawing it to a head the doctor lanced it and for two years it was

A Running Sore

Then we succeeded in healing it up, but the disease began to appear in my face, which would swell up and affect my eyes. Every morning they were so inflamed and swollen that I was blind.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, and when I had used a bottle and a half, the swelling in my face had entirely gone down. I kept on taking the medicine, and gained 33 pounds in weight. I have been perfectly cured, am now in good health, and confidently say Hood's Sarsaparilla saved me from the grave."

WM. ERICK, West Duluth, Minn.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Constipation by restoring the peristaltic action of the alimentary canal.

Daniell & Sons,

RIBBONS.

To-morrow, at 9 A. M.,

we commence the most

ATTRACTIVE SALE

OF

FINE SILK RIBBONS

we have ever held.

Never before have we sold

Such goods at such prices.

They are all of this season's manufacture and made for the best retail trade. The enormous total of

12,400 Pieces

will be placed on separate counters from the regular department. We quote merely a few values that will be offered. The very great differences between the extraordinary

ARE ASSURED FACTS,

Although it is hardly necessary to mention the matter in connection with our sales.

SASH RIBBONS.

3 1-2 inch double-face satin, cord edge, moire effect, new millinery shades only,

at 25*c. yard;*

actual value, 65c.

3 1-2 to 4 inch very rich Bengaline Ribbon, Millinery and Dress Shades,

at 19*c. yard;*

actual value, 55c.

2 1-2 to 5 inch fine silk, Persian and fancy, the finest product of the Jacquard loom,

at 17*c.*, 19*c.*, 25*c. yard;*

actual value, from 50c. to $1.25.

3 1-2 to 5 inch fine quality satin and gros grain, the prettiest shades for fancy work,

at 19*c. and* 25*c. yard;*

actual value, 38c. and 45c.

THE GREAT SILK SALE

(continued)

Smashing all Previous Records

in price; no regard paid to cost of importation.

We shall offer Monday Morning on our Centre Tables

1,500 yards figured Surahs,

at 29*c. yard;*

average cost, 60c.

1,825 yards figured China Surahs,

at 49*c. yard;*

average cost, 75c.

1,730 yards Plaids and figured Surahs,

at 59*c. yard;*

average cost, 85c.

2,400 yards rich Bengalines, all colors,

at 65*c. yard;*

average cost, 95c.

DRESS GOODS.

Since the middle of September we have been in almost daily receipt of high and medium grade dress goods in this department, including many new weaves and combinations, which are confined to ourselves. They will be on exhibition Monday morning.

BROADWAY, (THE BLOCK.) 8th & 9th Sts., N. Y.

HEARN

Fourteenth Street.

SIGNS OF THE TIMES

Requisites of Success.

SQUARE DEALING.

REPUTATION.

CASH TO BUY.

Square dealing, constant through fair and stormy weather, brings Good Reputation, which surely brings Success....Good Reputation brings Confidence.....Cash brings Great Value.....Confidence and Great Value bring many Customers.....Many Customers bring Much Business.....Much Business brings Success.

Evidences of Success.

BUSY STORES.

NEW MERCHANDISE.

GOOD VALUES.

Times with us are very, very good...We never were so busy at this season of the year.....All the goods are new.....All recent purchases, fashionable and desirable.....All bought for cash at those great concessions that cash commands.....All sold at those wonderful prices which makes us very, very busy.

BANKRUPT SALE.

Boys' Clothing

in

FINE QUALITIES

at

HALF VALUE.

Thousands of new styles in All-Wool Cloth Jersey Suits, Overcoats, and Reefers bought, as heretofore announced, of Wilmerding, Morris & Mitchell at

FIFTY CENTS ON THE DOLLAR.

Ladies' Wraps and Dresses.

Large Assortments....Finest Styles....Best Value.

We invite attention to

JACKETS, $3.00 to $80.00

Black and Colored—plain and trimmed—tight and loose—single and double breast—hip seam or one piece—with single, double, and triple skirts—with and without capes and revers—lined and unlined—more than five hundred styles—all new.

CAPES, $4.00 to $100.00

Plush, Silk, Matelasse, and Cloth—Black and Colored—with full collars and top capes—plain or elaborately braided, or trimmed with rich furs and satin folds and passementeries—finest collection ever shown—richest and most elegant styles made.

DRESSES, $8.00 to $100.00

Cloth, Silk, Satin, and Moire—in all the styles that Fashion has made popular—all far below value.

If to quote low prices it was necessary to offer the undesirable of last season's make, we think we would retire....Old stock and passé styles are absolutely worthless....In such competition we never have engaged....The new and desirable can, in present condition of affairs, be bought for CASH at concessions that enable us to sell the NEW at prices that some are asking for the ANCIENT....This week's offerings, we repeat, are all ABSOLUTELY new goods....If you want a Winter cloak or dress you will find it to advantage to inspect....The public never yet have been misled by us, nor will they now.

Ladies' All-Wool Jackets—Astrakhan trim,	$3.00
All-Wool Cheviot—double breast—lap seams,	3.98
Fancy Cheviot—large horn buttons,	5.98
Marine Blue Jackets—lap seams—pearl buttons,	6.98
Fur trim—Columbia collar,	8.98
Black Cheviot—Franklin collar,	9.50
English Box Front Coats—four rows braid,	11.98
Fine Cloth—natural beaver trim,	12.00
Double Breast Skirt Jackets—braid trim,	14.98
Finest Braided Broadcloths—tight fitting,	16.98
All-Wool Black Cheviot Capes—deep collar,	3.98
Heavy Black Cheviot—fur edge collar,	6.98
Beaver Cloth—French seal edge,	7.50
Fine Black Clay Diagonal—butterfly cape,	7.98
Extra fine—Braid trim—full collar,	9.50
Ladies' Cloth—appliqued cape—fur edge,	9.98
Fine Diagonal—heroules braid trim,	11.98
Handsome Cloth—braid and fur trim,	13.50
Seal Plush—French seal edge,	12.00
Seal Plush—full length—Columbia collar,	12.75
Seal Plush—butterfly cape,	14.00
Seal Plush—deep collar—sable trim,	15.98
Fine Seal Plush—in extra large sizes,	18.98
Black French Plush—satin and jet trim,	23.98
Seal Plush—Persian fur and jet trim,	24.98
Silk Matelasse—Velvet collar—Sable trim,	26.75
Elegant Novelty Capes—richly trimmed,	35.98
Double Breast Tailor-made Dresses—braid trim,	7.98
Tailor-made Cheviot—double breast,	10.00
English Twill—tailor made—worth $22,	12.00
Navy Hopsacking—satin folds—worth $18,	12.00
Fine Cloth Dresses—large revers,	10.98
With Velvet Vest and Folds,	14.98
Mottled Cheviot—Van Dyke cape—worth $25,	15.50
Fine French Plaid—braid trim,	16.98
Black French Clay Diagonal—worth $30,	18.00

IN WRAPPERS.

Cheviot two-piece Dresses—worth $4.00,	$1.49
All-wool Flannel Wrappers—velvet trim,	3.29
Fancy Flannelette—full sleeves,	1.98
Cashmere—all color—braid trim yoke,	4.98
All-wool Flannel—pinked ruffles,	6.98

Misses and Little Children's

Jackets, Cloaks, and Dresses.

Reputation of this department for fine materials, perfect shapes, and best styles is fully sustained by stock shown this season.

Misses' Jackets,	100 styles,	$3.98 to $35.00
Girls' Gretchens,	50 styles,	3.98 to 30.00
Children's Coats,	100 styles,	1.98 to 20.00

Dresses for Misses comprise a wonderful variety of plain and fancy cloths, tastefully combined with velvets and silks of contrasting colors, o trimmed with fashionable braids in the various novel styles for present season.

Ages 14 to 18.....Prices $7.98 to $40.00

No matter what the price elsewhere, you'll find no handsomer, richer garments!

Dresses for Children, ranging in price from $1.39 to $10.00, embrace, in addition to Neat Fancies and Staple Colorings, a large variety of those bright and fancy shades—Old Rose, Cardinal, Amethyst Turquois, Pink, &c.—made in the latest, prettiest fashions.....We invite inspection, confident that values are the best in the city.

Dress Goods.

Assortments are complete—all our importations are in store, also the novelties in fine fabrics of Domestic make—Cheviots, Tweeds, Diagonals, Homespuns, Camel's Hairs, Henriettas, Cashmeres, Cloths, Cordurettes, Serges, Bengalines, Armures, Poplins, and hosts of other popular fabrics—Ombre Two-toned, Plain, and Iridiscent; Mixtures and Melanges, and all-wool Plaids and Silks and Wool.

SIGNS OF THE TIMES

are found in

Extraordinary Offerings of

Plain and Fancy Suitings

AT TWENTY-NINE CENTS.

Not only are the above strictly all wool, but colors, designs, and materials are most desirable and in demand.....Assortment comprises Mixtures, Fancy Weaves in solid colors, and Homespuns and Diagonals—there is not one yard in all the lot worth less than Fifty cents—some cost as much to make.

OTHER GREAT VALUES ARE:

Scotch Tweeds, Fancy Weaves, and Broad Wale Diagonals—all wool,	39c
All-wool Plaids—double width,	29c
Fine All-wool Camel's Hair—54 inch,	49c
French Plaids and All-wool Tailor Cloths,	49c
All-wool Chevrons—52-inch,	64c
Extra Fine All-wool Tailor Cloths,	64c
All-wool French Cordurettes,	68c
All-wool Satin Soleil—all colors,	75c
All-wool Satin Berber—all colors,	75c
Fine French Broadcloths—54 inch,	85c
Extra-fine Henriettas—all colors,	85c
Imported Check Tweeds—54 inch,	98c
Fine All-wool French Habit Cloth—54 inch,	$1.25

Millinery.

What, Reductions!.....Yes, Reductions!

Constant additions crowding present stock result in six hundred new and elegant

Trimmed Hats

at following changed prices:

One hundred,	$9.98	instead of	$14.98
One hundred,	6.98	instead of	9.98
Two hundred,	5.98	instead of	7.98
Two hundred,	4.98	instead of	6.98
Ladies' Silk-bound Felts,		all colors,	69c
Large Flats and other shapes,		all colors,	49c
Two-toned Plateaus,		all colors,	69c
Misses' Infantas and Sailors, all colors—ready to wear,			69c
Fancy Feathers and Wings,		worth 35,	19c

Upholstery.

We never gave such values as we are giving now!

Tambour and Irish Point Curtains.

Rich designs—best quality net—60 styles—

THREE	ninety-eight	value $6.00
FOUR	ninety-eight	value 7.50
FIVE	ninety-eight	value 8.50
SIX	ninety-eight	value 10.00
NINE	ninety-eight	value 15.00

These Curtains are far superior in designs and quality to any heretofore offered at similar prices—values are literally as stated.

Nottingham and Scotch Lace Curtains,

white and cream—regular and extra length and width, neat and showy designs, strongly-taped edges,

60 cents	value	$1.00	$1.98	value	$3.50
97 cents	value	1.75	2.93	value	4.40
$1.49	value	2.50	3.98	value	6.00

All new—Strictly perfect.

We invite special attention to

NOTTINGHAM LACE CURTAINS

of the finer and finest qualities, in extensive assortments of Point D'Esprit, Detached figures, and other neat and dainty styles elsewhere scarce.

PRICES RANGE from ONE Dollar to Six.

Lengths 3 4 and 4 yards. Widths 54 and 60 inches.

SILK CURTAINS, Old Rose, Pomegranate, Bronze, Tabac, Gobelin, Light Blue, and Gold—striped and figured,

FOUR Dollars to TWENTY Dollars.

Particularly good value at

$4.98.....6.98.....9.98.....11.98

Assortments double anywhere else found.

CHENILLE PORTIERES.

Magnificent colors and designs—fringed top and bottom—

Eight shades, handsome dado,	2.49
Extra deep dado and frieze, all colors,	3.69
Figured all over—bordered all 'round,	4.98
High art Effects in fancy colorings,	6.98
Extra wide—Best colors,	7.98
Empire and Louis XIV. styles—rich colorings,	9.98
Heaviest Saxony Chenille—exclusive styles,	11.98

At Twenty-four ninety-eight.

Finest French Velour Portieres—worth $40 and $50,

Figured and Bordered—all reversible,

the largest assortment ever shown in New-York.

TAPESTRIES AND BROCATELS.

No other house can show assortments to compare.....There is no coloring or style at all desirable but what 'tis found within our stores, at price far lower than identical qualities are elsewhere sold—We instance:

Best Jute Tapestries,	39c.; elsewhere .50
Fine Linen Tapestries,	49c.; elsewhere .65
Petit Points,	59c.; elsewhere .75
Best Cotton Warps,	79c.; elsewhere 1.00
Spun Silks,	98c.; elsewhere 1.50
Heavy Wool Effects,	$1.24; elsewhere 1.69
French Silk,	1.39; elsewhere 1.75
Heavy Satin Warps,	1.98; elsewhere 3.00
Medallion Effects,	2.49; elsewhere 4.00
Heavy Satin Brocatels,	2.98; elsewhere 5.00
Fine French Brocatels,	3.98; elsewhere 6.00

Furniture and Drapery Plushes.

Mohair and Silk——plain and crushed,

24 inches wide——83 cents to 3.00.

Colored Cross Stripe Scrims,	7½c
French Emb'd Sash Muslins,	17c
Figured Curtain Muslins—all colors on white—40 inch—worth .30,	19c
Irish Point Sash Laces—worth .60,	38c
Figured Cotton Plushes—reversible,	15c
New Fancy Cotton Plushes—double face,	23c
Fancy Silkolines—yard wide,	9½c
Fancy Vestibule and Drapery Silks—32 inch,	37c
Best China Drapery Silks—all the new colors, with handsome borders—40 inches wide	79c

BANKRUPT SALE

OF

C. A. Brockway & Co.'s

Entire Stock of Fine

FURNITURE

From 35 to 60 per cent. below regular prices.

Having purchased from the Assignee, at 54 CENTS ON THE DOLLAR, the Bankrupt stock of C. A. Brockway & Co., who started in business last Fall with a large assortment of High-Grade Furniture, we shall offer it for sale at their Warerooms, 39 and 41 West 23d Street, at almost

Half Value.

As the entire stock is of the highest quality, we advise an early visit by all who desire to secure genuine bargains in First-Class Furniture.

TERMS STRICTLY CASH.

R. J. HORNER & Co.,

61-65 West 23d Street.

Sale commences Monday, Oct. 9, at the warerooms of

Brockway & Co.,

39-41 West 23d Street.

(Opposite Stern Bros.)

Higgins & Seiter.

Fine China. Rich Cut Glass.

Commencing MONDAY, Oct. 9, we will offer (with many other goods which space will not allow us to enumerate) the following

Special Bargains:

Rich Cut Glass.

Quart Water Bottles, entirely new shape, rich and deeply cut, extra handsome, $5.00 each; value $9.35.

Oil or Vinegar Bottles——Strawberry Diamond, with cut stopper and neck, $1.25 each; value $2.25.

We are now showing our new pattern of Cut Glass, the "H. & S." While being rich, deep, and beautifully cut and polished, it is moderate in price, and we take pleasure in commending it to your favorable notice. See it.

Engraved Glass.

The new addition of store space, which is devoted exclusively to our Engraved, Plain, and Gold Glass Department, is well worthy your inspection. As an inducement for you to visit it, we will offer for a short time only:

60 pieces handsomely engraved imported Glass, consisting of 12 Goblets, 12 Clarets, 12 Wines, 12 Sherries, and 12 Champagnes, for $11.30.

Remember this is not cheap domestic glass, so often advertised, but a fine quality of imported Glass, which is sure to please you.

Dinner Ware.

A special purchase of Limoges China Dinner Sets will be offered at less than cost of importation, viz.:

127-piece Limoges China Sets, delicate pink flowers and sprays, gold handles, new shapes, complete for $35.00 the set.

Another lot in about 6 different styles, shapes, and decorations, a little better——your choice for $45.00 the set.

It will pay you to see them.

New goods arriving by every steamer.

Mail orders receive prompt attention. No charge for packing. Safe delivery guaranteed. Illustrated Catalogue mailed free to out-of-town residents.

HIGGINS & SEITER,

Importers and Retailers of

Fine China, Art Pottery, Rich Cut Glass,

50 and 52 West 22d St.

NEAR SIXTH AVENUE,

And 170 Bellevue Avenue, Newport, R. I.

Wedding Gifts a Specialty.

JACK CADE CLUB IN SESSION.

Two United States Senators Elected to Honorary Membership.

To Senator John T. Morgan, Washington, D. C.:

Esteemed Sir: It affords me unalloyed pleasure to inform you that at Friday night's regular meeting of the Jack Cade Club of New-York City you were unanimously elected an Honorary Member (with the privilege of life membership on receipt of $5 in gold, silver, legal-tender paper, or postage stamps from you to cover cost and mail charges of a handsome illuminated certificate.)

This is a distinction not yet accorded to any other member of the United States Senate, with the exception of our heroic and hirsute friend from Kansas, Mr. Peffer.

The legislative body of which you are a shining ornament has earned the maledictions of the proletariat, and is, in the judgment of the Jack Cade Club, aptly and accurately described as a millionaire's club. Nevertheless, should the virus injected into it by statesmen of your stamp leaven the mass, the Federal Senate may escape the doom now impending over the British House of Lords.

What the Jack Cade Club especially admires, Sir, in you and your Kansas colleague is your unfettered reach of thought, your contempt for established theories affecting finance and commerce, and your ineffable scorn for the hireling capitalistic press.

Inasmuch as that same venal and vicerous press has entered into a conspiracy of silence regarding the Jack Cade Club, its fundamental tenets and its mission, I take the liberty of concisely informing you on the subject.

Our club is named after that early reformer and martyr, Jack Cade, on whose achievements and policies even Shakespeare sought to cast ridicule and obloquy. Our club honors the martyr's memory and morses his platform of fundamentals. What could be more cogent, terse, inspiring, and timely at this hour than his declaration to the mob on Blackheath? Said he:

There shall be in England seven halfpenny loaves sold for a penny; the three-hooped pot shall have ten hoops; and I will make it felony to drink small beer. All the realm shall be in common, and in Cheapside shall my palfrey go to grass."

Sir, the spirit of that magnetic and fearless reformer breathed in your speech the other day when you affirmed that "the struggle for American independence was a failure if this country could not establish its own financial system without the consent of Great Britain," or, inferentially, any other foreign power.

Hurrah for you! That's the talk to take the wind out of the sails of the frowsy Anaghists. The Jack Cade Club, being severely logical, would like to see a law enacted forbidding the sale of American wheat abroad at less than $1 a bushel, or American cotton at less than ten cents a pound. If we cannot fix the prices for our own commodities, the battle for independence was fought in vain.

Adhering closely to your invincible line of argument, the Jack Cade Club earnestly requests the introduction of a bill by you which shall contain the following provisions:

1. That every yard of foreign cloth imported here shall measure 40 inches in length.

2. That 33 lineal inches shall constitute a yard in the measurement of our textile fabrics sent to other countries.

3. That similar ratios of increase or decrease apply to all standards of weight or measure, according to the destination of the material—that is, whether meant for our own or for foreign markets.

Obtuse and hidebound votaries of an effete political economy may say that the foreigners won't submit to such a discrimination, and that we cannot force them to do so. Rubbish! If we cannot do as we blank please "the struggle for American independence was a failure."

On the desk of the President of the Jack Cade Club is glued this golden extract from your caustic speech in the Senate a week ago:

"Nor can any man crowd me into silence when I choose to speak. This is an arena in which I have the honor to be one of the Ambassadors of a sovereign State, whose suffrages shall not be taken from her without her consent, and where I have got the right of full and free speech.

"And although it may make the ears of charlatans sore to listen to me, although my words may burn them like cinders, yet it is my duty, here in the presence of God and in this august presence—it is my duty to the State whose ambassadorial credentials I hold—to stand here and defend the constitutional rights of my constituents as long as in my judgment the defense is appropriate, requisite, and necessary."

That's the sort of hot shot to give 'em, although perhaps the word Ambassador was not the best to choose. However, we cannot forget that the martyred Cade dubbed himself "Earl Mortimer," also "King." That was done for a purpose.

Persevere, Sir, in your patriotic aims. Let us demonstrate to the effete monarchies that we can make a thirty-three-inch yardstick, a seven-pint quart, and a leather dollar.

Don't forget that the Jack Cade Club is with you in fundamentals, and that "the struggle for American independence" was not "a failure."

Praying that your statesmanship may be always commensurate with the lung power of the best of them, I remain, esteeemed Sir, very respectfully yours,

PUBLIUS KLOOTZ M'SNAGGS,
Corresponding Secretary.

P. S.—Kindly remind Senator Peffer that his life Membership certificate is ready, and will be forwarded on receipt of $5 in cash, Treasury notes, postal order, or negotiable paper of any sort. It is a document on which posterity will gaze with wonderment.

WEST VIRGINIA SENATORSHIP.

Complications Have Arisen in the Path of Gov. McCorkle.

CHARLESTON, West Va., Oct. 4.—The Democratic Party of West Virginia is in a turmoil over the position taken by Gov. McCorkle in his advocacy of a tariff on coal before the Ways and Means Committee of the House of Representatives last month. Democrats were at first dumfounded, and now that they have had time to recover from the shock, the Chief Executive is the recipient of a great deal of vehement denunciation from leading Democrats, who assert that the Governor has placed the Democratic Party in the State in an awkward position, from which it can recover only by repudiating him as a representative of West Virginia Democracy.

So far as The New-York Times's correspondent is able to learn, not a prominent Democrat in the State, outside of the Governor's immediate supporters and advisers, and not a Democratic newspaper in the State has yet come to his support or has yet attempted to justify his course. The Governor himself is very emphatic in asserting the correctness of his position. He said to The New-York Times's correspondent that he had abundant proof to show that he was right, and he proposed to defend himself before the people. He cared nothing for the howl that had been raised against him. He was sure it was done by his political enemies as a means to defeat him for the United States Senatorship.

This is really the first intimation that the public has had that the Governor had Senatorial aspirations, for it has been assumed, since the Senatorial contest here last Winter, that his friend Joseph E. Chilton would be a candidate for the Senatorship to succeed Mr. Camden, and that the Governor and Mr. Chilton would certainly not antagonize each other. It was understood, when Mr. Chilton withdrew from the race last Winter, that he would be a candidate for the seat of Mr. Camden, who was chosen to fill the unexpired term of Senator John E. Kenna.

It was learned very early by Mr. Chilton, however, that he could not be elected without a severe struggle, and he told his friends early in the Spring that if he could not secure the Senatorship without a scramble he did not want it. As it was very evident that he would have to scramble if he got it, his friends assumed that he was out of the race, and Gov. McCorkle naturally fell heir to Mr. Chilton's support, and, with the consciousness of his own individual strength added to that of Mr. Chilton's, he was confident that his path to the United States Senate was as smooth as a Summer sea.

Now that the cry raised against him on account of his position before the Committee on Ways and Means has somewhat complicated matters, Mr. Camden's prospects for re-election to the Senate appear to be brighter.

McClelland May Be an Assemblyman.

YONKERS, N. Y., Oct. 7.—As the renomination of Charles P. McClelland for State Senator is out of the question, he is being spoken of as a candidate for Assemblyman from the First District, which he represented for several terms.

The only other candidate who claims to have backing is John H. Coyne, a carpet manufacturer.

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SENATORS AT THEIR LUNCH

A GLIMPSE AT THE SENATE RESTAURANT AND ITS PATRONS.

Lunch as Indicative of the Characteristics of Statesmen—Little Liquor Now Drank by Senators at Luncheon—From the White House Stables to a Livery Barn—One of the Historic Mansions of Washington Going to Decay.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 7.—"A nice piece of cold lamb for Senator Gorman, and be quick about it."

This order, delivered impressively by a colored gentleman with a white apron and a perspiring brow, was sufficient notice to the men who stood at the counter in the Senate restaurant one day this week that the senior Senator from Maryland was about to eat his luncheon. A correspondent of The New-York Times, who heard the command and saw the subsequent departure from the carver's table of a plate of cold meat and another of bread, was moved to ask a few questions relative to Senatorial appetites.

Senator Gorman almost invariably calls for cold lamb when he takes a seat in the inner chamber of the restaurant, which is set apart for Senators and their friends. So well known is his fondness for lamb that a cold joint is never missing from the Senate larder. Plain bread and butter is about the only accompaniment which finds favor with the Senator. He never drinks liquor, and is not wedded to the use of tea or coffee.

Those who maintain that a man's characteristics bear a close relation to the food he eats may now turn their attention to cold lamb. A great many people have been unable thus far to analyze Mr. Gorman to their satisfaction. He is unquestionably cold. In moments of great provocation, when others would fume and fret, and permit their collars to dissolve, he is cool and self-possessed. Even when viewing a ball game, his favorite diversion in Summer, his arctic-like exterior does not desert him. Who can say that the fact that he adores cold lamb may not be all-important to persons who insist upon discovering the cause of an effect?

* * *

Mr. Gorman is not the only plain liver in the Senate chamber. Mr. Hill does not approach even the outer circle of gastronomes. His daily luncheon is more apt to consist of eggs on toast, with a cup of tea, or bread and milk, or something equally simple, than any of the tempting dishes which Restaurateur Page prides himself upon. Mr. Hill produces the impression upon one who sits at table with him that he begrudges the time he devotes to his stomach. "He eats simply because he has to," said a Senator the other day, who was ridiculing his lack of appreciation of a well-served luncheon.

Senator Murphy is a long remove from his colleague in the matter of providing for the inner man. The gastronomes of the Senate have discovered that he is of them, although not always with them. He loves "good living," to use the accepted term, and occasionally indulges in dishes which confirm the restaurant waiters in the belief, induced when they first saw his face, that he is a good judge of cookery. Ordinarily, Mr. Murphy eats a plain luncheon and refreshes himself afterward with a strong cigar.

* * *

The two New-York Senators generally sit together at luncheon. The day before Mr. Murphy departed for Saratoga they had a corner of one of the inner rooms to themselves, and were plainly more interested in the topic they were discussing than in their food. Mr. Hill was making a pretense of eating soup, but his spoon was oftener waving in the air, giving point, as it were, to his remarks, than performing its true function. Nobody who saw them with their heads together doubted that the programme carried out later at Saratoga was the subject of discussion.

Mr. Page, who presides over the Senate restaurant, is authority for the statement that there are but few Senators whose tastes are difficult to cater to. It would be strange if, after nine years' service, Mr. Page had not achieved a reputation for certain dishes. Good judges of terrapin say that it flourishes in all its glory in the Senate restaurant. Men have been known to go far out of their way in order to get a dish of the chicken pie which is one of the specialties introduced in the Page regime. Strange as it may appear to some, the venerable Mr. Hoar of Massachusetts is an expert judge of terrapin. Even the Senators from the terrapin-producing regions defer to his opinion. The Delaware Senators do not venture to discuss terrapin when Mr. Hoar is about.

Did you ever eat deviled ham? Not the so-called deviled ham of picnic fame, but the genuine Washington article. Ask Senator Butler of South Carolina or Senator Blackburn of Kentucky, and they will tell you that the one place in the world to get true deviled ham is down in the basement of the Senate wing of the Capitol. It would be folly to attempt to describe the process of preparing it. When it comes, smoking hot, to the table, it has the proper proportion of mustard to make it "peppery," and, according to the two Senators just mentioned, an indescribable flavor.

* * *

The Senators of to-day drink but little liquor at luncheon. The seductive cocktail is patronized to some extent, and occasionally a "cold bottle" is opened in honor of some constituent whose good opinion is sought. Beer is consumed in liberal quantities. In the old days, according to a tradition, drinking was much more common among Senators than it is now. There is a rule which says liquor shall not be sold within the precincts of the Capitol, but it is not enforced, and probably never will be. Senators were among the first to break it.

Several years ago, when the rule was comparatively new, a Western Senator who had just delivered a fatiguing speech sent down to the restaurant for a glass of brandy.

"There's none on hand," was the message forwarded to him.

"But I must have some," he declared. After a short period of indecision the proprietor of the restaurant sent out for a bottle of cognac. Since that time brandy has been kept in stock.

* * *

The Committee on Rules of the Senate maintains a general supervision of the Senate restaurant. It regulates the prices and makes the conditions to which the restaurant keeper must subscribe. Capital habitues who patronize it do not generally know that there was a time when only Senators and Representatives were permitted to secure their meals in the building. Prior to 1856 there was but one eating place in the Capitol. It bore the attractive title of "The Hole in the Wall," and was situated beneath the rotunda. The kitchen was in the basement, near the present quarters of the Architect of the Capitol. The name was very appropriate, for the space was small and the accommodations far from good. When the Senate and House wings were built, restaurants were authorized to be operated in both. The House restaurant is controlled by the House Committee on Public Buildings and Grounds.

* * *

There is a rawboned chestnut horse in service in this city whose history suggests the ups and downs which equine life, like that of the human family, is subject to. Twelve years ago this animal was one of the pair of stylish and speedy chestnuts which drew the carriage of President Arthur through the streets and drives of Washington. There is a legend to the effect that this particular horse could "do" a mile in 2:26 before a road cart, with Mr. Arthur holding the ribbons. Now he is hauling a surrey about town at a fifteen-minute "clip" and earning for his owner a dollar an hour when employed. There is nothing in his appearance to indicate high lineage or former grace. Nearly ten years have passed since he exchanged a box stall in the White House stable for the plain, ordinary stall of a livery barn. Twenty-four years have passed since he was a frisking colt, and in the natural course of events he will soon lay down his burden.

* * *

The White House stables have had many tenants in the last quarter of a century. Chestnuts, bays, blacks, whites, roans, and sorrels have champed their bits and eaten their oats in the commodious box stalls. Just now the boarders are bay. Mr. Cleveland likes bay horses, and the four he brought with him to Washington are handsome specimens. His horses are always driven double, either to a brougham, a surrey, a landau, a victoria, or a phaeton. The latter is frequently used by Mrs. Cleveland. William Willis, who was connected with the stables in Mr. Arthur's time, is now the White House driver. In Mr. Cleveland's first term he owned a pair of seal browns, which with Albert Hawkins their driver became known the country over. The seal browns have gone from the public view, and Hawkins is now an employe of the War Department.

* * *

Washington contains many reminders of departed glory. One of them came to the writer of this letter in a curious way. Riding down the broad road which leads from the State, War, and Navy Building southward to the river, one evening recently, he saw a long procession of garbage carts turning into a narrow lane through an entrance which showed traces of former beauty. Attracted by this unusual sight, he followed. The path wound through a tangle of trees and vines. After proceeding about 300 feet a turn in the path disclosed a moss-grown cottage, which immediately revealed itself to the visitor as the former habitation of David Burns, the canny Scotchman with whom Washington had so much difficulty when it was first proposed to lay out the Federal City. Having read about this interesting relic, there was no need to inquire as to the more imposing structure which another turn in the lane brought to view. It was the celebrated Van Ness mansion.

The Rev. Dr. T. S. Hamlin of this city has contributed to the October number of Scribner's an article entitled "Historic Houses of Washington." He refers to the Burns cottage and Marcia Burns, the daughter of its owner, and describes the mansion over which she subsequently presided in this way:

"David Burns, recently widowed, became the first rich man of the capital, and his only child, Marcia, a prospective heiress. She was extremely lovely in both person and character. Her father's cottage, from having been the resort of neighboring farmers, who gathered around his fire on Winter evenings to discuss the crops and drink applejack, became the gathering place of the greatest men and women that the Government brought to the new capital. Washington, Jefferson, Hamilton, and Burr were frequent visitors. Tom Moore was entertained here.

"From many suitors Marcia Burns chose the handsome and courtly John P. Van Ness, then a member of Congress from New-York, 'well fed, well bred, and well read.' They were married on May 9, 1802. She was then twenty years of age, and her father had died but a short time before. After several years' residence at the cottage an elegant mansion was built near it, Latrobe being the architect, at a cost of over $75,000, an immense sum for that day. It stands in a large inclosed park, then beautifully kept. Two fine lodges of stone are at the entrance. The vestibule is supported by massive columns. The second floor (it is an English basement) has two sumptuous parlors and a dining room to correspond. The view from the chambers of the third story across the Potomac and to the Virginian hills is enchanting. In luxuriousness of appointments it had no equal in this country at the time it was built. It was the first house in which cold and hot water were carried to all the floors. The wine vaults were very extensive. It was in them that the conspirators intended to hide President Lincoln in 1865, when it was their purpose to kidnap instead of assassinate him. The drawing rooms were adorned with mantels of Italian marble by Thorwaldsen. Two of these were removed by Gov. Swann of Maryland (who came into possession of the Van Ness property and whose heirs still own it) to beautify his house in Fifteenth Street."

Gone now are the glories of the great mansion. The parlors in which the fascinating Marcia once held her court and the dining room where guests made merry, now present sorry pictures. The walls and ceilings are torn and stained. Rubbish fills the once imposing entrance hall, and the former wine vaults are now given over to vermin and refuse of all kinds. The once beautiful grounds are hidden by a tangle of shrubbery. In the rear of the mansion a huge frame barn shelters the horses of the National Garbage Company. The former kitchen garden is the receptacle of garbage carts. The term "shabby genteel" cannot be applied to the mansion and grounds. A more complete picture of fallen greatness is not presented in the city.

It is gratifying to be able to detect a disposition to save this historic ground from further decay. It could be made one of the show places of this show town. The work should not be long delayed.

THE YEAR'S WORK IN ORDNANCE.

Armor Has Reached Its Best State, Apparently—Plans for Gunboats.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 7.—There is much in the annual reports of Secretary Herbert's bureau chiefs of public interest. They will form the basis of the year's departmental report. The year's work in ordnance has been interesting, without startling developments. Armor has reached its best state, apparently, and the experiments of the last twelve months have shown that the earlier demonstrations were sustained. Commodore Sampson's report will show the condition of the armor deliveries. The best protective material is represented by the nickel-steel Harveyized plate. The only development in armor may be said to be the extension of the remarkable properties of the smaller calibre plates to the heaviest armor, such as plates of 17 inches in thickness. In powder there has been continued progress, although no great advance in brown powder, which is destined to be replaced by smokeless powder. The latter has improved under the experiments made at Newport. There is greater reason this year than ever before to believe that in the near future smokeless powder will take the place of ordinary gunpowder in the smaller guns. The difficulty is in its keeping qualities alone. The results obtained with the naval composition are better than those obtained abroad, and that is very gratifying to the experts. In high explosives there has been much progress.

The Ordnance Bureau has encouraged two steel concerns to take up the manufacture of armor-piercing projectiles, and now there are reliable sources of supply equal to almost any emergency. The quality of the material, as demonstrated by tests, is equal to the best showing made by the standard projectiles of the foreigners.

The Bureau of Steam Engineering has completed during the year the plans for the machinery for three gunboats and two torpedo boats. Besides these plans there have been completed designs for machinery for an armored cruiser and a sea-going battle ship.

Chief Constructor Philip Hickborn gives a full resume of his bureau's work, and describes in detail the plans made for the three gunboats and the two torpedo boats for battle ships. He makes several important recommendations for the improvement of navy yard plants, notably at New-York, Boston, Norfolk, and Mare Island. Mr. Hickborn is in favor of equipping the navy yards for emergencies, and he believes that all the yards should be in condition to undertake building operations of the greatest magnitude.

Schwab—Fisher.

NEW-HAVEN, Conn., Oct. 7.—Miss Edith Aurelia Fisher, daughter of the late Samuel S. Fisher of Cincinnati, and John Christopher Schwab of New-Haven, son of the late Gustav Schwab of New-York, were married yesterday in Center Church. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Dr. Newman Smyth. Both the bride and bridegroom are prominent in the social and literary circles of New-Haven, and the wedding brought together for the first time the fashionable and faculty sets of the city. Miss Lilian Stevens of Columbus, Ohio, was the maid of honor. Dr. Charles Elson was best man. There were seven other bridesmaids. The bride wore a white silk gown and point lace, and carried a bunch of Bride roses. The bridesmaids were Miss Margaret Whitney, Miss Margaret Sargent, Miss Dana, Miss Catherine Gallaudet of Washington, Miss Lucy F. Schwab, sister of the bridegroom; Miss Martha Sharpe of Wilkesbarre, Penn. All carried large bunches of white dahlias. The ushers were A. L. Shipman, George W. Seymour, Wallace P. Knapp, '86; B. W. Schwab, '86, brother of the bridegroom; Charles Pierson, '86; Samuel Fisher, brother of the bride, and Charlton Lewis, jr., of Yale, '86. Among the guests were Mrs. A. J. Du Bois, Miss Du Bois, Mrs. Charles Townsend, Prof. and Mrs. Hadley, Miss Hadley, Mrs. H. Grant Thompson, Miss Helen Baldwin, Prof. and Mrs. Townsend, Mayor and Mrs. Sargent, Mrs. Lounsbury, Miss Isabel Cromwell, Prof. and Mrs. Day, Mrs. Bruce Fenn, Miss Meta Fellows, Mr. and Mrs. H. English, Prof. and Mrs. Nelmeyer, Mrs. Justus Hotchkiss, Miss Winchester, George Fox, Dr. and Mrs. Foster, Prof. and Mrs. Dexter, Dr. and Mrs. Munger, Miss Nellie Cowles, Miss Fannie Bowers, Prof. and Mrs. Sumner, the Misses White, Miss Mitchell, Miss Laura Sargent of New-York, and Mrs. Perry of Chicago. There were twenty-two members of the Schwab family up from New-York.

CELEBRATING AT CORNELL

GATHERING OF FRIENDS OF THE UNIVERSITY AT ITHACA.

Chauncey M. Depew Delivers an Address on the System of Education Pursued at Cornell and Makes Readable Comments Upon Life as His Philosophy Views It—At the Banquet After Formalities ex-Minister Straus Speaks for Modern Mind Training.

ITHACA, N. Y., Oct. 7.—The celebration of the twenty-fifth anniversary of the founding of Cornell University was continued to-day, when Chauncey M. Depew delivered an oration at Armory Hall before the officers of the college, the Faculty, alumni, and students. All the trains since yesterday morning had brought visitors to the celebration, and the attendance at today's various functions was as large as could be accommodated.

"Practical Education" was the theme selected by Mr. Depew for his commemorative address. "This is an American anniversary," he said in opening. "It celebrates a life which is representative of American conditions and opportunities, and a university founded to meet the practical necessities of American youth. Cornell was the first of the great colleges to cultivate a field outside the lessons and traditions of the mediaeval school men. The most exquisite of pleasures is contact with the perennial youth of our alma mater. Parties dissolve, friends grow cold, loved ones depart, and age becomes a solitude, but a day with the college revives the enthusiasms and ambitions of the past and puts us in touch with the hopes and aspirations of the present. * * * Head and heart are united in the emotions of this day."

The lessons and inspiration of the life of Ezra Cornell, founder of the university, furnished a theme for Mr. Depew's graceful and forceful eloquence. In the simple story of his life there was a liberal education. The story of how, sixty-five years ago, Mr. Cornell wandered to and settled on the site where now stands the university buildings was told in simple and effective phrase. His early struggles with the carpenter's bench the platform and preparation for larger efforts were qualities that proved superlative gifts to humblest origin may spring lessons of world-wide value. Adaptability and concentration of effort were qualities thaat proved superlative gifts to Ezra Cornell. "As a carpenter he improved the methods of his village master; as a mechanic he devised machines which overcame unexpected difficulties; as an unprejudiced, practical man he became familiar with the uses of electricity while the professor was still lecturing upon its dangers."

Then was told the story of his devotion to his belief in the discoveries of Morse, and how, through suffering and want, he clung to his faith in the ultimate adaptability of electricity to the wants of man and his efforts to convince people that he was right. They were "the almost superhuman labors of a decade. He owned electric shares of the face value of millions and went hungry to bed because he had not the means to pay for a meal, and his family suffered because they could not be trusted for a barrel of flour. But neither want nor debt nor the Sheriff could wrest from him his telegraph stock. I know of no more dramatic scene in the lives of any of our many successful men than the spectacle of this potential millionaire tramping through the highways and byways of pain, suffering, and sickness, upheld by his sublime faith in his work and the certainty of its recognition. Suddenly the darkness was dispelled and the day dawned. People woke up to the necessity of the telegraph for the Government and for commerce, and Cornell's faith had coined for him a fortune."

"The responsibilities that came with wealth were met in a fashion that serves as a lesson to all other men. The growing feeling against the accumulation of great wealth, as instanced by the recent political movements with vague, incoherent, and apparently absurd principles based upon the hatred and distrust of property and touched upon at length. The millionaire had become the target since the devices known as corporations had become better understood. This crusade led Mr. Depew to remark: 'Selfish and ostentatious wealth is the most potent agency for promoting the methods for its own diminution and destruction by legislation, while the wise and generous use of money builds barriers for its protection.'"

"The arrogant and offensive manager of money was denounced in most emphatic manner as 'the world gains nothing by his life, and his heirs are the only beneficiaries of his estate. Such a man does infinite harm. He is at once the excuse for and the irritant of the combination of the elements, which, either blindly or victously, labor for the destruction of our institutions and laws. He has existed under all forms of government and society, but it is in a republic that he becomes peculiarly obnoxious, and the methods of reaching him seem more accessible."

In contrast, Mr. Depew drew this picture of Ezra Cornell, millionaire: "There are men who so use their wealth that the whole community rejoices in their good fortune and applauds the management of their trustee. But no course sharply differentiates between property and its administration. They draw the fire from vested interests, upon whose integrity and safety the structure of society depends, and concentrate it upon the unworthy steward who defies the written laws of God and the unwritten ones of men. A most noble and brilliant representative of this class was the founder of this university. Prosperity made him neither an idler nor a voluptuary. It added fresh vigor to his work, enlarged his vision, and broadened his sympathies. There were no mawkish sentimentality and theatrical surprises in his character. He determined to devote a portion of his fortune to the welfare of his countrymen and countrywomen, and decided that the best way was to give them the education and training with which to help themselves. He had the self-made man's belief that a successful career is possible to every onewho tries, but he knew from sore experience how much more difficult is progress for the poorly equipped in the sharp competitions of life. He did not give up money-making. On the contrary, the more beneficent purposes to which he found it could be applied the harder he worked to gain more. His was the ideal of the divine injunction to be 'diligent in business, serving the Lord.'"

At length he reviewed Mr. Cornell's business sagacity, which led up to securing for the Empire State from the Government land grant nearly one-half the total amount secured from the grant for one-tenth of the land area. For the State he carried the lands, bore the burdens of taxation, and the criticism and slander to which he was subjected without complaint until his ultimate object was attained, and the State which he so loved was the beneficiary. It was a labor of love by which was secured to the youth of the State opportunities they could never otherwise have had.

"It was the nobility which rises above natural and justifiable indignation that made him submit to the toll of $25,000 for the privilege of grandly giving of his own. It was the spirit of which martyrs are made that inspired him to carry the land grant through years of financial depression, perilling his fortune and impairing his health with the burden until finally the trust which would have brought only thousands realized millions. It was the spirit of the purest and loftiest sense of duty to his country and mankind, who buried the larger part of his estate building the railroads which connected his university with the transportation facilities of the country. But he secured for the people a seat of learning which will be ever increasing in strength and beneficence, and for himself the gratitude of all succeeding generations and immortal fame."

In founding the university Mr. Cornell cut adrift from the old idea that the necessity of a university was solely to fit men for the next world. He believed in preparing them for a life of usefulness in this world, on the theory that such preparation carried with it a preparation for a life beyond the grave. A successful worker, in a nation of workers, he cared nothing for speculative philosophies, but had unbounded faith in the possibilities of an educated farmer or mechanic. He believed that the materialism of our times gives our people more and better homes.

"His inventions add immeasurably to the comfort and happiness of our lives. Its enterprise and energy develop our resources and increase our national wealth. Gross materialism, which sacrifices everything to the mere accumulation of money, merits the censure it receives, but the real benefactors of the world in our age of hard struggles and hot competition are those who do most with both heads and hands for the needs of the hour. Every scientific or mining or technological or manual training school is the outgrowth of and contribution to our higher universities. The new learning is not an assault upon, but an enlargement, of the old. * * * In this university Plato's academy and the new education can dwell harmoniously and work beneficently on the same campus. The student has his choice between higher education for mental discipline and intellectual strength and pleasure, and higher education specifically for his vocation. The diploma informs the world precisely what his alma mater has given. A review of the courses prescribed and permitted here would have paralyzed Duns Scotus, amazed Erasmus, and shocked Abelard. They would have felt that they had touched the base earth and its ignoble occupants. But we could not live in the clouds of the middle ages. With us, the earth is the Lord's, and its dwellers His children, with equal rights and share in its blessings and opportunities. All work in it or on it is noble."

In giving free education to 600 students, Mr. Depew said: "The Empire State should not permit its sons to be a drain upon resources which have been so wisely husbanded and so admirably administered. It should generously recognize the splendid work done at Cornell and appropriate the means for the tuition of those who are here and those who wish to come.

"It is the proud boast of Cornell that she is not only abreast with the times, but is leading them. No traditions retard her growth, and no legends obscure for her the truth. She feels the movement of the intellectual activities of the country and the throbbing pulse of our industrial development. For her twenty-five years are coincident with the unparalleled progress of the United States since the close of the civil war, and her wonderful growth has been stimulated by its impulse.

"In the heroic age its honors and renown were for those who had been most successful in killing their fellow human beings. In our prosaic one they are reserved for those who do most and best to preserve the lives, improve the health, increase the happiness, and promote the welfare of the men and women of the present and the future. Philanthropy has by natural evolution grown from an impulse to a science. The indiscriminate giving which pauperized has become the wise endowment for restoration to independence or the training for leadership. Our benefactions assume two forms, the one for repairs and the other for construction. In the first are hospitals, homes, and asylums, and in the second the school, the college, the university, and the library. Money yields its most satisfactory return when it is spent to open and smooth the pathways of youth to opportunity and careers. The investment compounds, and in compounding reduplicates its beneficence with each generation of students, while the benefactor has his frame freshened and enlarged by every recurring class till the end of time.

"The enduring monuments of those who have promoted the growth of Cornell are fast filling the campus. They are the buildings devoted to liberal learning which they have erected or furnished and endowed. Next to the name of the founder comes the benefactor Henry W. Sage, and then that noble, far-sighted and unselfish woman whose eyes closed in death in the belief that she had done all she could for the university which she loved. Boardman and Barnes and White and Sibley head the roll of honor, which will increase with the annual celebrations of the founder's day.

"I would found an institution where any person can find instruction in any study' is the chart, the compass and the beacon light for Cornell. It shows all the oceans and continents of knowledge, it points the course of safety, according as the student would sail close to shore or fearlessly venture upon the boundless deep, and it warns him to keep and permits him to remain within the lines for which he has the ability, taste, and time. It is a motto under which the sons of the laborer and the millionaire, of the lawyer and the merchant, of the farmer and the mechanic, meet for the enjoyment of its equal gifts and opportunities. Cornell rounds her first quarter century with a record of growth, maturity, and power unequaled in the history of colleges. Superb as is her youth, it is still only the promise of the splendors of her maturity and the ripened and softened grandeur of her age."

A banquet followed the exercises at the hall. Oscar Straus, ex-Minister to Turkey, responded to the toast "Higher Education." His response was one of the most interesting features of the occasion. He said:

"A story is told that, during the fifties, when Lord Palmerston was Prime Minister, Commodore Vanderbilt, who was then the shipping king of this country, visited London and was introduced by Mr. Dallas, our Minister to the Court of St. James, to the Premier. Lord Palmerston sought information regarding the agricultural resources and shipping of the United States. All the facts and statistics upon these subjects Vanderbilt had at his finger's end. Lord Palmerston was so gratified with this instructive interview with Vanderbilt that he expressed his pleasure for the valuable information derived to our Minister, and added it was a pity that a man of such vast information had so little education. This was repeated to Vanderbilt, who replied: 'You tell Lord Palmerston if I had learned education I would not have learned anything else.' This was before Cornell was founded.

"Be this story authentic or not, it illustrates the impractical curriculum that constituted a college course, which consisted of an endless drill in Greek and Latin prosody and theoretical mathematics. These dead languages were taught by dead methods and left a deadening influence upon the minds of the students. That such an education did not produce mental sterility and utterly grind down the race of learned and wise men is perhaps largely due to the fact that the privileges of colleges, by reason of the numbers and expense they entailed, were sparingly available for the youth of America.

"I believe, Mr. President, I am within the truth when I say that Cornell was the first among American universities to plant its foundations upon the modern ideal of education, that the mind could as well be disciplined in writing with a working practical knowledge of the arts and sciences as by a puerile drill in the languages of a civilization of five and twenty centuries past.

"If it be true, and I think its soundness cannot be gainsaid, unless it be by some of our Senators who fantasy everything that is sound, that the main hope of society and the State rests upon the prevailing influences of a sound education, then the fundamental idea underlying the act of Congress under which Cornell was incorporated a liberal and larger education to larger numbers,' is the surest bulwark against tyranny, the safeguard against anarchy, and the palladium of a people's liberties in a popular government.

"In a country such as ours, where the people are a law unto themselves, the highest education should be made accessible to all. There is no room for any kind of aristocracy, not even of education. Higher education should be so general and, with the blessing of God, will be so universally diffused that the few ignorant who are left may, if they choose, be an aristocracy unto themselves. The lawyer no longer envelopes his learning in the multiplied jargon of dead Latin and worse English; the physician no longer has occasion to conceal his ignorance by writing mysterious prescriptions, with mysterious doses for simple ailments. Even the minister has had to come out from the clouds of his dogmatisms and that realm of mysticism which was beyond the reach of facts or experience and ascend to the intellectual level of his congregation. The so-called professions have so largely multiplied that even our Government has embraced the science of production by enlarging its Cabinet by creating a Secretary of Agriculture. Few colleges are equipped so as to supply the Government's need in that direction, but I observe Cornell is again in the fore-front, and has her department of agriculture in full operation.

"Not the least valuable legacy left to us by the Puritan fathers was their system of common schools and their universities. The formalisms that encas'd their narrow creeds have melted away under the benign influences whose germs were planted when Harvard College was founded. While they sought to fetter the mind with their creed and the State with their Church, they unconsciously freed both Church and State with the forces that were born of their system of education. It is true they tried to put sectarian labels upon universal science, but they would not stick. They drove from the chair of President of their university, because his ideas of infant baptism did not accord with theirs, the learned and modest Henry Dunster, who gave to that institution the best years of his valuable life, yet the presiding chair of that and all of our larger universities is to-day so broad that no narrow-minded man can find comfort in it. Cornell in this regard was fortunate from the beginning. Her foundations were laid when freedom was in the air, when the sword of Grant and the hand of Lincoln put the stamp of truth upon the Declaration of Jefferson. She called to her President's chair a man who fulfilled the ideal of a liberal and cultured American scholar, which chair he left to do service for his country, for which he was so admirably equipped. I am sure he regrets not being here to-day at this commemoration, but he is again in his country's service in a land where the influences of broad-minded, great-hearted, and cultured American representatives are sorely needed.

"May I ask you to fill your glasses and drink to the health of Cornell's first President, Andrew D. White, United States Minister to Russia, whose name and fame will ever be linked with the origin and growth of Cornell University."

Innes's Band on a Western Tour.

F. N. Innes and his Thirteenth Regiment band started Friday night for Chicago where they will give concerts daily until the close of the Columbian Exposition. The entire forty-five pieces will go. The first concert will be given in Music Hall at Jackson Park Wednesday. After the close of the exposition, Mr. Innes and his musicians will go as far west as Salt Lake City, to be absent until about the beginning of the World's Fair Prize Winners' Exposition in this city, Dec. 9. He has been engaged for the entire season of this exposition, lasting from Dec. 9 to Jan. 20.

PROMPT RELIEF comes to the woman suffering from any of the painful disorders and derangements peculiar to her sex, if she accepts the help that's offered. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the *only* medicine so certain in its effects that it can be *guaranteed*. In every case, if it doesn't benefit or cure, your money is returned.

Beautiful women know how much they owe to good health. If you wish to be beautiful, keep the natural functions of the body in proper state and you'll be healthy.

A train of disorders follow the derangement of the womanly functions. For nervous prostration, excitability, fainting spells, dizziness, spasms, convulsions, or "fits," this remedy relieves and cures.

Take it when you suffer from sleeplessness, backache and bearing-down sensations, for the *prompt relief* it imparts.

BUSINESS MEN OF NEW-YORK.

JOHN DANIELL.

People do not know John Daniell who think of him only in connection with a business out of which he has made a name and fortune. Like others who have carved success from modest beginning, the business reveals only part that is in the man. It shows in Mr. Daniell a love of fair dealing, honesty of purpose and performance, a mastery of the work he sets out to do, and the qualities in a tradesman that compel public respect and confidence.

The families who have been dealing with Mr. Daniell for half a century in New-York would as soon believe that a volcano would burst in Union Square as that any customer at his store at Broadway and Eighth Street could be deceived in goods bought there. A kind and indulgent employer, looking always to the comfort of those who work for him, the rule of his business life to represent goods only as they are, and to sacrifice sales rather than to misstate, is so well understood that not one of the 600 persons in his employ would dare brave the consequences of breaking it. His store, from the day it was started, has been a school in correct business training, and those who have graduated therefrom to start out for themselves have won in their own affairs the just reward of this admirable equipment.

The ten buildings which are merged into the store furnish sufficient material evidence of a career of prosperity. There can be little use in trying to inform New-York shoppers about the ways in which this establishment has grown to its present proportions. Something of the man whose mind has directed

John Daniell.

its development, whose skill and tact have commended it to the favor of the buying public, and whose rare good sense and tact and even disposition have brought him hosts of friends and have made him one of the most interesting characters in the business life of this city can hardly fail to be profitable reading.

Mr. Daniell has become what he is literally by his own unaided effort. He is descended from an ancestry of farmers, and the old homestead, known as the Laurels, at Warminster, in Wiltshire, England, where Mr. Daniell was born, is still occupied by members of the Daniell family, that family having held it since the time of James I. As a lad living at the old homestead, Mr. Daniell's memory goes back distinctly to the funeral of George IV., in 1830. He was then nine years old, having been born March 5, 1821. He can remember distinctly a great day for the countryside, when three carriages passed through the village, one of them containing Queen Adelaide, the consort of William IV., and one of them carrying Sir Walter Scott.

Affairs were not prosperous with his father's family, and in the Spring of 1831 his father decided to migrate to this country. There were four children, who came across with the father and mother, a brother and sister remaining behind at the homestead. Of the children who came, John Daniell was the eldest boy. The family reached Quebec in the latter part of May. Mr. Daniell's father's ideas of America were somewhat limited. He knew there was a Niagara Falls, and he had heard a good deal of wild Indians here, but that was about the extent of his knowledge of the country. Thinking rightly that he could be better off in this country with which to furnish a home, he packed all his household utensils in England, and carried them across the ocean with him. The family remained in Quebec until the following Summer, when, influenced by stories of the possibilities for settlers in Wayne, six Canadian carts were bought, and the journey through the northern woods was begun. For three weeks the family traveled through the wilderness, and finally pitched their tents at Skowhegan Falls, on the Kennebec river.

The expenses of carrying the family across the ocean and of making the journey through the wilderness had pretty much drained the father's resources, and as employment was not abundant at the new home which he had chosen, the first Winter in Maine was one of great hardship to the family. It cost them the life of one of the children. At this time John Daniell was only about ten years old. Already his mind grasped the necessity incumbent upon him to do something that would yield a revenue, however modest. At that early age he was quite a good penman, and, having made the acquaintance of the storekeepers in the village, one of them became so much impressed by him, admiring especially the even, round hand which he wrote, that he was given evening employment in a country store. In this way he was able to earn a little money and to put himself on good terms with people who might be of use to him.

In the following year a merchant tailor doing business at Hallowell visited Skowhegan Falls in search of a boy to work in his store. He was recommended to employ John Daniell. The tailor called at the Daniell home to obtain permission of the lad's parents to make the engagement. Mrs. Daniell was reluctant to let the boy go, and seemed specially desirous that she might have time to fit him out before he went; if he were to go at all. The tailor said he would attend to that, and the very next morning the lad and his new employer made a start for Hallowell. The tailor took a liking to the bright English boy who had been intrusted to him, and gave him a home with his own family. In the store the boy's work consisted of such ordinary service as might be expected of a boy twelve years old, in addition to which he was allowed to assist in keeping the books. The tailor employed an old schoolmaster of the village to give him instruction in book-keeping, and three nights every week the old schoolmaster and his apt pupil spent several hours together over their reckoning.

In the following Winter when business became dull the tailor sent his young protegee to the village academy, where he had as schoolmates, among others, the son of Peleg Sprague, who afterward, United States Senator, and still later Justice of the Supreme Court of Massachusetts, and George Evans, who afterward became a member of Congress. Prof. Goodwin, the master at the academy, took special interest in the lad, and always had him on exhibition on occasions for public speaking.

John Daniell was obliged to retire from school when business picked up in the Spring, and within a few months, at the age of thirteen years, he became chief bookkeeper for his employer, in which position he continued for the next two years. The death of his great-grandfather in 1835 brought his father into possession of some money, and as the father had not been pleased with America, he decided to take his entire family back to England. They sailed on a schooner from Hallowell for New-York. The vessel was loaded with blocks of granite, which had been cut to be used in the construction of the Tombs in this city. Mr. Daniell the elder had decided that he would wait in New-York for a British ship, and six weeks passed in the city before a ship for England on which the family could be taken was ready to sail.

Meanwhile John Daniell, conceiving a fondness for New-York, and having freely imbibed American notions, thought he would try to prevail upon the family to allow him to remain here. At first they would not hear of it, but he pleaded with his mother until she gave consent conditional upon his obtaining a situation that would provide well for him. As soon as this consent was obtained the lad started out to find employment.

Chatham Square at that time was in the heart of the fashionable district. He noticed in the window of one of the stores a card saying that a boy was wanted within. The storekeeper was surprised to get an application from a boy dressed so well as John Daniell, and was inclined to discourage him by saying that all he wanted was some one to sweep the store and run errands. "Oh, I can do that and keep books, too," the applicant sturdily replied.

"But the pay will be only $50 a year," said the storekeeper; "can you live on that?"

"I can live on it if any other boy can," was the answer.

A brother of the storekeeper who was present and had overheard the interview suggested that the lad might live with the family, and an arrangement to this effect was closed as soon as Mrs. Daniell gave her consent.

For three months John Daniell acted as errand boy in this store. Then his employer put him behind the counter to sell goods. In those days a person employed to sell goods was expected to sell them, and the lad was brought in rivalry and comparison with persons experienced as salesmen. He held his own so well that at the age of sixteen he was drawing a good salary, and at twenty-one he had made up his mind that the opportunity for anybody in his line of business was to get into a store on the other side of the town, as Broadway was then called, and he obtained an appointment with James Beck & Co. This firm was the rival of A. T. Stewart in the dry goods business. When Mr. Daniell changed his place of employment he took to his new employer not only a fairly good acquaintance with the duties of a salesman, but a comfortable following of families living in the then choice east side.

In the first six months of his employment at the house he had charge of the silk department, after which he was made Superintendent of the store. This responsible position became his at the age of twenty-two years. Mr. Daniell was sent by his firm to California in 1854 to try to collect a debt of $83,000, which a California merchant owed to the house of James Beck & Co. He remained on the Pacific slope about two years before he was able to get satisfactory returns, and then came back with $40,000 of the debt collected. At about this time the head of the house died, and his brothers attempted to manage it. The result was that the business went down and became a wreck.

This catastrophe overtook the house at just about the time that Mr. Daniell returned from California. He found himself without occupation, and, having some money laid aside, he made up his mind that he would look carefully around before deciding what to do. One night, when walking up Broadway he saw that James Tucker, who had been in the employ of the old firm, had opened a small store for the sale of flowers and feathers in Broadway, two doors above Eighth Street. Mr. Tucker was not getting on very well, and exerted himself to prevail upon Mr. Daniell to stock the store with ribbons and silk, with a view of attracting custom. Mr. Daniell thought it was a good plan, and agreed to buy the goods at auction if Mr. Tucker would sell them, the two to divide profits.

After about three weeks, when sales were progressing satisfactorily, Mr. Daniell visited the store one day and was met by Mr. Tucker in a state of great excitement. Some thieves had made off with $50 worth of ribbons since the day before, and Mr. Tucker was unwilling to take the responsibility of guarding the stock thereafter. As there was quite a stock of goods on hand, Mr. Daniell hired a counter twelve feet long in the store, for which he paid a rental of $8 per week, and there started business on his own account, with his eldest son as the only person in his employ. The business prospered very well. Mr. Daniell was his own bookkeeper and buyer, and his work occupied him very busily from early until late every day. In the second year of his business he hired three counters, instead of one, with which he had started. By this time Mr. Tucker, in whose name the lease of the store had been made out, and whose lease had still another year to run, cast envious eyes upon the business in silks and ribbons which Mr. Daniell was doing, and decided to carry on that business himself, and to refuse to have Mr. Daniell any longer as a tenant. Mr. Daniell thereupon hired a store next door, at a very large rental for those days, and continued his business.

As soon as he quit the Tucker store the owner of the property came to him and said he would not renew the lease to Mr. Tucker, at the same time offering it to Mr. Daniell, at the expiration of Mr. Tucker's term. The result was that in the following year Mr. Daniell became lessee of the store in which he had started business in 1861, at the same time retaining the store that he had hired afterward. Business continued to grow, necessitating the lease of other buildings. From time to time property occupied for store purposes came into the market, and Mr. Daniell bought it, until now he owns outright, free of incumbrance, six of the ten buildings occupied by the store.

In the course of his long experience in this city Mr. Daniell has naturally gathered a fine store of reminiscences. He is blessed with an uncommonly retentive memory, and, having always been favored with a pleasing address and good presence and the faculty of making friends wherever he so desired, he will stand well in comparison with the most honored of the old-time New-Yorkers. He remembers distinctly a visit of Martin Van Buren to New-York, just after Mr. Van Buren was elected President, in 1836. On the day of the visit there was a big parade, in which Mr. Van Buren rode astride of a little black pony. Being the hero of the day, as well as President-elect of the United States, the crowd took great liberties with him, and all along the length of the procession men and boys rushed out from the lines of spectators to shake hands with him. As the pony was very small and Mr. Van Buren exceedingly short in stature, it was a very easy matter for half-grown boys to reach his hand as he rode along, and Mr. Daniell was one of those who met a President in this way.

In the events attending the panic of 1827 there stands out vividly in Mr. Daniell's memory an incident illustrating the business shrewdness of A. T. Stewart. Mr. Stewart then occupied a building in Broadway with a frontage of 25 feet, opposite the City Hall, between Murray and Warren Streets. When the business alarm was at its height, Mr. Stewart decided to take radical measures to strengthen himself. It did not been his habit to advertise, but suddeuly he came out with immense advertisements, announcing a sweeping reduction in all the departments of his store. He placed conspicuously on the store walls cards informing customers that no goods would be sold without the money. In those days importers were in the habit of selling goods to retailers on credit at eight months, and to take notes for them. Mr. Stewart had a great quantity of notes outstanding. In some way the importers got the impression that Mr. Stewart was in trouble, and that they had better sell these notes for what they could get. The result was that he bought all of his own paper at 62 1-2 cents on a dollar, and sold his stock in hand at prices which stood him no material loss. This device enabled him to make a profit out of misfortune, for he reduced his stock, accumulated a lot of cash, and gathered in all of his outstanding paper at a big discount.

Mr. Daniell remembers very well meeting Mrs. Alexander Hamilton when he was in the employ of James Beck & Co. Mrs. Bowdoin, the granddaughter of Mrs. Hamilton, resided in this city whenever she was in New-York. Mrs. Hamilton at that time lived in Washington. Mr. Daniell had often said to Mrs. Bowdoin when she visited the store that he would very much like to meet Mrs. Hamilton, and entreated her, that if Mrs. Hamilton were ever to come to New-York, he hoped he would be given the privilege of seeing her.

One day as he stood at his counter, Mrs. Bowdoin entered the store, leading a lady much bent with age, whose frame was shrunken and whose face were deep seams, and whose eyes had lost their lustre. It was Mrs. Hamilton, who had come to see him. Mrs. Bowdoin, after her visits to this city, had so often spoken of Mr. Daniell's desire to meet Mrs. Hamilton that the visit to the Broadway store was in response to this urgent invitation.

As he was presented by Mrs. Bowdoin to Mrs. Hamilton he grasped her hand and said: "Let me assure you, Mrs. Hamilton, that this is the proudest moment of my life."

"I suppose you would like me to say something about the troublous days of our country," Mrs. Hamilton responded. "We were often in great straits in those days, with our headquarters here to-day and there to-morrow, often sadly in need of assisting my husband in making out his state papers. Gen. Washington was a frequent visitor to our house. He usually slept in the room next to the one in which my husband worked."

Mr. Daniell is always very much affected when he relates this incident. He had sincerely desired to meet Mrs. Hamilton, and when she came and spoke to him, disclosing amid the infirmities of age a mind still clear and a memory still retentive, he says that he felt he was specially privileged beyond the millions of his fellow-citizens in this country that he should be permitted to address a person who had been in close personal association with the great men who founded the Government.

"Although I am not a native of this country," he replied to Mrs. Hamilton, "nor is the manor born, I wish to say to you from my heart that if I had the power of Joshua I would now command time to stand still and its wheels to move no more."

This visit of Mrs. Hamilton to Mr Daniell occurred in 1850, seven years before her death, at the age of ninety-seven.

When Mr. Daniell was employed in the store in Chatham Square he visited frequently the Franklin Theatre, situated in the square at that time, and afterward the Chatham Theatre, which was built a little further down town. He knew Julia Seton, the manager of the Franklin Theatre, very well, and there was hardly an actor of any importance who remained in the city for a long visit with whom Mr. Daniell did not become personally acquainted. At one time he thought seriously of adopting the stage as a profession, and, having made the acquaintance of the elder Booth, who was acting at the Chatham Theatre, he consulted him with regard to it.

"My advice to you," said Mr. Booth, "is to let the stage alone. It looks well before the footlights, but everywhere else it makes of a man a drudge and a slave. It is a dog's life."

Mr. Booth told Mr. Daniell a story about George Frederick Cooke, who was the only actor whose Richard III. Mr. Booth thought worthy of imitation. In the opinion of Mr. Booth, Mr. Cooke's portrayal of that character was the strongest ever seen upon the stage. Cooke had a great weakness for liquor, but his genius as an actor was so great that the public habitually condoned his offense whenever he yielded to his appetite. The story told by Mr. Booth to Mr. Daniell was that one night when Cooke was playing an engagement at the Drury Lane Theatre in London the King, George III., sent word to Manager Ellison that he would attend the performance that night, "Richard III." being the play and Cooke the star. Ellison made haste to arrange that the public should know of the coming of the King, and, leaving the theatre in the charge of his assistant, he rushed off to Cooke's apartments at a neighboring hotel, determined to stand guard over the actor until the time for going to the theatre in the evening, to make sure that he should not yield to his desire for drink and thus unfit himself to appear before the King.

Cooke welcomed Ellison to his apartments effusively, and they spent the afternoon together in entire harmony. As the time approached for going to the theatre Mr. Ellison felt that it was necessary for him to precede Cooke there in order to make sure that arrangements were complete for the reception of the King, but he was at a loss to know how to provide an effectual guard against Cooke's drinking in the ensuing hour or two. Finally he said to Cooke that he was obliged to go to the theatre and did not wish to take Cooke with him at that time, but yet was most desirous that Cooke should be kept out of reach of liquor for the next few hours.

"I understand your motive entirely, my dear fellow," said Cooke to Ellison. "It is quite praiseworthy."

"Well, how shall we arrange it?" Ellison asked. "I think, if it will not give you offense, that I shall ask you to let me take the key of your room."

"Take it with pleasure," said Cooke. "You will find me here on your return."

Ellison had hardly left the hotel when a desire for liquor seized Cooke. He spied a boy walking outside and beckoned him to his room, which was only one floor above the street. When the boy reached the room Cooke asked him if he thought he could do an errand, so that no one should see him or know what he was doing, if he were well paid for it. Receiving an affirmative answer from the boy, Cooke slipped a sovereign under the door and instructed the boy to buy what it a pint of the best brandy and a long-stem pipe, saying to him that he might keep the change. Upon the boy's return, Cooke bade him to run the stem of the pipe through the keyhole of the door and dip the bowl in a goblet, into which he could pour the brandy. In this way he sucked the brandy through the pipe and drank the entire pint without opening the door.

When Ellison returned from the theatre he found Cooke in a complete stupor. It was yet an hour or more before the play was to go on, and every effort was made to rouse Cooke, so that he might be able to perform his part before the King. When the time came to go to the theatre Cooke was dragged along, and, on reaching the dressing room, the costume that he wore was put upon him by attendants, Cooke being apparently utterly helpless. Finally his cue came to go on the stage. He had been assisted to the wings and some one pushed him forward in view of the audience, thinking that under this influence Cooke's senses would be cleared and he would be able to perform his part.

As he stepped in view he staggered, and at that instant a hiss was heard coming from a group of the King's officers who sat under the royal box. This was enough to rouse Cooke into complete soberness. Stepping forward to the footlights, he raised his hand, and, pointing in a threatening attitude at the officer who had hissed, he said, in withering tones, of which he was complete master:

"The King can make an officer, but only the King of Kings can make a Cooke."

Even the King himself joined in the applause over this rebuke, and, according to the testimony of all who were there, Cooke played Richard III. that night as he never had before. Mr. Booth was fond of telling this story to Mr. Daniell, and he told it in a way that reproduced the entire scene so vividly that Mr. Daniell's own recital of the story as he heard it from Mr. Booth is in itself a piece of excellent acting.

Among Mr. Daniell's best friends was Gen. Sherman, with whom he became well acquainted in California forty years ago, establishing a friendship that lasted as long as Gen. Sherman lived. He knew President John Tyler, and is acquainted among the old families of this city dates from the time when East Broadway was the Fifth Avenue of New-York.

At his business he works very quickly and thoroughly while engaged. Every pleasant afternoon he likes to take a drive through the Park, and the teams behind which he rides have been well known to the best drivers in New-York for many years. He considers the two mares Hoko and Neweta, which he bought from Col. Kip, and in whose veins runs the blood of Morgan, Black Hawk, and Ethan Allen, to be not only the finest team he ever drove, but the handsomest in New-York. His pleasure and recreation are taken in this way.

Mr. Daniell embodies the interesting characteristics of a veteran in the world's affairs. He has taken life as he has found it, and has come through the contest with his mind vigorous and keen, his memory fresh, and his disposition unspoiled by the encounters that, while ripening a man, often harden him. He carries with him the buoyancy and sparkle of the morning. His friends admire him also because his life has been closely interwoven with the progress of this city, and he has fair title to rank among the old-time New-Yorkers who link colonial and modern times, and whose zest for things that are is not diminished by the mellowing recollections of events and persons that have become almost hallowed in the history of this growing community.

MAY PRESCRIBE FOR BISMARCK.

The North German Lloyd steamer La Salle, which sailed from New-York yesterday, carried Dr. William J. Morton, the neurological specialist of this city, who treated Gen. Grant, James G, Blaine, ex-President Garfield, and others equally prominent.

Dr. Morton was seen just before his departure by a reporter for The New-York Times who inquired the reason for his sudden trip. He would give no definite information concerning the affair. He was not at liberty, on account of politifabulous price for his short term of service, and the time of his stay is limited to five days with his proposed patient.

Who the "dignitary of high rank" is, is a secret. It is supposed among the few who know of Dr. Morton's departure, that he is going to treat Prince Bismarck, though this could not be definitely ascertained.

Dr. Morton was seen by a reporter for The New-York Times, who inquired the reason for his sudden trip. He would give no definite information concerning the affair. He was not at liberty, on account of political reasons, he said, to say who it was he was going to see.

When asked if it was Prince Bismarck, he merely said it was a "German dignitary of high rank."

He is accompanied by Prof. Von Helmholtz, the distinguished German scientist.

Winter Tours to the Pacific Coast.

A series of nine Winter tours to the Pacific coast has been arranged by Messrs. Raymond and Whitcomb of 31 East Fourteenth Street, this city. Their parties will travel in elegant Pullman vestibuled trains, with dining cars and all other comforts. The holders of tickets can stop over on their own time at no place and time of sojourn on the Pacific coast and the date of their return. The tourists have a choice of three homeward routes. The first two outward excursions will leave this city Nov. 16 and Dec 7. A descriptive book of the tour will be sent on application.

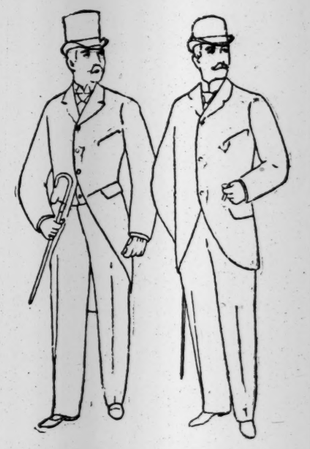
ROUGH ON RATS
CLEARS OUT

Cockroaches,
ANTS, BEETLES, WATERBUGS, BED BUGS, INSECTS, FLIES, RATS, MICE, &c. 15c.

FOR COCKROACHES, ANTS, BEETLES, WATER BUGS, the most effective and permanent remedy is —for two or three nights to sprinkle ROUGH ON RATS dry powder unmixed, on, in, about and down the sink and drain pipe; scatter it well but thinly all over the sink. First thing in the morning wash it all away down the drain pipe, repeat two or three nights, when all the insects from garret to cellar will disappear. Wherever the bugs or insects may be during the day, they must go to the sinks for water during the night. They can't stand ROUGH ON RATS in their water. Another way, specially good for Ants, Beetles, &c., is to mix a tablespoonful of ROUGH ON RATS with a half pound of sugar. Sprinkle it on rear of cupboard shelves or on plates, or on sheets of paper placed high out of reach of children.

DIRECTIONS for Bed Bugs and Flies on the packages.

WELLS' HAIR BALSAM
FOR GRAY HAIR · HAIR COMING OUT.



The three-button cutaway frock and sack are leaders this Fall.

Black Vicunas and Diagonals for coat and vest, neat stripes for trousers.

We have a special line of Martians, extra fine English Vicunas, and Diagonals—trouserings in neat stripes.

Coat and Vest (TO ORDER) $15.

Trousers (TO ORDER) $5.

Why get ready-made clothing when it costs no more to have them made to order by us?

Our garments combine grace, beauty, and comfort.

Our written guarantee, warranting garments to wear satisfactorily one year, given without asking.

Special facilities for completing in eight hours if required.

Samples, including fashion measuring blank, tape measure, mailed gratis.

ARNHEIM'S,

BROADWAY AND 9TH ST.

BOWERY AND SPRING ST.

FIGHT FOR NEW-JERSEY'S HONOR.

Citizens of Passaic County, N. J., Arraign Political Friends of Gambling.

PATERSON, N. J., Oct. 7.—An appeal to the people of Passaic County has been issued by a committee of citizens comprising the best element of this part of the State. The appeal calls upon all voters, in the name of common decency, to unite against the race-track gamblers and their friends in the Legislature. The appeal recites that the present laws, under which the New-Jersey race tracks are operated, were passed in open defiance of the popular wish, and are also unconstitutional. The appeal proceeds:

"These things are impositions of an infamous character. No free people can afford to endure them. Every count of this shameful deed puts us as a reproach before the whole Nation. The daily aphorism that 'New-Jersey is out of the Union' comes to have a moral sting. We are out of it in legalizing lumorality, but more truly in permitting ourselves to be deprived of our legal rights of appeal—the essential and highest privilege of a self-governing people. If we indecently permit a political, arrogant, repugnant politicians to take from us this right, we do not deserve to be in the Union of the free States."

The Citizens' Committee declares it is not seeking to enlist men against sport, but against that which debases sport; not against hor

COMMERCIAL AFFAIRS.

NEW-YORK, Saturday, Oct. 7, 1893.

BUILDING MATERIALS—The market for bricks closed quietly. Haverstraw hard, afloat, are worth $4.75@$5 per 1,000; Fishkills, $4.75@$5; up-river hard, $4.25@$4.50; Jerseys, $3.87½@$4.25; pale, $1.75@$2; Croton dark and red, $12; Croton brown, $11; Philadelphia front, $22; Trenton front, $20....Rosendale cement is worth $8@9bo per bbl; American Portland, $1.80@$2; Belgian Portland, $1.90@$2.10; English Portland, $2@$2.20; German Portland, $2.10@$2.50....Rockland common lime is worth 95c per bbl, and do, finishing, $1.10; State common lime, 80c, and do, finishing, $1.0o@$1.10....Laths are worth $2@$2.10 per 1,000. ....Goats' hair is worth 18@23c per bushel; cattle hair, 14@16c.

COFFEE—The spot market is dull but steady at 18¾c for No. 7....In the option line, sales and exchanges of 10,750 bags of Rio were made here, with the market closing steady at 5 points advance to 25 points decline, with only a local trade. Havre was steady at ¼@½c advance. Hamburg was steady at ¼@½ pfennig advance. October deliveries stood at the close at 17.05@17.15c, (selling at 17.15@17.25c for 750 bags,) November at 16.55@16.60c, (selling at 16.60c for 250 bags,) December at 16.10@16.15c, (selling at 16.15@16.20o for 7,250 bags,) January at 15.90@15.95c, (selling at 15.90c for 500 bags,) February at 15.70@15.75c, March at 15.50@15.60c, (selling at 15.60c for 2,000 bags,) and April at 15.35@15.45c....Stock of Rio and Santos at New-York to-day, 98,581 bags, and at the other distributing ports, 21,439 bags....Warehouse deliveries here yesterday, 8,776 bags.

COTTON—Futures were moderately active and closed easy at an advance of 7@9 points on shorts covering through fear of a poor Government report, and helped by better Liverpool market....Aggregate business in future deliveries here to-day, 119,900 bales....October deliveries stood here at the close at 8.15@8.16c, November at 8.22c, (selling at 8.16@8.25c for 8,300 bales) December at 8.35c, (selling at 8.31@8.39c for 16,500 bales,) January at 8.45@8.46c, (selling at 8.40@8.49c for 69,200 bales,) February at 8.55@8.56c, (selling at 8.52@8.59c for 10,600 bales,) March at 8.63@8.64c, selling at 8.61@8.63c for 20,400 bales,) April at 8.73 @8.74c, (selling at 8.69@8.78c for 1,500 bales,) May at 8.82c, (selling at 8.78@8.87c for 2,400 bales,) and June selling at 8.84c for 1,000 bales. And for prompt delivery 167 bales sold to spinners at 1-16c advance....Middling, 8¾@8¾c; new cotton offered at ½c under.

FLOUR AND MEAL—The market is easy, but the demand continues slow....Sales were about 8,500 pks, including 300 bbls Winter wheat patents at $3.50@$3.80, 1,600 bbls Winter wheat straights at $3.25@$3.35, Winter wheat clears at $3, Spring wheat clears at $3@$3.25, Spring wheat straights at $3.75@$4, 4,900 bbls Spring wheat patents at $4.25@$4.40, and fancy up to $4.60; City Mills at $3.90 for West Indies, City Mills patents at $4.35@$4.60, No. 1 at $2.60@$2.75, No. 2 at $2.35@$2.50, fine at $2@$2.20, supers at $2.30@$2.40, 2,150 bbls Spring bakers' at $2.70@ $2.90....Arrivals here since our last, 10,826 bbls and 17,524 sacks, and export clearances hence, 2,377 bbls and 10,992 sacks, and from four Atlantic ports, 28,403 bbls and sacks....And of RYE FLOUR, 200 bbls sold, in lots, at steady prices, bulk poor to choice superfine at $2.85@ $3.25, and fancy at $3.30....And of CORNMEAL, 200 bbls Brandywine sold at $2.85; city coarse yellow, in bags, quoted at 95@97c; fine yellow at $1.05@$1.40....HOMINY CHOPS quoted at 90c....FEED at firm prices; quoted, 40 to 60 lb, at 80@ 85c....FLAXSEED quoted at $1.16½....COTTONSEED MEAL quoted at $1.15@$1.30 per 100 lb.

RYE dull; nominal; Western and State quoted at 50@55c, from track and for boatloads....BUCKWHEAT FLOUR quoted at $3@$3.10....BARLEY dull; No. 2 Milwaukee quoted at 66@ 66½c....BARLEY MALT dull; Canada, countrymade, 90@95c; two-rowed State, 70@75c; sixrowed do, 80@82½c; Western, 65@80c.

WHEAT—Spot was very quiet and about ¼c lower, but closing firm.....Sales, 84,000 bushels, including 72,000 bushels ungraded red, for export, at 68¾@71¾c. Millers bought 10,000 bushels No. 1 Northern at 72½c, delivered, and 16,000 bushels ungraded red at 71c, delivered....Quotations for spot wheat at the close, free on board: No. 2 red, cash, at 70¾c, store; do, next week, at 71¾c, afloat; No. 1 hard, afloat, at 75¾c; No. 1 Northern, afloat, at 73¾c; No. 2 hard, afloat, at 69¾c....The chief feature since our last were rnl, and from the Atlantic ports 44,653 bushels....The receipts here to-day were 172,750 bushels, and in the interior 925,708 bushels, while at Atlantic ports they reached 192,413 bushels....Options were quiet, with the trading chiefly local scalping, and influenced by the easier Western markets, with prices ¾c lower and closing steady....Future sales were 610,000 bushels, including 10,000 bushels October at 70¼@70¾c, closing at 70¼c; November closing at 71¾c; 425,000 bushels December at 73¾@ 73 7-16c, closing at 73¾c; 75,000 bushels May at 80¾@80¾c, closing at 80¾c....The curb was dull; October, 70¾c; December, 73¾c; May, 80¾c.

CORN—Spot was ½@¾c lower, and closed weak, with a moderate trade....Sales, 57,000 bushels, of which 50,000 bushels to shippers, including 40,000 bushels No. 2 mixed at 47¾@47¾c, delivered; 16,000 bushels do at 47¾c, delivered next week, and 1,000 bushels ungraded yellow at 49c, delivered to the trade....The receipts for the day were 84,800 bushels, and at the Atlantic ports 103,412 bushels, with, in the interior, 387,940 bushels....The clearances hence were 18,707 bushels, and from the Atlantic ports, 67,069 bushels....Options opened weak and declined ¾@ ⅞c on free offerings and weak West, rallied ½@¾c on local covering, and closed steady at ¼c up to ¼c down, with trading dull....The sales of options were 460,000 bushels, including 30,000 bushels October at 47¾@47½c, closing at 47¾c; 130,000 bushels November at 47½@47¾c, closing at 47¾c; 190,000 bushels December at 47¾@48¼c, closing at 48c; 120,000 bushels May at 49¾@49¾c, closing at 49¾c....The curb was easier; October, 47¼c; November, 47¾c; December, 47¾c; May, 49½c.

OATS—Spot were in moderate jobbing demand and unchanged in price....Sales, 75,000 bushels, including No. 2 white, in elevator, at 36@36¼c, for 10,000 bushels; No. 3 white, 35c; No. 2 white, clipped, at 37c; No. 2 do at 36c; No. 2 mixed at 34c for 30,000 bushels; No. 3 do at 33½c; rejected white at 34c; rejected mixed at 33c; No. 2 white Chicago at 35c for 11,000 bushels; track mixed at 34@36½c for 4,000 bushels; track white at 36@39c for 20,000 bushels....Options opened ½c down, but reacted and closed dull at yesterday's prices. ....Sales of options, 70,000 bushels, including 10,000 bushels October at 33¾c, closing at 33¾c; 10,000 bushels November at 33¾c, closing at 33½c; 20,000 bushels December at 34½@34¾c, closing at 34¼c; May closing at 36¾c; No. 2 white, October, closing at 36c....The receipts here to-day were 142,500 bushels; exports, 163,766 bushels....The curb was dull; October and November, 33¾c; December, 34¼c; May, 36¾c.

HAY AND STRAW—Prime grades of hay are quite steady, but under grades are rather dull. There is no change in price. Hay, No. 1, is worth 85c per 100 lb; No. 2, 75@80c; No. 3, 60@65c; hay, clover, 50@60c; hay, clover mixed, 60@70c; hay, salt, 50c; long rye straw, 60c; short rye straw, 80c; oat straw, 45@55c; wheat straw, 40c.

HOPS—There is an entire absence of fresh demand, and values show weakness....Choice State quoted at 21@23c, and best Pacific coast at 21@23c.

METALS—Tin dull; spot quoted at 20.95c bid ....Copper steady at 9.60c....Lead steady at 3.60c....Spelter steady at 3.75c.

NAVAL STORES—Spirits turpentine easier and quiet at 28½@28¾c. Resins dull but steady at $1.71½@$1.80 for common to good strained.

OILS—For cottonseed there is a little demand for prime old yellow, which is at 40c; there is no price on crude, as it is practically out of stock. Lard oil is in moderate demand, with 75c quoted. Other oils are without change.

PROVISIONS—For hog products the temper is a little stronger, with moderate receipts of hogs. There is no especial change in trading....PORK is stronger, with a moderate export demand. Sales of 100 bbls mess; quoted at $19.50 for mess, $18.50@20.50 for short clear, and $20 for family mess....DRESSED HOGS have a fair inquiry, with prices well sustained; quoted at 9¾c for 160 lb average, 8¾c for 200 lb, 9.18c for 180 lb, 9¾@9¾c for 140 lb, 9½c for 120 lb, and 9¾c for pigs. Interior deliveries of hogs were 30,000 head....CUT MEATS are firm in price, on moderate demands; pickled bellies, 10@12 lb average, 12¾@13¾c; 10½@11c for hams, and 7½c for pickled shoulders. Of Western meats at Western prices, sales of 75 tcs pickled hams, 18 lb average, at 9¾c; 75 tcs skinned hams, part cured, at 9c, and 300 tcs California hams at 7¼c....BEEF was strong on moderate offerings; extra India mess, in tierces, at $21@$22....BEEF HAMS were held at firm prices, but had a slow sale, with, at the West, $14.75@$15 quoted, while here $16@$16.50 was quoted.

LARD—Western Steam—The market shows firmness, at a slight advance, but trading is light. Cash closed at $10.25, nominal; the only sale was a small lot, 40 tcs, at $10.35; city steam is firm at $9.50. Options—No sales; October closed at $10.15, nominal; November closed at $9.60, nominal; January closed at $8.80, nominal. Refined is in moderate demand; Continent at $10.50; South American at $10.75; compound lard at $8.25 @$8.37½.

TALLOW—There was nothing done to-day, with unimportant offerings of city, which is quoted nominally at 5½c.

STEARINE—Lard stearine is quiet and held firmly at 11½c; oleo stearine is firm at 12c, on light supplies.

BUTTER—The market does not vary to-day, as the demand is light. The tone is steady generally. Western extra creamery, 30c; do, poor to prime, 20@28c; do, June, 27@26c; State creamery, 29@30c for extra tubs, and 29c for pails; State dairy, half tubs, best, 27c; do, poor to prime, 21@25c; imitation creamery, 18@24c; Western dairy, 17½@22c; Western factory, 17½@20c.

CHEESE—A quiet market, but fancy stock has cleaned up closely, and prices are held firm. Small sizes also fairly active and firmer. Full cream State, white to cream of 8¾@11¼c, with fancy at 10¾@11¼c and 10¼@11½o for small sizes; part skims at 3½@9c; full skims at 2@3c.

EGGS—The market is about steady. Demand is very moderate and the offerings liberal. State and Pennsylvania, 24@24½c; Western, 22@23c; Ieehouse, 18@20c; Western seconds, per case, $4@$4.75.

RICE—The market is firm and the inquiry is more active. Domestic, poor to choice, 3¾@4¾c; Patna, 4¾@4¾c; Japan, 4¼@4¾c.

SUGAR—Business for the day was very dull, as usual on Saturday, and prices remain unchanged....Quotations: Nuscovado, 89 degrees test, at 3¼c; molasses sugar, 89 degree test, at 3c; centrifugal, 96 degrees test, at 3⅞c....Refined are more active at steady prices....Cutloaf and crushed, 5¾@5 13-16c; powdered, 5 1-16@5¼c; granulated A, 5 1-16@5¼c; confectioners' A, 4 13-16@5c; off A, 4 13-16@5⅛c; yellow, 3⅞@4 15-16c....Stock of sugar here to-day, 773 tons, against 482 hhds, 277,961 bags same day last year.

FREIGHTS—There was a fair room engaged for 32,000 bushels grain to Rotterdam at 4¾c, a decline, but no chartering for full cargoes of grain, and rates for other transatlantic ports were nominally steady. Coastwise freights are firmer, with engagement of 1,000 bales cotton to Liverpool at 9-64d. Charters: A German bark, (p. t. a.,) with 8,500 bbls petroleum, hence to the United Kingdom at 2s 1½d; an American ship, with lumber from Brunswick to Rio de Janeiro at $14.75; two British barks, (to arrive,) each with 75,000 cases petroleum, hence to Hongkong at 18c, with option of Japan at 19c or Shanghai at 23c; and an Italian bark, with 3,500 bbls petroleum, hence to Cork at 2s 4½d; a Norwegian bark, 1,026 tons, with deals from Bay Verte to west coast England at 36s 3d; a Norwegian ship, 1,018 tons, with lumber from Pensacola to Rio de Janiero at $14.50; a Russian ship, 586 tons, with lumber from Pensacola to Buenos Ayres at $12.50; a German bark, with naval stores from Wilmington to Cork for orders at 2s 9d and 4s; a brig, with lumber from Machias to San Domingo at $6 and port charges; a Norwegian bark, with timber from St. Simon's to the United Kingdom at 85s; a schooner, with lumber from Wilmington to Windward Islands at $7 and port charges; a brig, with coal from Philadelphia to Port au Prince at $3.25, and back to New-York with logwood at $3.25; a schooner, with coal from Norfolk to Galveston at $2; a schooner, with lumber from Crispin Island to New-York at $5.25; a schooner, with lumber from Fernandina to New-York or a Sound port at $4.50; a schooner, with ice from North Boothbay to Martinique at $1.90; a schooner, with salt, hence to Savannah at 90c; a schooner, with iron pipe, hence to Boston at $1.75; a schooner, with fertilizer from Boston to Elizabethport at 90c; several schooners, with coal from local points at 60c to Salem, 60@65c to Boston, 65c to Portsmouth, 75c to Lynn, 90c to Kittery Point, 90c to New-Castle, Me., and 70c to Bucksport.

CHICAGO PRODUCE MARKETS.

Wheat Was Quiet, Oats Fairly Active, and Provisions Were Steady.

CHICAGO, Oct. 7.—The market was very quiet today and an easier feeling prevailed. The opening was ½@¾c lower than yesterday's close, recovered slightly, the market then fluctuated within a range of ⅝c, and closed about ½@⅝c lower for December and ⅝c lower for May. The news was of an unusual character and of a bearish tendency. Export clearances from both coasts were 300,000 bushels smaller than the previous week. Receipts in the Northwest were larger, and the primary markets for the week were a little in excess of last week. An increase in the visible supply of from 1,000,000 to 2,000,000 bushels is expected, against an increase of 3,360,000 bushels for the corresponding week a year ago.

Operators were a little more inclined to sell, but trading was moderate as a general thing. The only noteworthy buying was about 400,000 bushels taken by H. V. Lester & Co. Liverpool cables were easier, but the Continent was stronger and in some instances higher. Minneapolis and Duluth had 986 cars in, against 839 yesterday and 1,140 a year ago. Local receipts were 180 cars, but slightly over the estimates. Withdrawals from store were 56,468 bushels. Receipts at principal Eastern and Western points were 1,133,200 bushels and shipments 422,829 bushels.

Corn—There was a moderate local trade in corn, which was confined principally to room traders. The range was narrow, with rather an easy feeling pervading the market. Local bulls seem to have lost courage, and many of them have unloaded, and are now predicting still further declines. Some of the larger sellers of yesterday disposed of more property to-day, while many of the shorts took their profits. It appeared as though both sides were clearing up their trades to take a fresh start after the receipt of the Government report on Tuesday. Receipts, 544 cars, were 59 cars over estimates. Outside markets were easy and cables weaker. Liverpool showing 1d decline on futures. The market opened ⅜c lower, sold down ¾c, rallied ½c, eased off ⅝c, and closed with a decline of ½@¾c for the day. Exports, 67,000 bushels, were light, and the out-inspection here quite heavy, 399,076 bushels, and charters to-day were for 180,000 bushels. Receipts at Western points were 432,860 bushels, and the shipments 616,700 bushels. Cash corn was in fair demand, and good supply.

Oats—May oats were fairly active, but the other months slow with an easier feeling. The market was narrow, covering but ½c range, the trading being about as yesterday and other days. There were no new features. Receipts, 274 cars, were about the number expected. There was vessel room taken for 70,000 bushels. Cash was slightly lower.

Provisions opened steady at about yesterday's close, although live hogs were lower. The firm feeling was ascribed to anticipated light receipts during the coming week. Packers supported prices throughout the session. The closing was strong around the top figures of the day. The demand for shipment on domestic account was active, and moderate for export. Domestic markets ruled steady. Receipts were moderate of meats and light of lard, while shipments were good all round. Foreign markets were slow. The close showed a gain of 17½c for January pork, 7½c for January lard, and 10c for January ribs.

Estimated receipts for Monday are: Wheat, 160 cars; corn, 750 cars; oats, 265 cars; hogs, 22,000 head.

Freights were dull and rates easy at 2¼c for wheat, and 2c for corn to Buffalo.

The leading futures ranged as follows:

Articles.	*Opening.*	*Highest.*	*Lowest.*	*Closing.*
Wheat, No. 2—				
Oct.	64⅝	64⅝	64⅛	64⅛
Dec.	67⅝	67¾	67⅜	67½
May	75¾	75¾	75⅛	75¼
Corn, No. 2—				
Oct.	39	39	38½	38⅞
Nov	39¾	39⅝	39¼	39⅜
Dec.	39⅜	39⅝	39⅛	39⅛
May	42⅝	42⅝	42¼	42⅜
Oats, No. 2—				
Oct.	27¾	27¾	27¾	27¾
Dec.	28⅛	28⅛	28¼	28¼
May	31⅝	31⅝	31⅜	31⅜
Mess pork, ₱ bbl—				
Oct.	$16.95	$16.95	$16.95	$16.95
Jan.	14.35	14.52½	14.35	14.52½
Lard, ₱ 100 lb—				
Oct.	9.67½	9.70	9.67½	9.70
Jan.	8.35	8.42½	8.35	8.42½
Short ribs, ₱ 100 lb—				
Oct.	8.65	8.70	8.60	8.65
Jan.	7.42½	7.55	7.42½	7.55

Cash quotations were as follows: No. 2 Spring wheat, 64¾c; No. 3 Spring wheat, 57@62c; No. 2 red, 68¾c; No. 2 corn, 38¾c; No. 2 oats, 27¾c; mess pork, ₱ bbl, $17.50@$18; lard, ₱ 100 lb, $9.70@$9.75; short ribs, sides, (loose,) $9.45@9.50; dry-salted shoulders, (boxed,) $7.37½@7.50; short clear sides, (boxed,) $8.50@8.10.25.

Articles.	*Receipts.*	*Shipments.*
Wheat, bushels	145,853	9,189
Corn, bushels	288,794	475,936
Oats, bushels	311,220	256,617

STATE OF TRADE.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 7.—Flour weak, with free offerings and demand limited to small lots for actual wants. Rye flour in light request, but steady at $2.95 ₱ bbl for choice Pennsylvania. Buckwheat flour—Demand light and prices favor buyers. New, $2.75@$3 ₱ 100 lb. Wheat steady under light offerings, but shippers had few orders and little or no speculative trading: No. 2 red, October, 68¾@68¾c; November, 70@70¼c; December, 71¼@71¾c; January, 73@73¼c. Corn weak, owing to continued apathy of foreign buyers and increased pressure to sell. Prices of options declined ½@¾c, and closed nominal. Local trade dull and prices lower, with sales of 800 bushels: No. 2 mixed, in grain depot, at 48c; No. 2 mixed, October, 47¼@48c; November, 47¼@ 47¾c; December and January, 46½@47. Oats—Receipts liberal, and light demand; and prices of car lots held at further advance of ½c ₱ bushel, but rise restricted business. Futures quiet and without important change: No. 2 white, October, 36¼@36¾c; November, 36@36¾c; December, 36¼@36¾c; January, 36¼@36¾c. Butter dull and weak; Pennsylvania creamery, extra, 28c; Pennsylvania prints, extra, wholesale, 28c; jobbing, 29@31c. Sugar—Refined firm; quotations unchanged. Other articles unchanged. Receipts—Flour, 4,600 bbls, 9,400 sacks; wheat, 12,800 bushels; corn, 6,400 bushels; oats, 10,700 bushels. Shipments—Wheat, 3,700 bushels; corn, 14,100 bushels; oats, 24,000 bushels.

BUFFALO, Oct. 7.—Spring wheat quiet; firm: sales 2,000 bushels No. 1 hard, spot, 70c; 3,000 bushels old No. 1 Northern, 70¾c, spot; 5,000 bushels new do, 69@69½c; 5,000 bushels do, 2nd, insurance, and freight, 67¾c, closing No. 1 hard, 70c spot, 68¾c cost, insurance, and freight; No. 1 Northern, 69c, spot; 67½c, cost, insurance, and freight; Winter wheat dull; No. 2 red, 67c; No. 3 extra red, 65c; No. 1 white, 70c asked. Corn scarce; firmer; sales, 15,000 bushels No. 2 yellow, 44½@44¾c, spot; 11,000 bushels No. 2, 44¾c, to arrive; 28,000 bushels do, cost, insurance, and freight, 42½c; 8 cars No. 3, 44c, spot; closing, No. 2 yellow, 44¾c; No. 2, 44½c; No. 3, 44c. Oats quiet; No. 2 white, 35@ 35½c, track; do, to store, 34½c; No. 3 white, 33½@ 34c; No. 2 mixed, 33c. Barley in good demand; a cargo fair Western sold at 57c; 65,000 do good, 62c. Rye—No. 2, 55c asked, to arrive. Flour quiet; weak; best Spring, $4.15@$4.25; Winter straight, $3.50 @$3.40. Rye flour, $3@$3.30. Millfeed steady; unchanged. Canal freights strong; wheat, 4c; corn, 3½c; oats, 2½c; seed, 4c, to New-York. Receipts—Flour, 10,000 bbls; wheat, 170,000 bushels; corn, 179,000 bushels; oats, 270,000 bushels. Shipments—Canal—Wheat, 229,000 bushels; corn, 73,000 bushels; oats, 45,000 bushels; barley, 20,400 bushels. Rail—Flour, 56,000 bbls; wheat, 57,000 bushels; corn, 180,000 bushels; oats, 230,000 bushels; barley, 15,000 bushels.

BALTIMORE, Oct. 7.—Flour quiet; unchanged; receipts, 19,381 bbls; shipments, 24,613 bbls; sales, 1,975 bbls. Wheat quiet; No. 2 red, spot, 68¾@ 68¾c; October, 68¼@68¾c; December, 70⅞@71c; May, 78¼@78⅝c; steamer No. 2 red, 65¼@65½c; milling wheat by sample, 68@68¼c; receipts, 18,176 bushels; shipments, 40,000 bushels; stock, 988,986 bushels; sales, 68,000 bushels. Corn weak; mixed spot, 47@47¼c; October, 46¾@46⅞c; year, 46¾c asked. White corn by sample, 53@55c; yellow do, 52 @53c; receipts, 15,330 bushels; shipments, 34,286 bushels; stock, 244,885 bushels; sales, 20,000 bushels. Oats steady; No. 2 white Western, 35¼@37c; No. 2 mixed do, 34¼@35c; receipts, 21,315 bushels; shipments, 30,000 bushels; stock, 182,052 bushels. Rye quiet; No. 2, 52@53c; receipts, 100 bushels; stock, 21,302 bushels. Hay active; good to choice timothy, $14.50@$16. Grain freights dull; unchanged. Cotton nominal; middling, 8¼c. Provisions steady; pork, 50c higher. Butter firm; creamery, fancy, 30c; do, fair to choice, 26@28c; do, imitation, 23c; ladle, fancy, 21c; good to choice, 19 @20c; store-packed rolls, 17@18c. Eggs firm; 19½c. Coffee quiet; Rio cargoes, fair, 19¼c; No. 7, 18⅜@ 18¼c. Sugar strong; granulated, 5⅝c. Copper and whisky unchanged.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 7.—Flour—Very little doing. Prices were unchanged and the feeling weak; receipts, 4,815 bbls; shipments, 6,967 bbls. Bran firm and in demand; sales, 2 cars sacked, to country points, at 58c; 10 cars do, east track, at 59½c. Wheat lower; receipts, 89,418 bushels; shipments, 11,886 bushels; October, 61¾c bid; November, 63¼c bid; December, 65c bid; May, 72¾@73c asked. Corn lower; receipts, 81,200 bushels; shipments, 132,807 bushels; October, 35½c bid; December, 34¾@34⅝c asked; year, 31½c bid; May, 33½c. Oats nominal; receipts, 36,800 bushels; shipments, 13,484 bushels; October, 27½c bid; May, 31½c bid. Pork—Standard mess, $18.50; on orders, $19. Lard—Prime steam, 9½c nominal. Dry-salt Meats—Shoulders, 7c; longs and clear ribs, 9½c; shorts, 10c. Bacon—Boxed shoulders, 7¾c; longs, 11½c; clear ribs, 11½c; shorts, 11¾c. Wool—Missouri and Illinois—Medium combing, 14@16½c; medium clothing, 15½@16c; light, fine, 12@13c; heavy, 10@12c. Texas, Indian Territory, and Arkansas—Medium, 15@15½c; coarse, 13@14c.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 7.—Wheat—Market firm at 66c for No. 2 red. Corn—Prices remain about the same; market easy; No. 3 white, 41½c; No. 2 yellow, 43c; No. 3 mixed, 42½c; yellow ear, 46c. Oats—Market firm with a slight tendency to advance: No. 2 white, 32c; No. 3 white, 32½c; No. 2 mixed, 33¼c. Rye—No. 2 in quotable at 51c. Pork steady; sales, mess, $18.50; short clear family, $19; clear family, $20.05; clear mess, $20. Kettle lard steady; sales of steam lard at 9½c; kettle dried at 10c; leaf lard at 10¼c; bakers' lard, 9¼c. Bacon steady; shoulders, 9½c; short rib sides at 10½c; short clear sides sell at 11½c. Butter—Market very firm; all kinds cleaning up well; fancy Elgin at 31c; prime to choice Ohio and Indiana creamery at 26@28c; gathered cream at 25c; dairy quotable at 20@22c for fancy lots; to consumers and bakers, 16@18c. Eggs—The market is firm and steady; fresh, near by, 16@17c. Whisky—Market remains steady; sales of distillers' goods, on a basis of $1.12, were 479 bbls.

PEORIA, Oct. 7.—Corn active; lower; No. 2, 38c; No. 3, 37c; receipts, 40,300 bushels; shipments, 3,900 bushels. Oats irregular; easier; No. 2 white, 28½@29c; No. 3 do, 27@28c; receipts, 78,100 bushels; shipments, 64,900 bushels. Rye scarce; nominal; new No. 2, 47½@48c; receipts, none; shipments, none. Whisky—Market steady on the basis of $1.12 for high wines; receipts, none; shipments, 599 bbls.

FALL RIVER, Oct. 7.—The weekly print cloth statement is as follows: Production, 170,000 pcs; deliveries, 189,000 pcs; stock, 423,000 pcs; last week's stock, 422,000 pcs; sales, 226,000 pcs, of which 142,000 pcs were odds, 84,000 pcs 64x64s, 88,000 pcs spots, and 138,000 pcs futures.

PITTSBURG, Oct. 7.—Oil opened at 69⅝; highest, 69¾; lo est, 69½; closed, 69¾ bid.

THE LIVE STOCK MARKET.

NEW-YORK, Saturday, Oct. 7, 1893.

Receipts for this day:

	Beeves.	Cows.	Veals and Calves.	Sheep and Lambs.	Hogs.
Jersey City	36	..	25	2,366	3,150
Sixtieth Street	120	5	398	4,657	..
Fortieth Street	..	..	..	..	1,629
Hoboken	334	..	38	233	..
Totals	487	5	431	7,156	4,779

BEEVES—Receipts were 28 cars, 2 cars at Jersey City, 6 cars at Sixtieth Street, 16 cars at Hoboken, and 4 cars by the Lehigh Valley Railroad, of which 26 cars were consigned to slaughterers and 2 cars for the market. No change in cable advices. Shipments as already reported. No trading, feeling steady.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—Receipts were 32 cars, 10 cars at Jersey City for the market, 21 cars at Sixtieth Street, of which 7 cars, with 1 car at Hoboken, were consigned to slaughterers. Market a little more active at steady prices for sheep, but lambs a shade lower. Sheep sold at $3@$4.25 ₱ cwt; lambs at $4@$5.62½; for common to choice; culls at $3.50. SALES.—M. COLLINS—220 Michigan lambs, 68 lb average, at $5.25 100 lb; 127 Virginia do, 63 lb, at $5; 241 Buffalo do, 60 lb, at $4.75; 286 West Virginia do, 58 lb, at $5.12½; 264 Virginia do and yearlings, 65 lb, at $4.50; 76 Virginia sheep, 96 lb, at $3.75; 225 Indiana do, 82 lb, at $3.60; 211 Western do, 91 lb, at $3.62½; 80 Ohio do, 87 lb, at $4.25; 93 do, 84 lb, at $4; 127 do, 82 lb, at $3.87½; 197 do, 80 lb, at $3.62½; 20 culls, 75 lb, at $3. WILKERSON & SHERMAN—187 Kentucky lambs, 63 lb, at $5.17½; 26 culls, 52 lb, at $3.50; 16 Kentucky sheep, 90 lb, at $3.25; 234 Kentucky sheep and lambs, 81 lb, at $4.40. S. JUDD & CO.—187 Pennsylvania lambs, 68 lb, at $5.30; 95 Pennsylvania sheep, 107 lb, at $3.50. D. M'PHERSON—187 Kentucky lambs, 68 lb, at $5.25; 40 Kentucky sheep, 104 lb, at $4. NEWTON & GILBERT—264 Kentucky lambs, 64 lb, at $4.75. O. DILLENBACK—116 Western lambs, 66 lb, at $5.25; 121 do, 62 lb, at $5; 78 State do, 76 lb, at ...; 95 Pennsylvania do, 66 lb, at $4; 20 Pennsylvania sheep, 94 lb, at $3.50; 26 Western do, 75 lb, at $3.50. D. HARRINGTON—602 Canada lambs, 86 lb, at $5.62½; 422 do, 79 lb, at $5.50; 96 State do, 66 lb, at $5.50. HALLENBECK & HOLLIS—194 Northern Canada lambs, 78 lb, at $5.60. HUME & MULLEN—54 State lambs, 79 lb, at $5.62½; 209 do, 69 lb, at $5.25; 210 do, 66 lb, at $5.05; 14 State sheep, 113 lb, at $4.

VEALS AND CALVES—Market steady. Grassers sold at $2.35@$3.25 cwt; fed ones at $3; veals at $5@$8. SALES.—HALLENBECK & HOLLIS—2 veals, 190 lb average, at $8 100 lb; 11 grassers, 245 lb, at $3; 30 do, 187 lb, at $2.25. HUME & MULLEN—5 veals, 100 lb, at $6.25; 2 fed calves, 275 lb, at $3. D. ILLENBACK—1 veal, 100 lb, at $6.50; 4 fed calves, 175 lb, at $3.50; 13 grassers, 207 lb, at $3.25. M. COLLINS—12 Maryland calves, 210 lb, at $4; 13 do, 149 lb, at $7.

HOGS—The arrivals were 26 cars, 16 cars at Jersey City and 10 cars at Fortieth Street. Market steady at $6.75@$7.50 cwt.

DRESSED MEATS—Dressed beef steady at 6½ @9c lb, for city dressed native sides; Chicago dressed sides, 6@8¾c; country dressed, 7@7½c; dressed mutton dull at 6½@8½c; dressed lambs weak and lower at 7@9½c; dressed calves lower; country-dressed veals at 7@11c; city dressed at 8@12c; dressed hogs and buttermilks at 4½@ 6c; little calves at 5@6½c.

BUFFALO, Oct. 7.—Cattle—Receipts last 24 hours 2,760 head; total for week thus far, 17,020 head; for same time last week, 17,440 head; consigned through, 2,660 head; no sales reported; 1,860 head on sale, 240 head; market opened slow; closed barely steady, with some unsold; good 1,200-lb steers, $4; light butchers', $3.15@$3.30; fat cows and heifers, $2.75@$3. Hogs—Receipts last 24 hours, 12,900 head; total for week thus far, 82,200 head; for same time last week, 66,500 head; consigned through, 7,500 head. New-York, 1,800 head; on sale, 5,250 head; market opened steady, but weak and closed fully 10c lower; Yorkers, common to best, $6.50@ $7; mixed packers, $6.90@$7.05; good heavy, $6.90 @$7.05; pigs, $6.40@$6.60. Sheep and Lambs—Receipts last 24 hours, 4,400 head; total for week thus far, 33,800 head; for same time last week, 24,600 head; consigned through, 1,600 head; to New-York, 1,000 head; on sale, 3,000 head; market opened fully ½c lower for lambs, steady for sheep; closed steady for sheep; dull for lambs; extra lambs, $6@$6.10; fair to good, $4.50@$4.90; fair to good sheep, $3.25@$3.75; wethers, $3.90@$4.10; extra export higher.

EAST LIBERTY, Oct. 7.—Cattle—Receipts light; demand fair; market steady at unchanged prices. Hogs—Receipts light; demand good and market firm at yesterday's prices; prime Philadelphias, $7.10@$7.15; best mixed, $7.05@$7.10; grassers, $6.60@$6.80; common to best pigs, $6@$6.75. Sheep —Supply light; demand fair; market steady at unchanged prices.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 7.—Cattle—Receipts none, and no market. Hogs—Receipts, 500 head; market steady; light, $6.70@$6.80; heavy, $6@$6.50; mixed, $6.70@ $6.80. Sheep—No receipts; no market.

CHICAGO LIVE STOCK.

CHICAGO, Oct. 7.—Cattle—Receipts, 2,000 head; firm; common to extra steers, $3.35@$5.85; stockers and feeders, $2.25@$3.75; cows and bulls, $1.50 @$3.60; calves, $2.50@$5.75.

Hogs—Receipts, 9,000 head; steady; becoming easy; heavy, $6.15@$6.50; common to choice mixed, $6.20@$6.80; choice assorted, $6.75@$6.85; light, $6.30@$6.75; pigs, $6@$6.60.

FOREIGN MARKETS.

LIVERPOOL, Oct. 7—2 P. M.—Beef—The supply is poor. Pork—Holders offer moderately. Hams—Holders press sales; short cut, about 14@16 lb, easy at 48s. Bacon—Holders offer moderately; Cumberland cut, about 28@30 lb, dull at 38s 6d; long clear middles, about 45 lb, steady at 35s; shoulders, about 12@10 lb, steady at 27s. Cheese—Holders offer sparingly. Tallow—Supply in excess of demand. Spirits of turpentine—Holders offer freely; steady at 21s. Cottonseed Oil—Liverpool refined, steady at 22s 6d. Resin—Holders offer sparingly. Lard—Spot—Holders offer moderately; futures in no demand; prime Western, dull at 48s 6d. Wheat and Flour—Holders offer moderately. Corn—Spot—Holders offer freely; futures, holders press sales; mixed Western, spot, easy at 4s 1d; October easy at 4s ¼d; November and December, easy at 4s 1½d. Hops at London—Pacific Coast—The supply is poor.

LONDON, Oct. 7.—Seven thousand bales of wool were offered at to-day's sale, which closes the series. The quality was good, competition was keen, and the bidding was animated. Good Australian wool showsan advance of 5 ₱ cent. and crossbreds an advance of 5@10d on the opening sale of the series. The finest merinos have suffered the absence of an American demand, and closed at par, or lower, as compared with the July currencies. The following is a detailed statement of to-day's sales: New South Wales, 1,500 bales—Greasy, 5½@10d; Queensland, 500 bales—Greasy, 4½@10d; Victoria, 1,600 bales—Greasy, 6@11½d; Tasmania, 500 bales —Greasy, 6¼@10d; New Zealand, 2,000 bales— Greasy, 6¼@11d; Cape of Good Hope and Natal, 1,100 bales—Greasy, 4¼@7¼d. During this series of sales the home trade has taken 105,000 bales and the Continent 50,000 bales. Deliveries from second bales will be carried forward to the next series.

LONDON, Oct. 7—5 P. M.—Produce—Calcutta linseed, spot delivery, 41s 9d ₱ quarter. Spirits of turpentine, 21s 3d ₱ cwt. Linseed oil, 21s ₱ cwt.

ANTWERP, Oct. 7.—Petroleum—Fine pale American, 11f 62½c paid, and 11f 75c sellers.

COTTON MARKETS.

SAVANNAH, Oct. 7.— Cotton quiet; middling, 7 13-16c; low middling, 7 7-16c; good ordinary; 7 3-16c; net and gross receipts, 10,295 bales; exports, to Great Britain, 7,790 bales; coastwise, 2,235 bales; sales, 875 bales; stock, 76,768 bales.

NEW-

BROOKLYN

WECHSLER AND McNULTY.

Bedford Av., Fulton St., Brevoort Place.

It must be distinctly understood that what we advertise we guarantee to be as stated. If by accident goods are not up to the quality announced, we will refund the money.

The stock we offer is all this season's production—nothing left over from last year—and is made up of the newest goods in the latest patterns and styles.

We offer the most remarkable values ever known in genuine

FURS AND JACKETS.

50 black Belgian Marten Capes, full shoulders, Medici collars, 22 in. long, extra satin lined, full sweep. Sizes 34 to 42 bust, great value at $9.75; for Monday, only $6.19.

100 extra quality Canada Seal Capes, full flare collar, 23 inches long, full shoulders, extra satin lined. Sizes 34 to 42 bust; great value at $18.50; Monday, $12.69.

149 Ladies' black beaver cloth Jackets, double-breasted, balloon sleeves, half satin lined, extra full skirts, notched collars; sizes 34 to 44 bust; great value at $13.75; Monday, $8.95.

75 Imported French beaver cloth Jackets, 34 inches long, colors brown, black, green, and navy; satin lined throughout; tailor finish, braid bound, ripple collar and umbrella back; sizes 32 to 42 bust; great value at $24.50; Monday, $18.25.

56 imported fine twilled French cloth Circular CAPES, deep embroidered and braided, yoke trimmed with double ruffle, all sizes, great value at $20.75; Monday, only $15.49.

43 Turkish toweling Bath or Reclining Robes in blue, pink, heliotrope, and tan stripes, shirred back, with girdle of contrasting shade, all sizes, great value at $4.25; Monday, only $3.29.

We have bought up the samples of a manufacturer of hats, and on Monday will offer them in our

MILLINERY DEPARTMENT.

They are Ladies' and Children's Fur Felt Hats in all colors, black, brown, blue, tan, gray, white, &c. Usually those are sold for from 75c. to $1.50, but on Monday they will be offered for 29c.

Ladies' and Children's Sailor Hats, felt and cloth brim, with beaver tops, trimmed with braid, 75c.

Also a large assortment of Boys' and Girls' Caps, including the Infanta Eulalia and all the newest novelties.

RIBBONS FOR CASH.

All-silk, satin, and gros grain ribbon, in all the newest shades, for fancy work; regular price, 39c.; for 22c.

All-silk 5-in. ribbon, in all colors, 27c.

No. 30 all-silk plaid and fancy ribbons, suitable for children's hats; regular 45c quality, for 22c.

SILKS SURE TO SUIT.

Monday will see a out in silks which are seldom, if ever, reduced. Here are fine values for Monday:

50 pcs. China Silk, 22 in. wide, all colors, 59c. grade for 38c.

40 pcs. Changeable Surah, 20 in. wide, 79c grade for 65c.

A choice selection of black silks, including Bengalines, Armures, Moire, Faille, Gros Grain, Satin, and Satin Duchesse; $1.50 quality for 98c.

ALL WOOL SUITINGS.

50 pcs. All-Wool Scotch Mixed "Connemara Suitings," 40 in. wide, none sold for less than 75c. per yard, will be offered until sold at 29c. a yard.

75 pcs. International Serge and Prunelle Suitings, 65c. grade; Monday, 49c.

25 pcs. French novelties and English Valkyrie Suitings, $1.25 grade; Monday, 89c.

20 pcs. Amazon "Sponged" Cloth, 48 in. wide, $1.35 grade; Monday, $1.

SOME SAMPLE COATS.

We have a lot of Children's Coats (Manufacturers' Samples) which we can sell very low. They are in fancy stripes, checks, and plain. All wool, trimmed with fur and braid. Really very handsome for tots of from 1 to 3 years. As a rule they bring $5; Monday, $3.50.

LADIES' UNDERWEAR.

Warranted fast black Sateen Skirts, box plait or cluster, plaited ruffle; value, 98c., for 75c.

Muslin Gowns, V or high neck, tucked yoke and cambric ruffle, 48c.

Muslin Drawers, embroidered ruffles or lace trimmed, 39c.

Dressing Sacques, all-wool flannel, assorted colors, $4.50 grade for $3.75.

NONE BEAT US IN BOYS' CLOTHING.

We have made a record in this department, and guarantee everything we say. We offer for Monday 100 pairs of strictly all-wool Boys' Knee Pants, sizes 4 to 15 years, a regular $1.00 article for 79c.

The best Corduroy Pants in the market, just the thing for bicycling, we sell at $1.25.

ONE BLOW AT SHIRT WAISTS.

This is an extra extra. 50 dozen boys' laundered Cambric Shirt Waists, made with the patent elastic attachment—the best-fitting Shirt Waist ever made. A regular $1.00 article which comes to us for cash. As the manufacturer needs the money, we will sell at 59c.

SOMETHING IN SHIRTS.

Laundered Dress Shirts, built of Utica Nonpareil Muslin, set in with Irish Linen Bosom, felled seams throughout, extra gussets and stays. Good workmanship. Will open Monday for 65c.

CUFFS, COLLARS, AND TIES.

Men's Four-ply Collars, newest designs in turn-down and standing, $1.00 a doz.

Reversible Cuffs to match, $1.50 a doz.

Men's Teeks and Four-in-Hand Scarfs, very newest designs in Silks and Satins, black, light, dark, and medium, 60c. grade; Monday, 35c.

A FEW REMINDERS.

Brevoort Place is an excellent carriage stand.

There is a bicycle rack for ladies on the Brevoort side.

The statue will not be on view much longer.

Look out for the fraud who says he comes from us and wants $50.00 and a photograph for a framed crayon.

Liebmann Bros.,

FULTON, LIVINGSTON & HOYT STS. BROOKLYN.

MONDAY---5 CASES

FRENCH

DRESS GOODS

AT

58c. yd.

The Dollar Quality.

These are self-colored Fancies, in all the latest Fall shades and in quality none better.

Liebmann Bros

THE COLOR LINE IN POLITICS.

Baltimore Republican Negroes to Run a "Colored" Municipal Ticket.

BALTIMORE, Oct. 7.—The white Republicans of the South are making an energetic effort to separate themselves from their colored brothers, but the work is not proceeding as well as it was expected to proceed. This is especially true of the movement in the City of Baltimore.

In the last Presidential campaign a statistician from Kentucky prepared a table showing that wherever the Republican Party had made gains in the South the colored population was the smallest. Where there were few negroes, the party was able to do something; where the negroes were in the majority, the party had remained in statu quo for fully twenty years.

Against this the colored men brought out the facts that they had done about 70 per cent. of the voting for the party and had received less than 10 per cent. of the offices, and they mildly suggested that if the white Republicans could do without their votes they should also try to do without the offices.

But this argument had no effect on the whites. The statistics pleased them greatly, and they quietly discussed plans of procedure. Within the last few months the negroes in several sections have adopted resolutions declaring that the white Republicans no longer want to be associated with them.

In Maryland the movement has brought about an open fight.

The Republicans concerned, who have been humorously called the "Lily Whites," although their official title is the Convention of White Republican Clubs, said in an address which they issued to the public:

"The party emancipated the negro that he might not be defenseless and unprotected; enfranchised him and passed laws guaranteeing to him the enjoyment of all civil and political liberty, at the same time insisting, as is the duty of every citizen, upon the enforcement of the laws. Consequently we feel that the party has fulfilled its duty as regards the colored man.

"The continuance of the colored question as the leading political one for the party's consideration, and which our opponents so gladly and eagerly thrust upon us at every campaign (a sort of dernier ressort) when all other resources fail them tends only to keep alive that sectional feeling which should long since have been buried, thereby rendering the attainment of success impossible.

"In religious bodies, secret organizations, &c., white and colored worship and assemble in their separate churches and meeting places, nor is there any effort sought to be made to alter this mutually agreeable state of affairs. We see no reason why in political organizations also the same condition should not exist. We believe that were such the case, both the white and colored races would be mutually benefited and the Republican Party once more return to control."

Then they went on to insist upon the organization of white Republican clubs.

At first this movement was thought to be a small affair, but the real importance of it has just come to light in the appointment of a State Central Committee for this State, composed entirely of whites, although the negroes make up a large part of the Republican vote. Out of the twenty-one members, not a single colored man is named, a thing unprecedented in the party history of the State.

The result was a meeting of the influential colored men of the city. This meeting called a mass meeting for next Monday night to protest against the action.

The leaders are now forming Committees of One Hundred in each ward, and the scheme of nominating a colored municipal ticket is being discussed. The ticket, of course, would stand no show of success, but it would make the Republican vote so small on election day that it would scarcely be worth counting. In their address the negroes say:

"The exclusion of colored men from the new City Committee is the culmination of a long series of wrong and unjust acts and petty insults received by colored Republicans at the hands of Republican leaders in this State and city, which we have patiently borne and submitted to. But we propose to abandon this submissive spirit and assert our independence and manhood."

The fight is very hot, and is being followed by the public with considerable interest, the humor of it being especially appreciated.

IN A GALE ON LAKE ERIE.

Two Schooners Went Down in Sight of the Canadian Shore.

LEAMINGTON, Ontario, Oct. 7.—All day yesterday two schooners were anchored off the west side of Point Pelee trying to weather the terrible gale that blew over Lake Erie. When night came they hung out their lights as usual. At 11 o'clock the lights suddenly disappeared. This morning at daybreak one of the schooners, the David Stewart, was discovered sunk within 250 yards of shore, with five men and one woman clinging to the rigging. Great waves were rushing over the rigging and threatening at every moment to wash away the survivors of the wreck. A mile and a half out only the masts of the other schooner could be seen, and the strongest glasses failed to show any appearance of life in the rigging. The name of this boat cannot be ascertained. After a desperate struggle the steamers Louise and Mackintosh succeeded in removing the crew of the schooner David Stewart at 1 o'clock this afternoon. The crew consisted of five men, one woman, and a boy. The rescuing steamers at once headed for Sandusky without landing on the Canadian shore. It is not thought that any lives were lost from the Stewart.

Journeay and Burnham

AUTUMN AND WINTER 1893 AND 1894.

Every department in our establishment is now complete and supplied with the choicest and best-selected stock to be found anywhere, which we offer at the lowest prices invariably.

MAIN FLOOR.

Dress Goods in endless variety,
Plain and fancy Silks and Velvets,
Black Silks and Mourning Goods,
Ginghams, Prints, and Linings,
Ribbons, Notions, Trimmings, and Toilet Articles,
Handkerchiefs, Laces, and Embroideries,
Gloves, Hosiery, and Underwear,
Leather Goods, Men's Furnishings, and Umbrellas.
Shirts made to order, fit guaranteed.

SECOND FLOOR.

Ladies', Misses', and Children's Cloaks, Jackets, and Capes,
Shawls, Wraps, and Furs,
Cloths, Plain and Fancy Flannels and White Goods,
Table Damask, Napkins and Linens of every description.
Ladies' and Children's Fine Muslin Underwear and Corsets.
Shawls—Real India Camel's Hair Valley Cashmere Shawls, newest designs, at about one-half their actual value. Embroidered India Chudda Shawls reduced from $40.00 to $25.00.

THIRD FLOOR.

Special attention is called to our UPHOLSTERY DEPARTMENT.
Lace Curtains, including Brussels, Marie Antoinette, Louis XIV., Irish Point, and Tambour; also
Goods for Draperies and Upholstery in Empire, Renaissance, Italian, and Colonial effects.
Beautiful Satin Damasks in great variety.
Shades, Curtains, Portières, &c.
Estimates given and work promptly done.
Blankets, Quilts, Comfortables, and Pillows,
India, Turkish, Japanese, and American Rugs.

FOURTH FLOOR.

OUR DRESSMAKING DEPARTMENT is under competent management. All work done in the best manner and at reasonable prices.
Entire satisfaction assured.
TAILOR-MADE SUITS AND RIDING HABITS A SPECIALTY.
MOURNING ORDERS AT SHORT NOTICE.
26, 28, 30, 32, 34, AND 36 FLATBUSH AV., AND 315, 317, 319, AND 321 LIVINGSTON ST., BROOKLYN.

A CRANK ON LONGEVITY.

G. N. Croom of Arkansas, Claims to Be Able to Live Indefinitely.

G. N. Croom is a well-known man in Lavaca, Sebastian County, Ark. He has several peculiarities, but one which has fastened upon him the name of crank is best told in the following letter, which he has written for publication:

"About seventy years ago, I was told that in olden time, and even in modern times, the people had a way of preserving the dead. The idea struck me that if the dead could be preserved by drugs, perfumes, and chemicals, why not preserve the living? I told my friends and neighbors that I believed that the living body could be preserved as well as the dead, but as they had never seen it tested, they were not prepared to give an opinion. I concluded to try the experiment, but my neighbors advised me to let nature take its course, as I would die as soon as my time came.

"I began to experiment, regardless of my friends' opinions and protests, and now I can look back and see that they are all dead. I commenced preserving my body seventy years ago, when I was thirty-four years of age, which now makes me 104 years old. I undertook the experiment for the purpose of preserving my body and prolonging my life, and I have met with success, which gives me ample satisfaction. But even now some people say that they don't believe the living body can be preserved and human life prolonged. The reason that they don't believe is this: They are still going to mill as their fathers and grandfathers did—with corn in one end of the sack and a rock in the other.

"My efforts in preserving my body and prolonging my life have been crowned with success, and now, as far as I am concerned, the people may cry out from the hills and mountain tops that they don't believe, but in all probability, I may live long enough to hear the clods of earth fall over their graves, and the sound of their voices silenced in death.

"Dr. Croom claims to have preserved his own carcass for a period of seventy years," said one of his neighbors, recently, "and says he is 104 years old. If this declaration is true, he stalked about the universe nearly forty-four years before his mother became aware of his presence, and evolved his wonderful discovery ten years before his birth, because he is only sixty years of age at this time; at least, he is not much over sixty or much under sixty. He is recognized by all who know him as a crank, and no heed is given anything he says or does.

"Some years ago he owned a farm four miles from Greenwood, a county seat of this county, and came to town into town with a double-barreled shotgun and threatened to kill every man in the city. He was promptly arrested and confined in jail until his mind got right again. These spells come over him periodically, but the people of his neighborhood have come to know the old man so well that no attention is paid to him while the moon is on a change.

"It is quite probable that studying over the prolongation of longevity in early life had much to do with unbalancing the doctor's mind. Years ago he was a practicing physician. He published a book some years ago on when the world would come to an end, or some subject about as lucid. He is a big man physically, standing about 6 feet 2 inches, and weighing about 180 pounds. He is the father of two children, both boys, who are industrious, progressive young men."

MRS. EDWARDS HAD NO WITNESSES.

Consequently the Cat-Killing Case Was Postponed in the Harlem Court.

Mrs. Sarah J. Edwards, the member of the "Midnight Band of Mercy" who was arrested Wednesday night for chloroforming stray cats, appeared before Justice Welde, in the Harlem Police Court, yesterday morning, to show what authority she had for so doing. When the case was called, it was found that Mrs. Edwards had not been able to collect the witnesses who were to testify in her behalf.

The Bergh society, which is prosecuting the case, was represented by Superintendent Hankinson, who charges Mrs. Edwards with cruelty, and says she has no right to pursue the course she has.

Regarding the charges Mrs. Edwards makes against the society, as to its neglect of numerous urgent cases, Judge Welde says they have nothing to do with the case. The only point to be settled, he says, is as to whether Mrs. Edwards has authority for her actions. She asked for a postponement until she could produce her witnesses, and Judge Welde appointed Wednesday, at 2 o'clock, for hearing the case.

Charles Beresford to be Disciplined.

The Admirals of the Fleet (writes the London correspondent of The Western Daily Mercury) are moving very briskly in Lord Charles Beresford's matter. By refusing to allow the time which Lord Charles served in Egypt to count for his flag rank, the Admiralty has made it practically impossible for him to attain that rank. He has nine months yet to serve, and nine months in which to serve them. Six of these months will be spent in guard-ship command, and he could only serve the other three if he got a ship immediately on the termination of his present work. But this is a thing unheard of in the navy. "Unless something is done," adds the correspondent, "an injustice of a colosal nature will result, and this is so bitterly resented among Lord Charles's brother officers that they are moving heaven and earth to prevent it. Heaven and earth, be it said, is the Admiralty."

A PRIZE FIGHT, NOTHING ELSE

WHAT CORBETT AND MITCHELL ARE MATCHED FOR.

Clearly Shown by the Marquis of Queensberry Rules to Which They Have Agreed—These Rules Provide That One Man Must Be "Exhausted," Which Simply Means "Knocked Out"—How Brooklyn Papers Abet the Outrage—More Clergymen Indorse The Times's Crusade.

Most positive and conclusive evidence is herewith presented by The New-York Times to show that the so-called "scientific contest for points" arranged to take place between Charles Mitchell and James J. Corbett in the ring of the Coney Island Athletic Club is meant to be a prize fight.

The prize is $40,000, offered by the club.

The fight is to be fought, according to the articles of agreement, under the Marquis of Queensberry rules.

The articles of agreement for this proposed match provide:

"The contest shall be twenty rounds or more, and shall be contested for strictly under the rules of the Marquis of Queensberry, which are to be followed by the official referee in every instance and particular.

"The winner is to receive the full purse of $40,000, without reservation."

The Marquis of Queensberry rules were drawn by an English patron of the prize ring, and are the rules under which every prize fight has been fought before athletic clubs within the last few years in this country.

A mere reading of the rules will satisfy even a layman—one unfamiliar with the affairs of the prize ring—that the impending match between Corbett and Mitchell at the Coney Island Athletic Club is meant to be neither more nor less than a brutal prize fight.

Here are the rules:

The rounds to be of three minutes' duration, and one minute time between rounds.

If either man fall, through weakness or otherwise, he must get up unassisted; ten seconds to be allowed him to do so, the other man meanwhile to return to his corner, and when the fallen man is on his legs the round is to be resumed and continued until the three minutes have expired. If one man fails to come to the scratch in the ten seconds allowed, it shall be in the power of the referee to give his award in favor of the other man.

A man hanging on the ropes in a helpless state, with his toes off the ground, shall be considered down.

No seconds or any other person to be allowed in the ring during the rounds.

Should the contest be stopped by any unavoidable interference, the referee to name time and place, as soon as possible, for finishing the contest; so that the match must be won and lost, unless the backers of both men agree to draw the stakes.

The contest in all other respects to be governed by the revised rules of the London prize ring.

It will be seen that provision is made in these rules for a case where a fighter falls to the floor through weakness, after being battered almost into insensibility.

Ten full seconds are allowed the fighter to get up unassisted after he has been knocked down.

It will be observed, also, that the Marquis of Queensberry rules make provision for a case where one of the fighters hangs on the ropes in "a helpless state."

It will be further noticed that the rules take notice of a case where the contest is stopped by "any unavoidable interference," and provides a way of meeting this exigency.

In such cases the referee is to name a time and place for finishing the interrupted contest as soon as possible.

The last provision of the rules is that, in all other respects, the contest is to be governed by the "revised rules of the London prize ring."

It is plain from the rules themselves, from their provisions in respect to the weak and helpless state of the fighters, and from their language of preparation for interferences that they were drawn to govern no ordinary scientific contest for points.

Under these rules, if one of the fighters is so weak and helpless that he cannot rise and fight his antagonist at the end of ten seconds he loses the fight—he is "knocked out," in other words.

It is a fact that the gloves used by the fighters at the Coney Island Athletic Club are destroyed as soon as possible after the contests are over. With the gloves out of the way, it is difficult to procure evidence as to their weight.

After Goddard fought Maher at this club he demanded his gloves, and when they were refused him, he raised a row. He did not get them, however.

If the contest which has been arranged between Mitchell and Corbett was to be for "scientific points," no such rules as those drawn by the Marquis of Queensberry would have been adopted to govern the fight.

The most sanguinary battles of the prize ring have been fought under the Marquis of Queensberry rules. It was by those rules that the prize fights in the notorious Pelican Club of London were governed. These fights were of such a brutal and disgusting character that even, although it was in England, the birthplace of prize fighting, the contests at the Pelican Club were stopped.

Every day adds to the number of Brooklyn clergymen who are openly protesting against the proposed Coney Island prize fight through the columns of The New-York Times.

In a plain-speaking letter, the Rev. Andrew F. Underhill, rector of the Protestant Episcopal Church of the Good Shepherd, commends The New-York Times, and advocates holding a mass meeting to protest against the Mitchell-Corbett fight. The letter reads:

To the Editor of The New-York Times:

As rector of the Church of the Good Shepherd, Brooklyn, I desire to add my name in the way of protest against the coming Mitchell-Corbett prize fight.

It is certainly a disgrace to our city and to the men who control its Government that such a thing should be allowed to go on. It is high time that the state of things which shuts its eyes to such an unseemly exhibition should be done away with.

Too much praise cannot be given to your valuable paper for the stand it has taken in this matter.

It would seem to me that the proper thing to do under the circumstances, now that the matter has been called to public attention, is to hold a mass meeting to protest against this brutal fight.

If The New-York Times will inaugurate such a movement, there are many of us who will be only too glad to lend our aid and influence in the cause of respectability and good morals. The only way to stop this fight is to focus public sentiment against it.

ANDREW F. UNDERHILL.

Brooklyn, Oct. 6.

The Brooklyn papers continue to ignore the vigorous protests entered by the clergymen of that misgoverned city against the impending international prize fight. That these papers are really in sympathy with the politicians who control, and the men who fight before the Coney Island Athletic Club, is shown by the fact that notices of prospective fights are cheerfully published and displayed.

Here is an enthusiastic announcement from The Brooklyn Times, concerning the "red-hot battles" billed for Monday night:

THE PRINCIPALS ALL IN READINESS FOR MONDAY NIGHT'S BATTLES AT CONEY ISLAND—A $50,000 PURSE FOR CORBETT AND MITCHELL—JACK LEVY WILL FIGHT AL BUCKINGHAM.

The work of the fighters is ended. They are now ready for the battle. Horace Leeds of Atlantic City and Billy Ernst of Brooklyn, the stellar performers at the Coney Island Athletic Club on Monday night, have finished the arduous labors of preparation and are as fit as the traditional fiddle for the desperate struggle before them.

Big Jim Sullivan and Charley Kammer, who open the evening's entertainment in a ten-round bout, have down to weight (151 pounds) and properly attuned for the fray. The public, consequently, anticipates with perfect confidence two red-hot battles.

"If I had my way in this matter," Sheriff Courtney said to a reporter for The New-York Times recently, "and my ideas were carried out, the exhibition would be held in Madison Square Garden, under police restrictions, but I regret to say, I am only one man."

Sheriff Courtney would have to be in control of the Police Department of New-York in place of Superintendent Byrnes, before the Corbett-Mitchell fight could take place at Madison Square Garden. Prize fights have been stopped by Superintendent Byrnes in this city.

The Superintendent is on record as in unqualified opposition to these contests of the ring.

In refusing to allow "Billy" Madden's "boxing tournament" at the Madison Square Garden in August, this year, the Superintendent thus expressed his condemnation of ring fighting:

"The police," he said, "are in a very curious position in the case. A Supreme Court Judge has decided that scientific boxing for points is legal, and adds that it falls to the province of the police to decide when the contest ceases to be scientific and degenerates into brutality.

"All these boxing tournaments, to advertise which so much money is expended, mean one of two things:

"Either they are fights in the usage of that word—and that means that they are in violation of the law—or else they are 'fakes,' affairs bolstered up to gull the public out of their dollars on false representations.

"On either of these scores they are illegal, and I will not allow them."

The Francis Messenger, a paper published weekly by the Francis Methodist Episcopal Church of Brooklyn, has this to say of The New-York Times's protest against the Mitchell-Corbett fight:

"While the outside world looks on with amazement at the impending disgrace to our city of the threatened slugging match between two trained ruffians, Brooklyn, as represented by her officials, seems to have swung backward a thousand years into the brutalities of the Middle Ages.

"While we have reason to thank God for the timely protest and exposure of The New-York Times, the noble words of rebuke and warning from an upright Governor, and the indignant voice of a faithful pulpit, every voter should ask whether the men now in office, who have so clearly demonstrated their unfitness, are not very much needed elsewhere."

These are the names of the Brooklyn clergymen who have publicly protested against the Corbett-Mitchell fight through the columns of The New-York Times:

The Rev. Lyman Abbott of Plymouth Church.
The Rev. Reese F. Alsop of St. Ann's Episcopal Church.
The Rev. C. C. Hall of the First Presbyterian Church.
The Rev. T. De Witt Talmage of the Tabernacle Presbyterian Church.
The Rev. George Van Alstyne of the Sands Street Memorial Methodist Episcopal Church.
The Rev. A. J. F. Behrends of the Central Congregational Church.
The Rev. S. A. Elliot of the First Unitarian Church.
The Rev. R. R. Meredith of the Tompkins Avenue Congregational Church.
The Rev. James H. Darlington of Christ Church, Protestant Episcopal.
The Rev. J. Wesley Johnston, St. John's Methodist Episcopal Church.
The Rev. J. F. Carson, Central Presbyterian Church.
The Rev. Edward Stevens Wright.
The Rev. James G. Ditmars of Hope Baptist Church.
The Rev. A. F. Newton of the Rochester Avenue Congregational Church.
The Rev. James S. Chadwick of the Sumner Avenue Methodist Episcopal Church.
The Rev. W. W. Bowdish of Embury Methodist Church.
The Rev. Charles W. Parsons of the Hanson Place Methodist Episcopal Church.
The Rev. E. Horner Wellman of the Church of the Atonement.
The Rev. John Rippere of the De Kalb Avenue Methodist Episcopal Church.
The Rev. J. R. Taber of the Church of Good Tidings.
The Rev. C. Elwood Nash of the Church of Our Father.
The Rev. Horace W. Byrnes of the Epworth Methodist Episcopal Church.
The Rev. Robert J. Kent of the Lewis Avenue Congregational Church.
The Rev. O. Bartholomew of the Fleet Street Methodist Episcopal Church.
The Rev. D. J. Patterson of the Second United Presbyterian Church.
The Rev. Jeremiah Brosnan of St. James's (old) Roman Catholic Church.
The Rev. John J. Arnaud of the Monroe Street Methodist Primitive Church.
The Rev. William W. Gillies of the South Third Street Methodist Episcopal Church.
The Rev. J. H. Lightbourne of the Fourth Avenue Methodist Episcopal Church.
The Rev. John Tallmadge Bergen of the South Reformed Church.
The Rev. Dr. Nathan Hubbell of Wesley Methodist Episcopal Church.
The Rev. D. Butler Pratt of the Beecher Memorial Church.
The Rev. J. O. Wilson of the Simpson Methodist Episcopal Church.
The Rev. Andrew F. Underhill of the Protestant Episcopal Church of the Good Shepherd.
The Rev. W. F. Selleck of Coney Island.
The Brooklyn and Long Island Preachers' Meeting.
The Congregational Clerical Union of New-York.
The Brooklyn Presbytery.
The Brooklyn Sunday School Union.

EACH CHARGES THE OTHER.

Prof. James Priddy of the Brooklyn Public Schools Sued for Divorce.

Mrs. Eliza Jones Priddy, wife of Prof. James Priddy, Principal of Brooklyn Public School No. 33, on Heyward Street, has instituted proceedings against her husband for divorce on the grounds of cruel and inhuman treatment. The initial step was taken yesterday in the Supreme Court by her counsel, William Van Wyck, who made a motion for counsel fee and alimony. Judge Cullen set the case for hearing Tuesday.

According to Mrs. Priddy's complaint, the school Principal has a vicious temper. She claims that in fits of anger he has wrecked the household furniture and that he frequently assaulted her with his fists and with missiles of various kinds. In December, 1892, Mrs. Priddy's father died. Upon her return from his funeral, her husband struck her in the face and then seized a carving knife, with which he threatened to kill her, and, but for the intercesion of witnesses, he would have done so. As a result of this attack she was prostrated more than a week from shock.

On another occasion, Mr. Priddy says, her husband struck her in the face, because she asked him for money to buy a suit of clothes for their son. He then attacked the young man, and almost choked him. Jerry Wernberg presented Prof. Priddy's side of the story. Prof. Priddy denies that he treated his wife with cruelty. He says, on the occasion of his funeral, he found Mrs. Priddy returned home, after an absence of several weeks, with her two brothers. Mr. Priddy ordered the brothers to leave the place, and their refusal to comply led to a struggle, during which Mrs. Priddy scratched his face. Then he picked up the knife, and the objectionable brother-in-law fled. He said he had no intention to murder his wife.

Mr. Priddy says his wife is fifty years of age and intensely jealous, besides being vain. He complains that she frequently took her son to dances at night against Mr. Priddy's wishes. On the night of their wedding his wife refused to go to the home which he had provided for her.

HIS SACRIFICE IN VAIN.

A Williamsburg Boy Stole to Procure Money for His Dying Mother.

Sanford Parker, a boy living at 2 Bartlett Street, Williamsburg, left home Friday morning to get money wherewith to buy food for his ill and starving mother. Being unable to earn money or borrow it, he stole part of the motor brake from a trolley car, hoping to sell it. He was detected and arrested by Policeman Schnepf of the Sixth Precinct. Parker told Capt. Ennis the circumstances of the case and the Captain sent the policeman to investigate the story.

When Schnepf arrived at Parker's home he found Mrs. Parker seated in a chair. He spoke to her, but she made no reply. He then saw she was dead. Neighbors told him she had been dead several hours, but nobody had been around to attend to the body. A subscription had been taken up to defray the expenses of the woman's burial.

When Justice Haggerty heard the boy's story yesterday he paroled him until tomorrow, to allow him to attend his mother's funeral. He will be taken care of by the Children's Society.

TRIED TO BURN HIS BABY.

A Brooklyn Bricklayer Charged with Attempted Murder by His Wife.

Daniel O'Neil, a bricklayer, living at 93 Sanford Street, Brooklyn, was held for trial in the Lee Avenue Police Court yesterday, charged by his wife with continually beating her and attempting to burn his six weeks' old baby in its cradle.

O'Neil was arrested by Court Officer John Tonnery, who found him engaged in a fight with his wife. He resisted arrest, but was conquered. Mrs. O'Neil produced a quilt, on which kerosene had been poured and in which a large hole had been burned. She said her husband came home drunk, and, after beating her, declared he would kill the child. He took the kerosene can and deliberately poured the oil over the quilt, which covered the baby in the cradle. He then struck a match and set fire to the quilt.

She succeeded in pulling the quilt off the child and stamping out the flames. Her husband then beat her viciously, and while so doing Officer Tonnery appeared and arrested him.

O'Neil denied having poured the kerosene on the quilt and said it had been accidentally set on fire by ashes from his pipe.

The neighbors say O'Neil is an abused man. They also say the story of his trying to burn the baby is false. Mrs. McCarthy, who lives on the first floor, saw the burned quilt and says she heard O'Neil accuse his wife of taking money from his pockets while he slept. She then heard Mrs. O'Neil, who was filling the lamps, say: "There, now, you have made me spill the oil." O'Neil demanded his money again, and in the melee the quilt was burned.

Poisoned Herself with Matches.

Mrs. Helen Underwood, an Englishwoman, forty-two years old, committed suicide at her home, 275 Hewes Street, Williamsburg, Friday, by drinking a solution of sulphur from parlor matches. The facts were not revealed until yesterday.

The woman had been deserted by her husband, a portrait painter, who went to England a year ago to claim money which had been bequeathed to him. At that time the couple and the children lived at 138 Avenue B, this city, with Christian Popp and his wife and daughter. Underwood promised to return soon and make a home for his wife, but he has not since been heard from. The Popps moved to 273 Hewes Street a few months ago, and Mrs. Underwood followed them and engaged furnished rooms in the house. She was despondent and brooded over the ill treatment she had suffered from her faithless husband.

BOULDERS TO BE PROUD OF.

Connecticut Boasts of Many Genuine Rocking Stones.

NORWICH, Conn., Oct. 7.—There is a large number of "rocking stones," so called, in New-England, but about two years ago a city geologist published the statement that he knew of less than half a dozen of the kind in the region noted. There are boulders enough in the New-England States, he explained, that are set up on small bases, and some of them are more or less delicately balanced, but of "genuine rocking stones, that may be made to rock, it is safe to say that there are not more of them than the number I have named."

The scientific man's statement was published far and wide, and in three months was contradicted forty times, mainly by dwellers in rural towns, in all parts of New-England. Three rocking stones were reported in one town in Massachusetts, and one or more of them were mammoth monoliths. Eight or ten were reported in New-Hampshire, and several in Maine, while no end of rocking stones were located in Connecticut and Rhode Island, since, it is well known, these States, which evidently caught the greatest part of the rocky debris of the glacial era, are thickly bestrewn with boulders of all sorts and shapes. In this county alone rural observers cited not less than a dozen or more instances of perfect rocking stones.

Recently an influential Mystic citizen has declared that there are no less than five perfect rocking stones in the little seashore hamlet of Quiambaug, near Mystic, in the southern end of this county. "The quiet little village," he says, "can boast of more rocking stones than any other town of its size in the United States can do. Good authorities say that only two good specimens exist in New-England, one in Massachusetts and one at the Haley Farm, at Noank, a quaint little old-fashioned hamlet on a knoll at the seashore, not far from Mystic. It is evident, therefore, that the present ones are not well known.

"But there is no doubt that they are as excellent examples of the glacial period as any that can be found anywhere. They vary in size from a stone weighing about three tons, on the land of Miss Nancy J. Moredock, to one weighing forty-five tons, on the farm occupied by James Lord. Another stone is found on the lands of Elias Davis and two on the farm of Ambrose Miner.

"Perhaps the best specimen of the whole lot is the rocking stone on the land of Miss Moredock. It is about 4 feet long, 2 feet wide, and 3 feet high, and it oscillates about 5 inches. It can be rocked by the pressure of two fingers. It is set on a sloping ledge and it looks as if it could be easily rolled off and down the hill, but the combined strength of half a dozen men could not stir it an inch out of its place. The rock has been a great playhouse for children, and the oldest inhabitants can remember the spot as their earliest playground."

All of these rocking stones are in the immediate neighborhood of "Fort Hill," where the once powerful and illustrious Pequot Indians made their last stand against the whites, in the latter part of the seventeenth century, a region that is thickly dotted with lonely, isolated, sentinel-like tall boulders. At Fort Hill, near Mystic, overlooking the ocean, the Pequots, with all their braves, squaws, and pappooses, were gathered in their longest and strongest fort, when Capt. "Jack" Mason and his band of Puritan braves, coming from Saybrook, at the mouth of the Connecticut River, stormed the fort, burned the red men's wigwams, and massacred most of the warriors, with the women and children, who were not burned in the wigwams.

The descendants of Capt. John Mason's soldiers—the people of Mystic and Noank—a year ago dragged a great boulder, with thirty yoke of oxen, from its resting place in a lonely pasture, near the famous rocking stones, and cut and carved it in a handsome monolith, which they erected, amid a great concourse of people, in honor of the Pequot massacre, on the summit of Fort Hill. The great boulder, handsomely polished and bearing on one of its finished sides an appropriate inscription in commemoration of that mighty deed of arms, is now one of the most conspicuous objects along the Sound shore as seen from the sea. It weighed in the rough not less than 28 or 30 tons. In an open mead, near the old Norwich Town Green, two miles north of this city, there is a similar monolith that was erected a great many years ago at the grave of Capt. Mason.

Boulders, some of which weigh thousands of tons, are altogether too plentiful in Connecticut and Rhode Island to have any commercial value, but not many months ago a wealthy Ohio gentleman journeyed to the Quonochontaug (R. I.) boulder plain, on the shore of the ocean, purchased a gigantic boulder there, and shipped it to his home in the West. Its weight was over thirty tons. In transporting it from its site on the plain, six miles to the Niantic railroad station, several teamsters, with fifteen or twenty yoke of oxen, were busy for six days. It cost the Ohio man about $1,000 to get the big stone home with him. It is now the central figure in his spacious city lawn.

The array of boulders on Quonochontaug plain, which are mainly oval in shape and sit up like penguins, often in parallel rows, or like companies of soldiers on parade, is one of the most curious phenomena in New-England. Although they were deposited there by nature in a haphazard way, with no orderly alignment, yet so symmetrical is their shape as a rule, so startling their posture, and withal so numerous are they, they are said to be quite as singular and impressive, in respect to the appearance they give the desolate plain, especially at dusk, as the famed stone rows of Stonehenge, England.

General Health of the City Good.

Although there was an increase in the number of deaths reported during the past week over the preceding week, the general health of the city is good. During the week ended at noon yesterday there were reported at the Bureau of Vital Statistics 742 deaths, 1,204 births, and 257 marriages.

The deaths were 64 more than were reported during the preceding week, and 43 more than the average for the corresponding week for the past five years. There were 3 deaths from smallpox, 1 from measles, 1 from influenza, 27 from diphtheria, 5 from whooping cough, 9 from typhoid fever, 1 from malarial fever, 5 from cerebro-spinal meningitis, 75 from diarrheal diseases, 36 from heart diseases, 7 from croup, 23 from bronchitis, 44 from pneumonia, 91 from consumption, 60 from Bright's disease and nephritis, and 34 from violence. During the week there were reported 35 typhoid-fever cases, 45 of scarlet fever, 4 of cerebro-spinal meningitis, 42 of measles, 129 of diphtheria, and 6 of smallpox. The vaccinating corps of the Health Department yesterday finished vaccinating the servants at the Holland House, the Everett House, and the Windsor and the Metropolitan Hotels. The work of vaccinating the employes at other hotels and at the night schools will be continued during the coming week.

ABOUT FIFTY RECEIVERS.

The Northern Pacific Well Supplied—Dr. Siemens's Mission.

Under the policy of having separate receivers appointed for each of the branch lines of the Northern Pacific Railroad, more than fifty receivers will soon have a hand in administering the affairs of that extensive system. There are about twenty-five branch roads, and they represent a bonded issue of about $29,000,000. The Farmers' Loan and Trust Company is the trustee of these bonds.

William Nelson Cromwell of counsel for Receivers Oakes, Payne, and Rouse explained the receivership question as follows yesterday: "The receivers of the main line have no power or right to operate branch lines that do not, at this time, yield a surplus over the interest charges. They have exercised the right to not ratify the existing leases of certain of these branches. Accordingly the trustee of the mortgages, the Farmers' Loan and Trust Company, has instituted the proper legal proceedings for receivers to represent these properties

THE PARIS ODEON REFITTED

PICTURES BY DAGNAN, COURTOIS, COMERRE, AND SCHOMMER.

Portraits of Actors and Actresses in Favorite Parts—Reopens with "Frederique," by Generes—The Wicked Mother Does Not Know Her Daughter—Antidote to Ibsen on Hereditary Sin—The Harmless French Duel in the Fourth Act—Triumph of the Good Young Man.

PARIS, Sept. 25.—We were well repaid last night for the rather long and tedious journey across the Seine to the Odeon Theatre. Not that the new play is anything above the ordinary dilution of Georges Ohnetism, but a surprise and a genuine artistic treat awaited us at the top of the grand staircase. The dull, dusty side foyer—where people seldom go—quite astonished our composure on reaching the first floor. It was a blaze of light; all regilded, freshly decorated, a fitting framework for the Tragedy and Comedy—represented by Tessandier and Marsy—due to the brush of Comerre; also Reichenberg, as Lisette, by Dagnan, and the latter's handsome friend and pupil, Von Stetten, as Hamlet, for the companion panel. The first impression of these two is a complete sense of poetry and idealism. Mounet Sully in the "Cid" and Couquelin as Figaro, of Schommer and Courtois, if of less artistic value, are interesting, nevertheless, and serve admirably as a foil.

* * *

The very small room is certainly unique in its way. The eight panels, life size, signed by such names as Dagnan, Comerre, Courtois, Schommer, form such a permanent exhibition as few salons could boast of in the genial Spring days. The paintings—artists are seldom favored thus—are, for a wonder, perfectly lighted, and placed each to its best liking; the painters may all be congratulated upon having thus admirably succeeded in playing into each other's hands so as to make a tout ensemble of complete harmony. The matchless coloring of Comerre is a triumphal introduction to the sympathy of Dagnan's fine execution and dreamy poetry; while Courtois's terre a terre but energetic painting shows to advantage Schommer's somewhat stiff if well-drawn figures.

The artists had been left to their own sweet will. As in almost all such cases, it has proved the best plan. The subject given was simply Tragedy and Comedy, two panels to each, and see how exquisitely the thrice-repeated words have taken form and life through each individuality. Comerre—the well-known portrait painter pondered awhile, and said: "I will paint Tessandier—alas! why is it not Bernhardt?—reclining on a marble bench in a Grecian temple. She must be clad in transparent robes, draped in a black veil, embroidered with golden stars, with sandals on her feet, and nude arms. She should recline wearily upon Phedra's woes and Medea's revenge." Never was Tessandier's beauty, even in her best days, seen to such advantage, and it can never be discussed now, for the artist has immortalized and idealized her tragic features for all time to come.

* * *

For Comedy, on the contrary, Comerre painted, with all his soul and skill, and certainly with the utmost success, that perfection of loveliness, Marie Louise Marsy as Celimene. Sitting in her high-back chair, toying with her painted fan, rouged, powdered, made up in all the finery of the Louis XIV. brocades and cloth of gold, the marvelous face shines forth in all its radiance, recalling, too, and making us regret that it cannot be done in the same way, the impression made by the actress when she appeared as Caterina in the "Taming of the Shrew," when the simple report of her beauty took Paris by storm. If Comerre had never done more than these two portraits, he would be a great painter; as it stands, he has culminated his repute and given two masterpieces to the Odeon.

Dagnan, quite in contrast, has nothing of the dash and bris of Comerre, but, on the other hand, shows how admirably the same idea can be treated with varied method and inspiration. No one could conceive anything more lovely than his Tragedy. Von Stetten has been illustrated many times by his master, and already once—for the Goupils—in this same costume of Hamlet, in the scene with the gravedigger. Von Stetten—far more celebrated for his beauty than, until now, for his painting, and who, notwithstanding his Teutonic name, possesses the most dreamy Italian eyes—is the ideal Romeo, without borrowed plumes or color; he appears the realization of Shakespeare's dream, as he leans on his sword, looking far away into the dreamland of foreboding tragedy. Up in the sky behind him rise in gloomy shadows the towers of Elsineur. It is a Saxon Hamlet, not akin to the French creation of Mounet Sully, but the real one, dear to all Shakespeare lovers. The attitude, the drawing of the legs, is perfection, and in profound, touching sentiment it equals the best work of the master.

His Lisette—as La Comedie—facing toward you, has her profile turned to the left, the delicate features cut out upon a plain gray wall; just her finger tips are daintily thrust in the pockets of her apron. Her gown is short and stiff, standing out like that in Sargent's "Carmencita." She has exquisite finesse, and such a Saxony, figurine sort of toyishness about her that you want to pick her right up, and offer a gentle hug, put her under glass for safe keeping, it is fascinating and priceless, indeed.

Messieurs Marck et Desbaux ont bien merite de la patrie! One of "the" things to see in Paris is the foyer of the Odeon. It far surpasses anything done in the way of art for public decoration since many a long day. Nota bene: The Odeon foyer was not submitted to a competition. It was ordered directly from the artists. This should be a decisive lesson, after the laughable fiasco of the Hotel de Ville salmagundi—the Bon Marche de la peinture, as the artists now put it.

* * *

But to the play. It will not live as long as the paintings, but the management deserves credit for having established anything new in lieu of some tedious revival. Novelty is the spice of life, even if there are degrees in the article, and if the "Frederique" of M. Generes is not of lofty stand. Personally, we must be thankful to the author, because he did not give the very badly-brought-up young woman, Miss Frederique, to America. This kindness and the several good qualities of the comedy shall temper my pen.

The unfortunate, motherless girl is the daughter of the Count Blanchefontaine. He did not wed the mother, because she ran off and abandoned lover and child, preferring a free life of shame, under the name of Mme. Saint Price. The mother has never seen her child again. The father is an excellent one, indulgent, painstaking, loving, but stupid. He knows that his darling is all the worse for her careless education, but he so pities her and her position that he hates to cross her. She is now twenty years of age, and it is time to think of marriage. In fact, Frederique has chosen. She loves M. de Montbrun, and tells him to ask her father for her willing hand. Months have passed, and the gentleman fails to appear.

The Count believes in the implacability of hereditary sin, and he says so to his faithful friend, the family doctor, whose pooh-pooh doctrine seems at one time to promise to be the leading question of the comedy, but it is not. The doctor, however, wisely advises the father to tell any possible suitor at once, before the asking, and the Count follows the reasonable advice in the case of M. Delsarte, a very nice and very proper, prosy young man, whose stern principles bend before the beauty and fascination of Mlle. Frederique.

* * *

First, the young lady says no, and then, suddenly, yes—only because she finds out that, for some unaccountable reason, M. de Montbrun comes only to say farewell and not to ask for his future bride. The child's grief is great, so great that, in her innocence, she hastens to the house of Mme. Saint Price, who has become a neighbor to the chateau through reasons too long to enumerate. Frederique is worldly in many ways. She wonders why her mother's name is never mentioned; but she knows why M. de Montbrun has gone from their house to the hospitality of Mme. Saint Price. The scene—already we have reached Act III.—is a distressing one; still more so when the father appears, and to Renee's remark: "Your daughter must have the blood of a courtesan in her veins!" brusquely repliles: "She is your child, Madame." Tableau.

This is the subject, I presume, and it could easily have been made interesting even this late in the day. M. Generes simply states the fact and gives us to surmise that the mother will not interfere in her child's destiny, and in Act IV. we learn of the duel between Montbrun and Delsarte—almost a harmless one, for, if the latter is wounded, he only sticks his hand between the buttons of his coat to give an idea of pain—and Frederique discovers her sudden love for him, and the father is happy, and the doctor, too, for he concludes that sufficient plausibility is given to his pet theory—no hereditary sin.

* * *

Do not conclude that the play is a worthless one. It is incoherent, childish even; but it is not uninteresting and the faults are quite those due to inexperience. The interpretation is only fair. Mlle. Wissocq, the favorite ingenue of the Odeon, does her best to make the heroine acceptable, but the part is not a good one, and it is too broad for the actress. M. Albert Lambert was painstaking as the father, and he really did the only good work of the evening.

L. K.

TWO HUNDRED KINDS OF GRAPES.

New-York's Display at the World's Fair Excels that of Any Other State.

CHICAGO, Oct. 7.—If you enter the Horticultural Building by the south side you will at once find yourself in the department of viticulture. Here the thousands and tens of thousands of visitors every day at the World's Fair see the greatest display of the products of the vine ever made in this country. Here, also, one can see grapes grown as far south as Georgia and as far north as Canada, as far east as Connecticut and as far west as California.

The leader in this grand exhibit of grapes at the fair is New-York State. No such display of table grapes can be found in the entire department. There are over 1,000 plates of grapes on exhibition, and they are of many kinds, colors, sizes, and tastes. The grape growers of the Empire State have reason to be proud of their fruit now on exhibition, for it is the finest in the land.

It was generally supposed that California, with her climate, resources, and great stretch of territory, could show more kinds of grapes than any other State. This is not proved by the display. On the other hand, the grape exhibit at the fair demonstrates that more varieties of grapes are grown in New-York than in any other State. It was not until early in September, when grapes began to ripen in New-York, that the growers sent their fruit to the fair. Previous to that time California and several Southern States had made a fine show. The display of grapes from New-York is growing larger and better every day. Many of the choicest varieties, as the Catawbas, ripen late, and escape the frost only by a narrow margin. When these varieties come in all their excellence, the exhibit will be complete.

This exhibit in the department of viticulture will give to sightseers some idea of the variety and extent of the grape-growing industry in New-York. Few people, perhaps not one person in a thousand at the fair, have any correct idea of the importance of New-York's grape interests. The fruit comes principally from three great grape-growing sections of the State, viz., along the Hudson River, Central New-York, and the Chautauqua Lake belt. The industry represents an investment of $50,000,000 in land and vines, and gives employment to 36,000 persons. In area the New-York grape region does not compare with California, which has 150,000 acres set to vines. There are about 65,000 acres of vineyard in New-York. But the difference between California and New-York in grape culture is clearly shown in the Horticultural Building. It is this: Whereas, in the former State grapes are grown principally for winemaking, in New-York they are raised chiefly for the table. The California wine exhibit is one of the features of the south wing of the Horticultural Building. In California grapes are grown cheaply and without much labor; half a cent a pound is the average price for the fruit. New-York grapes are cultivated at much expense, and the crop cannot be sold at a profit for less than 1 cent a pound.

No California grapes are as fine, delicate, or thin-skinned as those grown in the Eastern States. They lack that soft and delicious flavor. They are, on the whole, large, meaty, and tough-skinned. The California grapes contain a very large percentage of a saccharine matter, and on this and other accounts they do not possess the necessary qualities for the making of a fine champagne. The best American champagne is made in the Hammondsport region, in New-York, and it can be made from a blending of the juices of certain kinds of grapes, such as are grown in New-York, Ohio, and some of the Western States.

The number of varieties of grapes grown in New-York State alone is over 200, and these are all on exhibition in the Horticultural Building. Those who think they have either seen or heard of most of the varieties of grapes will do well to examine the display. They will find some strange names. They will see new varieties which have become known only within the past year or two. Here, for example, are the names of some of these new kinds: Olida, Red Eye, Profitable, Gold Dust, Essex, Roscoe, Golden Grain, Rustler, Glenfield, Juno, Ambrosia, Napoleon, Canada, Monroe, Elvibach, and Aminia.

"Yes, I have been surprised," said Mr. George C. Snow, Superintendent of Viticulture, to the correspondent of The New-York Times, the other day. "I did not think we should receive so many new varieties. If we had," he said he, holding up a big cluster of very large, black grapes, "here is a new variety known as Hercules; it was sent by the Experimental Station at Geneva, N. Y. Our exhibit will be at its best about the middle of October. The State has arranged to pay all transportation charges, and the growers are put to no expense save the value of their fruit, which we try to sell for them. The exhibit is changed every three days, in order to keep the fruit fresh and fine.

"We have tried to make the New-York grape display as complete as possible, and to that end every section will be represented. We have growers in one section of the State ship their fruit to us on certain days, and growers in another section ship their grapes four or five days following. In this way we keep the display fresh and exhibitors from conflicting. We direct the growers to wrap every cluster of grapes in tissue paper before packing, and, except where the varieties are scarce, the fruit is sent in ten-pound baskets. We have found the growers anxious to show the very best grapes they can grow. The entries for awards will close Oct. 15, but the display will continue until Nov. 1."

Not a little credit of this fine display of the viticultural interest of New-York must be given to Mr. Snow, who was seconded in his efforts by the late Hon. Donald McNaughton. Those who take charge of the exhibits are Mr. George T. Powell of the New-York State Horticultural Society, and Mr. E. G. Fowler of The Rural New-Yorker. They unpack the grapes as they arrive, and they have arranged the display which has attracted so much attention.

New Cases of Yellow Fever.

BRUNSWICK, Ga., Oct. 7.—Eugene Dart, son of the Hon. Jacob E. Dart, died on St. Simon's Island last night of yellow fever. New cases are reported as follows: Whites—Jacob H. Ott, Florence Ott, Q. White, W. B. Malphus, Henry Cox. Colored—Francis Gasway, Mingo Hawkins, Archie Armstrong, Sheridan Armstrong, Agnes Armstrong, July Smith, Eva Massey, Charles Kelley, Walter Campbell, Fanny Berrien, Charlotte Scott, W. L. Bullock, Young Buchanan, Houston Floyd, Josephine Hartswell, Harris Moody, William Herring, Mary Ferguson. Twenty-three new cases, one death.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 7.—Surgeon General Wyman of the Marine Hospital Service received a dispatch from Surgeon Carter today stating that he had inspected Johnstown, Ga., and found it free from yellow fever.

Industries Awaiting Repeal.

HARTFORD, Conn., Oct. 7.—Connecticut Factory Inspector E. Burrows Brown, who is now inspecting the factories in Eastern Connecticut, reports that there has been a falling off in activity in most of the mills in that section on account of the Senate's delay on the silver repeal bill. Business was started up by the Connecticut manufacturers as soon as the House repealed the Sherman act, and continued to flourish until the Senate's disposition to delay the measure became apparent. Inspector Brown comes into contact with mill owners in the State more thoroughly than any other official. He feels that the industrial revival will not be permanent until the repeal is effected. Then manufacturers in this State will return to old-time activity.

Valuable Horses Burned to Death.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Oct. 7.—The large livery stable of the E. I. Everson Company on Third Street, near Green, was destroyed by fire at 1:25 o'clock this morning and forty-five horses were burned to death. Some of the animals were very valuable. The loss on horses and vehicles is estimated at $20,000; insurance, $12,000. The loss on the building is about $7,000; insurance not known. The front part of the building, four stories high, was divided into flats, and many people were aroused just in time to escape death.

Pugilist Joe Hess Dead.

BUFFALO, Oct. 7.—Joe Hess, ex-pugilist and in the later years of his life a temperance advocate, is dead at Clarendon, N. Y. He was a native of Buffalo and was converted while in jail at Rochester several years ago.

CALIFORNIA'S GREAT PROBLEM

EFFECT OF THE CHINESE IMMIGRATION QUESTION IN POLITICS.

The Changed Attitude of the Democratic Party on the Pacific Coast—The Administration Charged with Bad Faith in the Execution of the Geary Law—A Review of the Circumstances Which Led to the Scheme of Registration—A Blow at the Arrogance of the Six Companies.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Oct. 7.—The condition of parties in California has been materially affected, for the present at least, by the Geary Chinese law and the complications attending its enforcement. As the feeling prevailing here on this subject does not seem to be very well understood in the East, it may be worth while to devote a little space to an explanation of it.

It has been a number of years since actual hostility to the Chinese has been a sentiment of serious political importance in California. The people have become accustomed to looking at the subject dispassionately. They have been practically unanimous in believing that the Chinese were an undesirable element of the population, and that their further immigration should be prohibited, but they have had no desire to disturb those already here. Last year the expiration of the old exclusion laws seemed to afford a favorable opportunity for such a revision of the existing regulations as would cure the defects which had been disclosed by experience. It had been found that, while the old laws were capable of making considerable trouble for Chinese immigrants, they could not keep them out of the country. To evade them was merely a matter of money, assisted, when necessary, by perjury and forgery, which are regarded in Chinatown as harmless formalities.

It was generally agreed, therefore, that the machinery for stopping immigration at the frontier must be supplemented by some method of identifying Chinese who had succeeded in slipping by the guards. This involved the registration of those entitled to remain in the country. All competent students of the question in California had reached the conclusion that registration was the only solution of the problem, and a bill on these lines had been introduced in a former Congress by Representative Morrow, (Rep.,) now United States District Judge, but failed to come to a vote. The Geary law was based on the same principle.

Knowing the Chinese as they did, the people of California were not prepared for the outburst of Eastern indignation that greeted the passage of the Geary act. Regarding it merely as an administrative measure to perfect the details of an established policy, and knowing that the common Chinese laborers, to whom alone it applied, were totally destitute of anything like sensitiveness in their relations with the "foreign devils," it had not occurred to them that it might be represented as a persecution of a proud and spirited race. They looked at it from a purely practical standpoint. "There are certain leaks in our exclusion laws," they reasoned. "This is the way to stop them up." There was so little passion about the matter that Mr. Geary, in counting up his accumulations of political capital during the session, set much more value on his success in securing a liberal appropriation for the improvement of Humboldt Bay than on the passage of his Chinese bill. Mr. Geary is a shrewd and not overscrupulous politician, but the common Eastern characterization of him as a wild-eyed demagogue, panderer to the foreign vote, is so far from the truth as to be amusing. The fact is that hostility to foreign influence of every kind is his hobby. In each campaign he has been the candidate of the "American," as well as of the Democratic Party, and in Congressional Directory he describes himself as "Democratic and American." He is the only member of Congress who bears this designation. He has always favored the most rigid restrictions on alien immigration of every description.

The expectation in California was that the Chinese would register under the Geary law, every facility having been arranged for their convenience in doing so, and that thereafter any Chinese laborer found without a certificate would be known to have been smuggled into the country. The six Companies recognized the fact that now or the first time it would be possible thoroughly to enforce the exclusion policy of the Government, thus depriving them of a large source of revenue. Accordingly, they issued the bold resolution of forbidding their members to register. In this they forfeited the right of residence of the whole Chinese population, but they counted on the sympathy that would be excited by the spectacle of 100,000 people in danger of deportation to protect them if they all stood together.

Before they ventured on this step, however, they asked the opinions of lawyers as to the possibility of success in fully contesting the statute in the Supreme Court. There were two local attorneys who had monopolized Chinese business for years, and in whom the whole Asiatic colony had complete confidence. One told them that the Geary law was constitutional and would be enforced; the other expressed the opinion that it was unconstitutional and would be annulled. The Six Companies accepted the advice that suited their wishes, and took a course which they were warned would bring them into trouble.

The Six Companies carried on their war against the law in a way that was not at all conciliating to American susceptibilities. They placarded the bulletin boards of Chinatown with flaring red posters, defending the American Government and intimating that the Chinese authorities would not permit it to enforce the obnoxious statute. They warned the coolies that they owed allegiance to these and not to American laws, and threatened those that registered with the vengeance of the Imperial Government on themselves and their families. They hired highbinders to haunt the registration offices and intimidate those Chinamen who ventured to take out certificates.

All this exasperated the public mind in California. It was felt that the question at issue had become more important than the mere regulation of immigration, and had developed into a test of strength between American and foreign laws on American soil. Every effort was made to induce the Chinese to comply with the law before it was too late. The newspapers repeatedly urged them to preserve their right of residence, and pointed out the consequences of their refusal. Every possible facility was offered to them by the authorities, who relaxed the regulations to such an extent that certificates of registration were almost offered on silver plates. No fees were demanded, every care was taken to consult the convenience of the applicants, and it was made less troublesome for a Chinaman to register than for a native American to qualify himself to vote.

When the year of grace expired and the Supreme Court decided that the law was constitutional, there was consternation among the Chinese. They found that they had overreached themselves, and that they had deliberately thrown away a privilege which they would be glad to get back. They begged for another chance to register. There would have been very little objection in California to giving them that chance if it had not been for the mistaken attitude of the Administration. A little tact would have won, we were told, the trouble satisfactorily to all but the sandlotters, a contemptible negligeable quantity in the politics of this State. The situation was, briefly, this:

There was no general desire for the wholesale deportation of unregistered Chinese. There was, however, a deep resentment at the contempt for our laws displayed by the Six Companies, and a still deeper resentment at the vituperation with which the people of this coast had been assailed in the East. To be denounced as "cruel," "barbarous," "inhuman," "faithless," and "savage," because experience had taught them that certain measures of administrative detail were necessary to carry out an established national policy, was not calculated to promote a spirit of conciliation, and there is about as much human nature in California as elsewhere. Therefore, while they were willing that the masses of the Chinese should have another chance, they felt that something should be done both to vindicate the dignity of the Government, whose laws had been defied, and to show that the Administration did not sympathize with the abuse to which the white population of the Pacific States had been subjected.

It happened that the means were at hand to accomplish these results to the perfect satisfaction of the people of the Pacific coast without giving any just cause of offense to China. There were about 3,000 Chinese in California of the criminal classes, who lived by preying on the industrious of their own race. The names of most of these criminals, especially of those belonging to the organized gangs of highbinders, were well known to the police, but the resources of Chinese perjury had usually been sufficient to prevent their conviction of specific offenses. They had maintained a reign of terror in Chinatown, and the Chinese Consulate itself had co-operated with the police in the effort to suppress them. There was money enough available, under the Congressional appropriation, to deport from 500 to 1,000 of them to China. If the Administration had energetically set to work to enforce the law by deporting highbinders to the extent of the appropriation, the work of our criminal courts would have been immeasurably lightened, the non-criminal Chinese would have been relieved of incessant blackmail and intimidation, the expiring embers of anti-Chinese agitation would never have been fanned into flame, and the people of California would have been perfectly content when Congress met to have the time for registration extended.

This course was urged upon the Administration, but without success. Orders were issued to subordinate officials not to enforce the law at all, and when its violators were arrested by private initiative the representatives of the Government appeared in court to protect them. This proceeding raised a much broader and deeper question than that of Chinese immigration. The nullification by the President of an act of Congress was a thing that went to the very base of our constitutional system of government, and even those who were most hostile to anything like oppression of the Chinese were dismayed by it.

The effect upon the Democratic Party of California, for the time being at least, has been disastrous. For six years the party had been struggling out of the mire of protectionism, free-silverism, and habitual defeat. It was just reaching the firm ground of assured convictions and promised success when this blow sent it back into the mud. It is now divided and demoralized. Its strongest inspiration—the leadership of the President—is gone. Ever since the tariff message of 1887 the Democracy of California has been a Cleveland party. Without the solid vote of this State at Chicago Mr. Cleveland could not have been nominated on the first ballot last year, if at all. In November, California gave Cleveland the only Electoral votes he received from any State west of Texas, and it was the only State west of Texas in which his popular vote was larger than in 1888, and the only one west of the Missouri River in which the party lines were so well maintained that the Populists did not poll one-tenth of the total vote. When the financial crisis came on, California, although traditionally favorable to the free coinage of silver, felt so much confidence in the President that it was prepared to favor the repeal of the Sherman act on his recommendation. Its leading Democratic journal, The San Francisco Examiner, vigorously supported his financial policy, and the delegation at Washington could easily have been brought into line on the measure.

But now the cause of sound finance has suffered with the Democratic Party. Instead of gaining strength from the President's popularity, it has to contend against his unpopularity. The Examiner has ceased attacking the Sherman law to the extent of administration for nullifying the Geary act, and the various Democratic committees are distracted by the introduction of resolutions of a similar tenor. If an election were to be held now, there can be no doubt that the Democracy would lose all it has gained in the past six years. Fortunately, there is to be no campaign until next year, and by that time the situation may have completely altered.

The people of California find it hard to understand the vehemence of Eastern opposition to the Geary law, going to the extent of a willingness to subvert our constitutional system of government to cripple it. In view of the fact that there is no such opposition to the execution of the Scott Exclusion act of 1888. The Scott act was a breach of faith, which the Geary act is not. It inflicted real hardships, while not even rhetorical license can apply that term to the requirement of registration. The harsh provisions of the Scott law shocked the moral sense even of California—for Californians have a moral sense in such matters, incredible as the assertion may seem in the East. There was no general demand here for a measure taking away, at a blow, without notice, the rights of persons who had put to sea on the faith of guarantees pledged, as they supposed, under the seal of the United States. The fact that President Cleveland himself secured the passage of that law before his inauguration has added to the resentment with which the people here regard his refusal to execute the much more justifiable provisions of the Geary act, now that the vote of California is no longer needed.

It is the common impression in the East that the Geary law violates existing treaties with China. This is an error. While the law is inconsistent with the Burlingame treaty of 1868, there is nothing in its provisions that cannot easily be harmonized with the Swift-Angell treaty of 1880. But there is a growing feeling here that the best way to settle the vexed question of good faith in these matters is to abrogate all treaty stipulations between the United States and China on the subject of immigration and residence, leaving each Government absolute control over its own soil and making the privileges of travelers and immigrants dependent simply upon the general principles of international comity. If Americans in China enjoyed the rights and immunities now accorded to Chinese in America they would be much better off than they are.

The Cloth Market.

FALL RIVER, Mass., Oct. 7.—The weekly cloth statement published to-day is of greater interest than usual to the general public. The sales have exceeded the production by 56,000 pieces, and have all been made for delivery during the next three months. The fact indicates that many manufacturers have concluded to run their mills on the present basis, although they cannot make any profit if an allowance is to be made for the depreciation in their plants. It is barely possible that mills like the New Iron Works, Stafford, Sagamore, and a few others can get their money back by producing goods on the present quotations for cotton and cloth, but three-fourths of the sixty-seven mills cannot manufacture profitably at 2 3-16 cents for 64x64s, and the great majority would ask for a price between that and 3 cents. Nevertheless, the manufacturers have about concluded that a curtailment will not better the outlook.

Hall in Place of Wheelwright.

BOSTON, Oct. 7.—The Democratic State Committee to-day completed the State ticket by placing in nomination for Auditor Boardman Hall of East Boston, in place of Col. J. T. Wheelwright, who had declined to run.

An Appeal to Senator Gorman.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

The within letter to Senator Gorman was called forth by your appeal to the business community, and may be of interest

RAYMOND S. PERRIN.

Hon. Arthur P. Gorman:

Dear Sir: As this State has inadequate representation in the United States Senate, we appeal to you as a leading Democrat from a State famous alike for its honor and wisdom to represent not only Maryland but the country at large in your struggle for sound money. A good medium of exchange can exist only by reason of rational monetary laws. The repeal of the Sherman law is the first step in this direction.

Of the three active men of this concern, one is a Republican, one a Tammany Democrat, and one a Democrat. Without exception we pray for repeal. Throughout our thousands of correspondents, including almost every State in the Union, we have met with no other opinion, no other wish.

Had we a Senator capable of grasping the situation we would appeal to him in the name of the people to end this disastrous business uncertainty. We ask you to use your influence with other Southern Senators. They do not lack the intelligence to comprehend the needs of the country, nor the gentlemanly and humane instincts to respond, even against their private opinions, to the sufferings of the people. The history of the South shows that her representatives in Congress have not only been men of education, but natural statesmen. The first sign of education is respect for the opinions of others; the highest type of both statesman and politician is he who is most sensitive to well-ascertained public opinion; the man of sufficient intellect to doubt the truth of his own convictions when the great mass of the people disagree with him.

Believing that you are such a man, and that you have great influence with the representatives of the South in the United States Senate, we appeal to you to join with them in aiding the community in their dire necessity. Very truly,

PERRIN, PAYSON & CO.
Raymond S. Perrin, President.

New-York, Sept. 26, 1893.

The Constitutional Convention.

To the Editor of The New-York Times:

Permit me to thank you for the admirable article in this morning's paper, "No Place for Politics," and to express my appreciation of the position taken in it as to the selection to be made of delegates to the Constitutional Convention. It seems to me that if both parties will adhere to the lines indicated the important work of revision in the fundamental law of the State will be approached by a body of men worthy of so great and permanent a work, and in a spirit of devotion to the great principles that underlie the task. I cannot but think, too, that there are men, and you name two notable ones for the highest grade, who are worthy of the various grades of work requisite, and there is certainly no higher or worthier ambition to the devotee in any of the departments of professional training needed for the successful and worthy accomplishment of this great undertaking, and no greater opportunity for the lawyer who is worthy of being selected for it.

A. J. A. CALLAGHAN.

Brooklyn, Oct. 3, 1893.

NO REIGN OF TERROR AT RIO

REPORTS OF BRAZILIAN REVOLT GROSSLY EXAGGERATED.

Trustworthy Advices Received by J. R. Watson of the London and Brazilian Bank Are that There Has Been No Actual Bombardment of the City—Similar Advices Received Yesterday by a Merchant Who Has Lived Many Years in Brazil—Compromise Looked For.

J. R. Watson, manager of the London and Brazilian Bank (Limited) at 71 Wall Street, this city, received the following cable dispatch yesterday from Rio de Janeiro, dated Oct. 7:

"No truth in statements as to the reign of terror in Rio de Janeiro. Political situation unchanged this morning."

The dispatch was sent to London by the managers of the Rio branch of the London and Brazilian Bank, and thence to the London and Brazilian Bank here. It may therefore be looked upon in the light of an official utterance.

Manager Watson told a reporter for The New-York Times that, according to the best information received, there had been no actual bombardment of Rio de Janeiro. The commander of the insurgent fleet fully understood the responsibility of his position, and had thus far directed the fire of his ships only upon the forts of the harbor and other fortified points.

The action of the foreign representatives at Rio in protesting against any bombardment of the city proper, or any other but fortified points, had doubtless been considered and respected by Admiral Mello. In all probability there would be no bombardment of the city, and foreign commerce would not be seriously interfered with. The foreign ministers, acting in concert were, doubtless, the real masters of the situation.

Mr. Watson regarded certain newspaper reports of the Brazilian troubles published both here and in London, as sensational, and in many respects untruthful. There was certainly no more reliable source of information from Rio than through the London and Brazilian Bank at Rio. And that information distinctly contradicts the sensational statements of several newspapers published in New-York.

A merchant who has lived many years in Brazil and is in constant communication with Brazilian cities was seen by a reporter for The New-York Times yesterday in reference to the sensational and sanguinary reports concerning the revolt which have been printed in some of the newspapers of this city. He said advices received by him yesterday showed conclusively that there has as yet been no actual bombardment of Rio de Janeiro, and that no atrocities have been committed.

The mails which left Rio by the steamship Wordsworth brought him information of the actual condition at that time. This information is derived from the very best sources.

"A few days before Sept. 6," said this merchant, "Admiral Mello met Dr. Rodriguez on the main thoroughfare, in front of The Journal de Commercio, of which Rodriguez is the editor, and he said there was something then in preparation in the political field which he believed would result in the retirement of Peixoto. 'Either Peixoto will retire or I will lose my life,' he said. He declined to give further information at the time, but said that that which was about to be done would be conducted on a thoroughly considered plan. 'At this time the public need not look for a mere flash in the pan,' he added.

"About two days after that interview was begun the revolt under Mello's lead. The stories about the President being at the opera, the blocking of the station, and all that sort of thing appear to me to be nonsense. The Lyrico stands on the main thoroughfare, and there is no railroad station anywhere in the neighborhood. A half block or so away there is a large open space, into which horse cars run to turn about, turn tables not being used. These cars run in front of the Lyrico, and further beyond the tracks spread out into different parts of the city. It is therefore impossible that such a thing could have happened as has been described in some of the alleged reports from there.

"This is a good deal like the statement that foreign citizens have, as far as possible, left the city and gone to places removed from danger, one of which I notice is Santa Theresa. Now, Santa Theresa is peculiarly high and well-exposed ground, right in the city itself.

"The American Minister, Mr. Thompson, was to have been presented by his predecessor to the President on the morning of Sept. 6, but the President was unable to receive him because of the disturbances. At the same time, he did not then think them extremely serious. Two days later the President sent dispatches to all the foreign Ministers asking them to confer with him and to take steps which would virtually put the foreign fleet in control of the harbor. This the foreign Ministers refused to do, under the lead of the French and English representatives.

"Except at a few points it is impossible for deep-draught ships to come very near the city, and any bombardment must take place from a distance. Admiral Mello said to a number of friends just before the revolt that it was not his purpose, under any circumstances, to cause any physical injury to the city, but simply to compel Peixoto to realize that his dictatorial ways must stop and that he must retire.

"The stories of the atrocities really seem absurd to any one who knows Brazil at all. There are probably no more peaceful and less atrocious people in the world than the Brazilians. They never have as yet shown any greater capacity than to compromise on all occasions. When da Fonseca was forced out of the Presidency he was allowed quietly to retire, and was always thereafter treated with consideration. When he died about a year ago a national funeral was offered, but was declined by the heirs. When Wandenkolk, Leopold Dina, and others got up the palace conspiracy a year and a half ago no blood was shed but Peixoto and Mello together allowed the offenders to be deported to the Amazon. Nevertheless, in the course of a few months, an amnesty bill was passed and they all came back to Rio de Janeiro. As a matter of fact, two of the most prominent of them are now on the Aquidaban with Mello, who had deported them only a short time since.

"As to starvation in the city, that is absurd. The meat which is used in Rio de Janeiro comes from Minas Geraes and is brought down over the ordinary routes and paths. It is all bought by the City of Rio and is by the municipality sold to licensed butchers. The proportion of meat that comes up from the River Plate is not worthy of consideration. Brazilians are not great meat eaters. They live principally on vegetables, fruits, and on American flour.

"One would think from the newspapers that this city of about 1,000,000 people had been reduced to starvation. There are no very rich people there, and poverty is never seen in an aggravated form. Life is simple, the people are lazy, possibly, but happy.

"It is true that some lives have been lost as an incident to the disturbances. For instance, Peixoto has stationed a number of his troops along the water front extending for half a mile each way, opposite the Ilha de Cobras, for the purpose of preventing officers of the rebel fleet from making a landing. One night early in September a vessel approaching shore was signaled, but did not reply. It was fired upon, and then it was found that one boatswain of an Italian man-of-war had been killed. He had been piloting the Italian Consul back to the city. The Government offered profuse apologies and paid 50 contos of reis, equivalent to about $15,000, to the family of the boatswain.

"The troops are compelled to stop on the water front day and night. The discipline is not rigid, there is more or less drinking, and consequently considerable brawling. One soldier, who was in a small boat approaching shore, without orders, was killed by a sentry. With the exception of a few affairs of this kind, I do not yet believe, from what information I have received, that there has been loss of life, and I do not believe any damage has been done to the city. Mello knows perfectly well that neither he nor his party could ever look to any permanency in power if they were to begin by destroying the property interests of Rio itself.

Peixoto is a strong man, who has many of the characteristics of Gen. Grant, and while I am advised that in regard to the present situation as really serious, I know, nevertheless, from a personal acquaintance with him and from what I hear, that he knows no personal fear whatever.

"Some of the stories about the bombardment are really ridiculous. It would appear that the Republica, while close to the city, had bombarded the place on one side and then turned her guns to Fort Santa Cruz. Fort Santa Cruz is ten miles away from the place where the Republica is said to have been, and seen from there is a mere speck on the horizon. So it was practically impossible to effectively bombard Niohtehroy and Rio with such ordnance as there is on Brazilian ships, except possibly the Aquidaban. It is true that a few shots were fired at the powder magazine near Niohtehroy, but my advices are to the effect that there has been as yet no bombardment of that town.

"The stories, as told here, show the most profound ignorance of the city, its localities, its people, and their character.

"What I expect to see ultimately will be some sort of a compromise, as has been the result in similar cases. I think the war which is said to raging is more in the nature of a sham battle for political effect, without injuring trade very greatly.

"To illustrate the spirit of compromise which prevails, I may say that in my last mails I received confidential advices from reliable sources that Rdr Barbosa had great success in the Senate by obtaining their refusal to try Wandenkolk as the President had requested. Nevertheless, it is a fact that Wandenkolk had been taken in open rebellion and that an arrangement has been made, to which Peixoto was himself a party, to try him in the courts, but with the understanding that he should be allowed to escape punishment.

"After the fall of Deodoro, Ruy Barbosa was out of favor. During the past two years, however, he has been gaining ground and is now regarded as a leader of the political party opposed to what is called the Vice Presidential tyranny. He may or may not have been involved with Mello in getting up the present revolution. He is said to have fled to Montevideo, but this report was started as early as Sept. 10, and at that time I know from correspondents that he was in hiding in Rio, and that Peixoto knew just where he was.

"Admiral Mello undoubtedly occupies a strong position as commander of the fleet in view of the fact that all communication between the great cities is coastwise. At the same time it is not apparent where he is going to get his supplies, and particularly ammunition and coal.

"To sum the whole matter up, as one who has lived in Rio and knows the city and all its political leaders, I have as yet seen no information in the newspapers which I would regard as authentic or reliable."

OPENING AT COLUMBIA.

Increase in All Departments—Movements of Students' Societies.

Columbia College opened for work on Monday last. About 1,800 students are registered, which shows an increase of 300 men over last year's roll. This increase is felt in all departments, especially in the School of Mines and in the College of Physicians and Surgeons.

Heretofore the college has requested various clergymen in the city to take charge of the daily services for a month at a time. This year, however, Dr. George R. Van De Water, the rector of St. Andrew's Church, corner of One Hundred and Twenty-seventh Street and Fifth Avenue, has been induced to accept the chaplaincy for the entire year. He intends to open the college exercises each morning with a short service, consisting of prayers and a short address. On Tuesdays, Wednesdays, and Thursdays he will speak on practical topics of every-day moment, and on Mondays and Fridays answers will be given to such questions as may be handed in by any of the students.

The trial of applicants for positions on the Glee, Mandolin, and Banjo Clubs was held Friday. Enough material showed itself to enable the leaders of the clubs to fill all vacancies and to carry out a plan of increasing the size of the Banjo Club. The season promises to be an unusually active and successful one for the Musical Society. It is now moving from its present quarters on Forty-ninth Street to handsomer ones on Fiftieth Street, directly opposite the college. Besides giving the usual concerts in and around New-York, the management contemplates making a trip through New-York State at Thanksgiving time, and one as far south as Richmond, Va., during the Christmas holidays.

Later in the season it is planned to organize a Dramatic Club, which is to be under the same management as the Musical Society. To bring this about, a meeting was held Friday evening in Hamilton Hall, presided over by

GOSSIP OF REAL ESTATE MEN

DEALINGS IMPROVED, BUT NOT YET SATISFACTORY.

Mortgages and the Interest Rate—Voluntary Auction Sales Not Frequent—Business Buildings of the Modern Kind—Cornelius Vanderbilt's Block Front on Fifth Avenue—A Plan for the St. Luke's Property—Considerations in Deeds—Property for the City—A List of Assessments Passed Upon.

The week just past has shown an improvement in the matter of dealings in real estate, although matters are not yet in a satisfactory condition. Monetary conditions have changed a little for the better, but not enough to encourage either active trading or investment. The staple of sales, to borrow an expression from another business field, is still mainly confined to residences. Speculation and dealings in business property are hardly yet in evidence, and the auction market has not thus far shown much encouragement.

The 6 per cent. interest rate is beginning to be a thing of the past, and the repeal of the silver-purchase clause of the Sherman act will dispose of whatever remains of the effort to increase the percentage. More loans at 6 per cent. are reported during the week than for any such period within a month. There is greater care or scrutiny exercised as to the character of the security than was the case in better times, and loans of more than 60 per cent. on a close appraisal are infrequent, if they indeed occur at all. Small mortgages also may be easier obtained than large ones.

Few of the auction sales during the week have been significant. The greater number announced were, of course, in foreclosure proceedings, and the plaintiff was the buyer in too many instances to indicate a good market. One sale, that by Mr. Peter F. Meyer on Monday, which was in partition proceedings, was not as encouraging as it might have been. The property was a good four-story brownstone dwelling, 118 West Seventy-ninth Street, which was knocked down at $16,300 over a mortgage of $20,000 at 4 1-2 per cent. This same property was sold a few years ago at over $40,000.

The sale of the business building, 57 Maiden Lane, and the resale of the Glenham Hotel are two noted exceptions to the rule of the sale of residence property. Another is the exchanging of the Nassau Chambers office building. In the district where the jobbing trade prevails, there has been a lack of transactions, accounted for by the prevailing business depression. Unsettled monetary conditions, due to the failure of the National Legislature to act promptly on the silver question, have spoiled the Fall trade and seriously handicapped that of Winter. Under such circumstances there has been little disposition to look up new and more commodious quarters, and inquiries for business property have been correspondingly small.

The sale of the corner of Broome and Elm Streets to the William Astor estate, although only announced during the past week, really occurred a few months ago. It may perhaps be worth noting, in connection with the transaction, that the property will pay about 6 per cent. net on the investment. The fact that the Astor estate has made the purchase will doubtless cause realty in the neighborhood to be held more stiffly when than the projected Elm Street improvement has hitherto caused it to be.

Modern business buildings are quite different from those put up a score or more years ago, and this accounts for a number of the renovals from Broadway to the side streets. The older structures have a fairly attractive store floor, but above it are lofts which are merely unbroken spaces, usually imperfectly lighted and reached by wooden staircases. Heat is provided and there are hoists for cases. In the newer buildings, which are of fire-proof construction, lighting, ventilation, and appliances for comfort are looked after, and passsenger as well as freight elevators are provided. Even filtered ice water is one of the attractions. Ingenuity is shown in the matter of fire-proof partitions, frequently only from two to three inches in thickness, which are curved or turned at angles abruptly with the greatest ease. Space is saved in this way, and engine and boiler rooms are thus at times inclosed so as to be practically cut off from the rest of the building.

The demolition of the Seventh Regiment Veterans' Club House at Fifty-eighth Street and Fifth Avenue gives to Mr. Cornelius Vanderbilt the whole block front on the avenue. Where the club house stood will be a little park, and the occupants of the mansion will have an unobstructed view of the Central Park and upper Fifth Avenue. The site as now completed of the house and grounds is regarded by many as the finest residence plot in the city. Meanwhile the Veterans' Club is having fixed up the southeast corner of Fifth Avenue and Fifty-eighth Street for its occupancy. It will have the upper floors of the corner building and the whole of the adjoining one, the two being part of the Jones Block.

Mr. Charles A. Seymour is now having prepared by Mr. George Pallister sketches of plans of the St. Luke's Hospital property, showing what may be done with that plot if it is determined to cut it up into parcels for separate dwellings. One device is to have interior driveways, with the houses fronting on them. The large administration building, according to the plan, would be converted into a handsome and commodious residence, and the avenue front would be in two parcels, with a driveway between them. For some of the property Mr. Seymour has already received proposals which he regards as satisfactory. He is not, however, committed to any plan as yet, but will use his judgment as to the course to be pursued. More than a year still remains for him and those associated with him to determine what is best to be done.

Transfers at 57 Maiden Lane, the sale of which has been reported, was purchased by M. A. C. Levy, at a price exceeding $100,000.

Nearly two months ago The New-York Times called attention to a grievance of real estate men and investors, due to the growing habit of putting nominal or exaggerated amounts in deeds of conveyance as the consideration for which pieces of property are sold. The practice makes it very difficult for a person to determine real values of property. To obviate the difficulty it is proposed to secure the passage of a law making it necessary to state in deeds the actual purchase price.

The auction sales during the past week aggregated $166,045, as against $819,938 for the corresponding week last year. During the week 238 mortgages, representing $2,615,- were recorded, as against 304 for $4,233,- 513 during the same week in 1892. This year 96 were at 6 per cent. and 13 under that figure; last year there were 146 at 6 per cent. and 30 for less than that. Notices of foreclosure of mortgage were filed last week in 25 cases.

Plans have been filed by F. A. Schermerhorn for the erection of a two-story iron-front building on the little triangle at the northwest corner of Irving Place and Fourteenth Street. The plot is 9 feet by 12 by 15, and it was left as a small gore when the streets were cut through. The history of the strip was told at length in the columns of The New-York Times three months ago.

The city, through the Corporation Counsel's office, is now engaged in searching the title to 133, 135, and 137 Charles Street, north side, between Greenwich and Washington Streets, a plot 75 by 95 feet. A new police station is to be erected on the site.

For the Fire Department, the Corporation Counsel is examining the title to the following pieces of property, to be taken for new engine houses, the purchase prices being given in each case:

1. West One Hundred and Seventieth Street, south side, 95 feet east of Audubon Avenue, 25 by 95, $4,750.

2. Buckhout Street, north side, 156.99 feet east of Morris Avenue, 50 by 100, $3,600.

3. Forest Avenue, east side, 53.10 feet north of New Street, 25 by 135, $2,250.

4. West One Hundred and Fortieth Street, south side, 125 feet west of Amsterdam Avenue, 25 by 99.11, taxes for 1893 and $5,000.

5. East One Hundred and Thirty-seventh Street, 231.6 feet east of Alexander Avenue, 25 by 100, $4,800.

6. East One Hundred and Fiftieth Street, 100 feet west of Courtlandt Avenue, 25 by 100, $3,000.

7. East One Hundred and Seventy-sixth Street, 150 feet west of Washington Avenue, 25 by 108, $4,000.

The following list of assessments has been passed upon by the Board of Assessors and has been sent to the Board of Revision and Correction:

Paving, Liberty Street, from Greenwich to West, granite block; Boston Avenue, One Hundred and Sixty-seventh Street to Jefferson Street, trap block, and One Hundred and Fortieth Street, Third to Brook Avenue, trap block.

Paving, curbing, and flagging, One Hundred and Fifty-first Street, Courtlandt to Railroad Avenue East.

Regulating and grading, One Hundred and Sixty-ninth Street, Amsterdam to Eleventh Avenue; One Hundred and Forty-first Street, Seventh Avenue to Harlem River; One Hundred and Eighty-third Street, Amsterdam Avenue to King's Bridge Road; One Hundred and Forty-fifth Street, Boulevard to Twelfth Avenue, and Westchester Avenue, North Third to Prospect Avenue.

Sewers, South Street, Broad to Wall; One Hundred and Thirty-eighth Street, Long Island Sound to Trinity Avenue; Locust Avenue, One Hundred and Thirty-sixth to One Hundred and Thirty-eighth Street; German Place, John to One Hundred and Fifty-sixth Street; John Street, Brook to Eagle Avenue, with branches in St. Ann's Avenue, from One Hundred and Fifty-sixth to Clifton Street; Melrose Avenue, One Hundred and Fifty-fourth to One Hundred and Fifty-sixth Street, with branches in One Hundred and Fifty-fifth Street, east and west of Melrose Avenue; Willow Avenue, One Hundred and Thirty-sixth to One Hundred and Thirty-seventh Street; One Hundred and Thirty-eighth Street, Hamilton Place to Amsterdam Avenue; One Hundred and Ninth Street, Manhattan to Columbus Avenue; One Hundred and Ninth Street, Riverside Avenue to Boulevard; Ninety-first Street, Boulevard to Amsterdam Avenue; Ninety-third Street, Boulevard to Amsterdam Avenue; One Hundred and Sixth Street, West End to Riverside Avenue; One Hundred and Seventh Street, Riverside Avenue to Boulevard; Ninetieth Street, Boulevard to Amsterdam Avenue.

Sewer alterations, Second Avenue, Seventy-first to Seventy-second Street, and in Seventy-first Street between Second and Third Avenues; Twenty-fourth Street, East River to First Avenue, with new sewer in Avenue A from Twenty-fourth to Twenty-fifth Street, and alterations to sewer in Twenty-fifth Street between Avenue A and First Avenue.

Receiving basins, southeast corner Ninety-fourth Street and First Avenue; northeast and southeast corners Ninety-fifth Street and First Avenue; southeast corner One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street and Lexington Avenue, and southeast corner One Hundred and Ninth Street and Boulevard.

Fencing vacant lots, block One Hundred and Fourth and One Hundred and Fifth Streets, Madison and Park Avenues; east side Fifth Avenue, One Hundred and Fourth to One Hundred and Fifth Street; south side One Hundred and Seventh Street, Madison to Park Avenue, and south side One Hundred and Twentieth Street, 75 feet, beginning 150 feet east of Seventh Avenue.

SALES FOR THE PRESENT WEEK.

Nearly All the Auction Offerings in Foreclosure Cases.

Nearly all of the auction sales of real estate announced for the present week are in foreclosure proceedings. In the appended list all sales will take place at 111 Broadway unless otherwise stated:

Monday, Oct. 9.

By James L. Wells, foreclosure sale, Augustus H. Vanderpoel, referee, 324 East One Hundred and Seventh Street, south side, 275 feet west of First Avenue, 25 by 100.11, five-story brick tenement, with stores. Due on judgment, $2,624; on prior mortgage, $12,000.

Tuesday, Oct. 10.

By Peter F. Meyer & Co., foreclosure sale, Henry E. Knox, referee, the three-story brick building, with plot of land, north side of Monroe Street, 376.9 1-4 feet east of Catharine Street. The lot begins with a strip 4.3 1-2 wide on Monroe Street, and extending back 49 feet. Then comes a plot about 50 by 40 feet in the rear of 27 and 29 Monroe Street, on which is a three-story brick building. Due on judgment, $109.

By Peter F. Meyer, foreclosure sale, Nicholas Schloeder, referee, 229 and 231 West Forty-second Street, north side, 400 feet east of Eighth Avenue, 37.6 by 100.5, five-story stone-front flat. Due on judgment, $5,000.

By Bryan L. Kennelly, foreclosure sale, George C. Coffin, referee, southwest corner of River Avenue and East One Hundred and Sixty-first Street, 50.0 3-4 by 100.2 1-2 by 50 by 97.6 1-4, with frame buildings. Due on judgment, $2,405.

By Bryan L. Kennelly, foreclosure sale, Wilbur Larremore, referee, southwest corner of Second Avenue and Ninety-seventh Street, 25.11 by 75, four-story brick tenement, with store. Due on judgment, $23,768.

By James L. Wells, foreclosure sale, George R. Carrington, referee, 249 West Fifty-third Street, north side, 158.7 feet east of Ninth Avenue, 21 by 52.1 by 25.3 1-2 by 51.10, three-story and basement brick dwelling. Due on judgment, $5,685.

By William Kennelly, foreclosure sale, 587 Seventh Avenue, east side, 39.1 feet north of West Forty-first Street, four-story brick flat, 20 by 71.4 by 20.2 by 73.10. Due on judgment, $31,100.

By Moses Herrman, as assignee, sale of James Lawlor's interest in lease of Hotel Hamilton, southwest corner of One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street and Eighth Avenue, and Twenty-fifth Street and Eighth Avenue, 150 by 200 feet, with furniture, fixtures, &c.; also his interest in lease of Hotel Shelburne, southeast corner of Third Avenue and East Thirty-fourth Street.

AT 59 LIBERTY STREET.

By Richard V. Harnett & Co., auction sale, 127 Bank Street, north side, 86 feet east of Washington Street, three-story and basement brick dwelling, with one-story frame extension, lot 20 by 68.9 by 20.3 by 65.3.

By Bryan L. Kennelly, partition sale, Leicester Holme, referee, 167 East Broadway, south side, 52.3 feet east of Rutgers Street, five-story brick double tenement, with stores, 26.1 1-2 by 80 by 100.

Wednesday, Oct. 11.

By Richard V. Harnett & Co., foreclosure sale, Norman S. Mussey, referee, plot of lots fronting at northwest junction of Emerson Street and Prescott Avenue, 354.7 on avenue, 477.1 on street, and 707.10 in rear, the lots varying from 25 feet front to 93.2, and in depth from 153.2 to 215.8. Due on judgment, $9,600.

By William Kennelly, foreclosure sale, two suits, Thomas P. Wickes, referee, southwest corner of One Hundred and Fifteenth Street and Pleasant Avenue, 75.7 1-2 by 74, vacant plot, subject to easement for a sewer. Due on judgment, $11,400), on prior mortgage, $1,360.

By James S. McQuillen of D. Phoenix Ingraham & Co., foreclosure sale, Jacob A. Cantor, referee, 112 East One Hundred and Fifteenth Street, south side, 80 feet east of Fourth Avenue, 25 by 100.11, five-story brick flat. Due on judgment, $3,430.

Thursday, Oct. 12.

By Peter F. Meyer & Co., foreclosure sales, Michael J. Mulqueen, referee, 645 and 647 East Thirteenth Street, north side, 88.6 feet east of Avenue C, each 27 by 103.3, two five-story brick tenements. Due on judgments on each, $4,500; on prior mortgages, $20,000.

By Richard V. Harnett & Co., foreclosure sale, Richard M. Henry, referee, 419 to 425 West Thirteenth Street, north side, 275 feet west of Ninth Avenue, 100 by 103.1 1-2, three-story brick stables, &c. Due on judgment, $13,500.

By Richard V. Harnett & Co., foreclosure sale, Francis A. Dugro, referee, one-sixth interest, subject to a life estate, in the northwest corner of Sixth Avenue and Thirtieth Street, plot, hatchet-shaped, 30 feet front on avenue by 144 deep on street by 99.6 by 100 by 99.6 by 41.5. On avenue is four-story brownstone building; on street, two-story brick. Due on judgment, $11,500.

By Richard V. Harnett & Co., foreclosure sale, John E. Ward, referee, 164 and 166 East One Hundred and Twenty-seventh Street, south side, 151 feet west of Third Avenue, 53.5 by 99.11, one and three story frame dwellings. Due on judgment, $920; on prior mortgage, $2,500.

By L. J. Phillips & Co., foreclosure sale, Joseph H. Steiner, referee, 217 Henry Street, north side, 95 feet east of Clinton Street, 23.6 by 87.6, four-story brick tenement. Due on judgment, $21,000.

Friday, Oct. 13.

By Peter F. Meyer & Co., foreclosure sale, Charles F. Beach, Jr., referee, northwest corner of First Avenue and East Forty-fourth Street, 175 feet on street by 75.8 on avenue by irregular, three and four story brick brewery building. Due on judgment, $51,000.

By Smyth & Ryan, foreclosure sale, William L. Carey, referee, 330 Edgecombe Avenue, east side, 944.4 1-2 feet north of One Hundred and Sixty-fifth Street, 50 by 64.11 1-2, two-story frame dwelling. Due on judgment, about $3,000.

Saturday, Oct. 14.

By James L. Wells, partition sale continued from Sept. 30, of 173 lots at the Van Nest, Westchester, belonging to the Lott G. Hunt estate. The sale will take place on the grounds, beginning at noon, under the direction of William H. Sweney, referee. Access to the property may be had either by the Morris Park Avenue trolley from One Hundred and Twenty-ninth Street and Third Avenue, or by the Harlem branch of the New-Haven Road to Van Nest Station.

Recorded Real Estate Transfers.

Saturday, Oct. 7.

45th St, 131 East; A. H. Ebbes to A. C. Bechstein.....$1

Lexington Av, e s, 61.5 ft n of 44th St, 19.6x75; Hattie L. Chamberlain to J. M. Kyle.....8,000

90th St, s s, 465 ft w of Central Park West, 20x100.8; Emil Block to Jacob Hirsh.....100

128th St, s s, 140 ft w of Park Av, 18.9x99.11; Harriett M. Quigley to Mary F. Quigley.....1

Recorded Mortgages.

Baruch, Babelha, to Sophie Bodehausen and another; 103d St, n s, w of 3d Av, 3 years..$10,000

Fischer, Christina, to Meyer Loeb and another; Crotona Parkway, n e s, e of Mohegan Av, 3 years.....1,000

Jacobs, William H., and another to Henry C. Campbell; 76th St, n s, w of Park Av, 1 year.....900

Miller, Sarah J., to Rosa Kuntz; Fulton Av, s e s, n of 167th St, 3 years.....700

Messner, Jacob, to Samuel Y. McIlree; 67th St, s s, e of Amsterdam Av, 3 years.....17,000

Schmidt, Fanny R., and another to Albert Neumeyer; Lot 24, Block 515, map Mary P. Tiffany, 3 years.....400

Rice, Jeannie D., to Title Guarantee and Trust Company; Irving Place, n w corner of 19th St, 3 years.....25,000

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IF YOU HAVE FAILED BY OTHER METHODS,

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RESULTS IMMEDIATE,

EXPENSE SMALL.

Mechanics' Liens.

Filed Yesterday in the County Clerk's Office.

Ludlow St, 121; I. Polstein against Congregation Bnai Rackmunam, Amelia Sachotzov, and others, owners; Joseph Polstein, contractor.....$135

7th Av, w s, between 11th and 12th Sts; Quinn & Hagan against St. Vincent Hospital, owners; Irwin & McCord, sub-contractors.....65

138th St and Brook Av, s w corner; same against Lewis Rhodenberg, owner; Irwin & McCord and Andrus & Son, contractors.....304

2d Av, 669; Peter J. Ryan against Henry Butchenkirk, owner; James F. Reilly, contractor..4,670

10th Av and 77th St, s e corner; Thomas Hagan against George R. Dun and others, owners; J. Caldwell, contractor.....400

2d Av, 485; Joseph Archer against Morris Rosendorff & Son, owners and contractors.....662

Madison St, 289; Louis Aronowitz against Dora Sokolski, owner; M. Berkowitz, contractor.....75

ADVENTURE WITH A BOA.

An Extremely Unpleasant Encounter in a Ceylonese Garden.

Hawtrey Thwaites in The Westminster Gazette.

One incident that occurs to me is a little adventure I have had with a python, a snake of the Molurus tribe, in my own garden in Colombo. One evening I was smoking on the veranda after dinner. It was a cloudy night, but the air was perfectly still. What seemed to be the branch of a tree was lying across the carriage drive, and as I noticed it I wondered how it could have fallen when not a breath of wind was stirring. It was perfectly motionless, and after a while I went down to throw it aside out of the path. But the moment I stooped over it the object seemed to melt away.

Amazed and half doubting the evidence of my own eyes, I took a step in pursuit, but the instantaneous contraction of the whole body, ready for a spring, and the long, deep hiss that followed told me of the danger I was in. Each staid without the movement of a muscle for about twenty seconds, and then the snake imperceptibly disappeared. One long sigh of relief and a dart into the house that beat the record for a twenty-yard sprint closed the proceedings for me that night, and I by mistake had the slightest touch upon the creature's body the probability is that within less than half a minute I should have been reduced to a shapeless lump of pulp and broken bones. Rescue would have been impossible. Providence was merciful to me that night.

Soon after we found that the python had taken up its abode in the garden, but it had chosen its hiding place so cunningly that there was no getting at it. One night a lady who was ill was lying awake in her room, and the room next to hers was occupied by my sister. The door between the two rooms was open, and suddenly the lady saw a large snake come in at the window, waving its head about in search of a place where it might alight. A moment later it fell, with a loud flop, on to the floor. Of course, it had disappeared by the time they had recovered from the shock and called for assistance.

BUTTERFLIES' BALL IN CEYLON.

Enormous Masses of the Insects Meeting the Jungle.

Hawtrey Thwaites in The Westminster Gazette.

Another interesting discovery, though it does not exactly come under the head of sportsmen's adventures, may interest you. It has always been a great puzzle to naturalists where the Ceylon butterflies go at a certain time of year. You see them flying over your house and garden in thousands and tens of thousands, in one direction, toward the north. This goes on for six weeks or two months, and then they all disappear.

Once, when traveling with my sister in the north of the island, we came to a lonely station, and while breakfast was being prepared we went for a walk in the jungle. When we got about 100 yards in we heard a curious sound, like a soft, low, continuous whistle. It is never oversafe to go too far into a jungle, and strange sounds are apt to make you hesitate for a moment. I asked my sister to stay behind, and crawled slowly on in the direction whence the sound proceeded, and then, on an opening in the jungle, I found myself surrounded by one solid mass of brown and yellow butterflies.

They were assembled by the hundreds and thousands over a large square, and about ten feet high from the ground. So dense was this fluttering mass of insects that you could have put them by the armfuls had you been so minded. The sound proceeded from the movement of the innumerable wings. No doubt the jungle was their breeding place. I have often been asked to publish this fact in a naturalist paper, but I have never yet done so. And now I am sure you have had quite enough of my sporting experiences.

Your Leopard Is an Awkward Pet.

Hawtrey Thwaites in The Westminster Gazette.

Yes, a native brought him to me when he was only the size of a cat. He was a beautiful creature, and I had him for a year or two as an almost constant companion. Every evening when I came home he was sitting on the veranda, his paws hanging over the edge, waiting for me. He knew my carriage quite well and distinguished it from other carriages. When I got in I always had a good romp with him. He played like a cat and got quite excited, but never hurt me. I often took him for walks, on a long chain. He never did any actual harm, but whenever he saw a child or a dog he would stalk them.

One night he got loose. My two little nieces were in the night nursery, and we were at dinner. Suddenly we heard a terrible scream from the nursery and the crashing of glass, as if something had been broken. Rushing into the room, we saw two wild eyes glaring at us from under a bed. The leopard had come in, and the child, in her terror, had thrown the lamp at him and then hid under the bedclothes. He fled, I am sorry to say, of the effects of a severe beating I had to give him. He had attacked a calf, and the cow, infuriated, attacked myself and the leopard together. In order to make him give up the calf, I had to hit him severely over the nose, and he never recovered from that, but died shortly after.

Country Houses To Let—Furnished.

LAKEWOOD, N. J.—To rent, one new furnished house $1,350, and water tax; season or year; also, four new furnished house, with all modern improvements, ranging from $1,050 to $1,350, on Forest Av., one block from the new Hotel Laurel in the Pines. Inquire F. P. FREEMAN, owner, 43 Exchange Place, New-York, or A. M. BRADSHAW, Agent, Lakewood.

A WHITE PLAINS, N.Y., ON HIGH GROUND, five minutes' walk from station and forty minutes from Grand Central Depot, a fully furnished house, with stable and two acres, to rent from November to April 1. Apply to Owner, 81 Fulton St., Room 50.

TO LET—Furnished house, with stable, at Netherwood, N. J.; modern improvements; very low rent. Apply to JAMES GRAHAM, 26 Broadway, New-York.

City Real Estate for Sale.

Lenox Gardens,

Edgecombe Gardens,

138th and 139th Sts., 7th and 8th Avs.

For Sale or to Rent.

Comfort, convenience, health, attractiveness and economy are all combined in those delightful houses, which we are offering FOR SALE or TO RENT. Sanitary plumbing, handsome decorations and gas-fixtures.

Rents are $1,000 and upward per annum.

Prices vary according to size and location.

Terms of purchase, 50 per cent. on bond and mortgage, 20 per cent. down, and 30 per cent. in five annual payments.

Full particulars can be obtained at office of

CHAS. H. LE VAIRE,

Manager,

N. E. corner 138th St. and 8th Av.

Telephone 647, Harlem.

Real Estate Insurance

KASTENHUBER

58 WARREN ST., N. Y.

FOR SALE—THE BEST BUILDING LOT IN Bloomfield, N. J., very cheap.

FOR SALE—LOTS IN THE BEST PART OF Montclair; price low; terms easy.

FOR SALE—MONTCLAIR, N. J., HOUSE, 5 rooms, $2,500; house, 7 rooms, barn, all improvements, $3,700. KASTENHUBER, 58 Warren St.

100 SUBURBAN HOMES AT $1,050 TO $25,000. KASTENHUBER, 58 Warren St.

IF YOU HAVE A FLAT OR A STORE TO LET in New-York, Brooklyn, or Jersey City, communicate with KASTENHUBER, 58 Warren St.

MANSIONS FOR SALE OR TO LET—Within 4 to 6 minutes' walk of station; 45 minutes to New-York. KASTENHUBER, 58 Warren St.

FOR SALE—DESIRABLE TENEMENT houses on 3d Av., New-York City. KASTENHUBER, 58 Warren St., New-York, or Box 214, Bloomfield.

AUCTIONEER. AGENT.

Geo. R. Read,

REAL ESTATE,

9 PINE ST., ASTOR BUILDING.

BROKER. APPRAISER.

FOR SALE.

S. E. Cor. Madison Av. and 76th St.

An exceptionally attractive extra-wide four-story dwelling, built by Messrs. Graham & Son; is in good order throughout. Will be sold at a low figure with possession to a prompt purchaser.

APPLY TO

GEO. R. READ,

(4152) NO. 9 PINE ST.

FOR SALE.

Close to Fifth Av.,

On one of the best blocks above 59th St., a new and exceedingly handsome full-size dwelling of exceptional construction. Will be sold at a reasonable figure.

APPLY TO

GEO. R. READ,

(4162) 9 PINE ST.

A.—JAMES R. BREEN & SON,

OWNERS AND BUILDERS,

BEG THE ATTENTION OF HOUSE BUYERS TO NOS. 12, 14, AND 18 WEST 87TH ST., FOUR STORIES, 20x58x100, BUTLER'S PANTRY EXTENSION, AS AN INVESTMENT OR A BEUTIFUL HOME.

THEY BEAR THE CLOSEST INSPECTION. CALL AND SATISFY YOURSELF.

FOR SALE—The new and elegant four-story high-stoop stone and terra-cotta front houses NOS. 17, 21, AND 23 WEST 88TH ST., built in the most substantial manner by day's work; hardwood trimmed, tarquet flooring, open plumbing, tiled bathrooms. Terms to suit. Apply to estate of H. D. ALDRICH, 29 Broadway.

38TH ST., NEAR 5TH AV.—A four-story residence, with extension, for sale; in good order throughout.

H. R. DREW & CO.,

1 West 27th St., corner 5th Av.

39TH ST., NEAR PARK AV.—A four-story high-stoop house, with lot 20x98.9, for sale.

H. R. DREW & CO.,

1 West 27th St., corner 5th Av.

A 25-FT. FOUR-STORY HOUSE FOR SALE on 20th St., near 5th Av. Permits from

H. R. DREW & CO.,

1 West 27th St., corner 5th Av.

245 WEST 74TH ST.—Three-story Queen Anne house; newly decorated; perfect condition; $26,000. Owner, Box 361 Times, Up Town.

68 5TH ST., BETWEEN 5TH AND MADISON Avs.—Handsome 4-story house; only $45,000.

E. H. LUDLOW & CO., 111 Broadway.

Country Real Estate for Sale.

SEABRIGHT, N. J., AND LOW MOOR.—Elegant large residences, furnished, river fronts, for sale; bargains; easy terms. Particulars. WILLIAM LANE, 216 Broadway, Long Branch.

Westchester Property for Sale.

$7,000 will Purchase

an exceptionally attractive house on Chester Hill, Mount Vernon, N. Y., within six minutes' ride of the N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R. Station by electric car line—10 minutes' walk; house contains nine rooms, bath, and laundry in cellar; first floor and staircase finished in hard wood; all improvements; lot 50x110; high ground and good natural drainage. Address A. B., Box 126 Times.

Real Estate at Auction.

JAMES S. McQUILLEN, Auctioneer.

PARTITION SALE.

D. PHOENIX INGRAHAM & CO.

will sell at auction on

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 18, 1893,

at 12 o'clock noon,

at the New-York Real Estate Salesroom,

No. 111 Broadway, Trinity Building,

NO. 767 COURTLANDT AV., 23d Ward, one-story frame building and lot, 21.8x100.

NO. 94 LAWRENCE ST., two-story frame building and lot, 16x100.

N. E. CORNER OF BOULEVARD and 126th St, two-story brick dwelling, one frame stable; size of lot about 94x106 irregular.

By order of GILBERT M. SPEIR, Esq., Referee.

JOSEPH F. STEIB, Esq., Plaintiff's Attorney, No. 3 Broad St., New-York City.

Particulars of Auctioneer's, 111 Broadway.

BRYAN L. KENNELLY, Auctioneer.

622 Greenwich St.

BRYAN L. KENNELLY will sell at auction on

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 18, 1893,

At 12 o'clock noon, at the New-York Real Estate Salesroom, 111 Broadway.

GREENWICH ST., No. 622—The desirable five-story double (four families to floor) improved tenement, with two stores and basement. Well rented. Maps and further particulars of auctioneer, 66 Liberty St.

TIMES, UP TOWN OFFICE,

1,269 Broadway.....Near 32d Street

Open daily, Sundays included, from 5 A. M. to 9 P. M.

Real Estate at Auction.

W. E. TAYLOR, Auctioneer.

Assignee's Sale at Palisades Park.

Auction Saturday, Oct. 14, 2 P. M.,

By order of A. Fred Silverstone, Assignee,

On the Premises at Palisades Park,

50 IMPROVED AND CHOICE BUILDING SITES, hitherto reserved from sale on account of their elegant location and prospective value, but now offered to meet the necessity of the case for the benefit of creditors. Sale positive and without reservation to the highest bidders. Being only 40 minutes from New-York City Hall via Erie Ferry, and 45 minutes via West 23d St. Ferry, only 24 minutes by railroad from Jersey City Erie Ferry with a ten-cent commutation rate, (including ferriage,) this is the most comfortably accessible locality within the suburbs. With a fine depot, express office, Post Office, stores, new schoolhouse, stone sidewalks, water in pipes, sewerage, shade trees, and fine broad avenues, this village offers attractions of an unusual order. Maps and free passes can be had by addressing

BENJAMIN W. HITCHCOCK, 14 Chambers St., New-York.

J. J. GLEASON, Attorney.

BRYAN L. KENNELLY, Auctioneer.

TWO CHOICE WEST END AV. LOTS.

BRYAN L. KENNELLY will sell at auction on WEDNESDAY, OCT. 18, 1893,

At 12 o'clock noon, at the New-York Real Estate Salesroom, 111 Broadway.

WEST END AV., (East Side,) commencing about 50 feet north of 98th St., size 25x100 each. Ready for immediate improvement, and situate in perhaps the finest location on the avenue. Terms liberal.

Maps and further particulars of Messrs. M. D. & E. MILDEBERGER, 80 Carmine St., or auctioneer, 66 Liberty St.

City Houses To Let—Furnished.

SETON & WISSMAN,

11 PINE ST.,

are offering the following

FURNISHED HOUSES TO RENT.

9th St., near 5th Av., 4-story high-stoop brick, $350 per month.

17th St., near Union Square, 4-story French basement brownstone, $400 per month.

35th St., near Lexington Av., 4-story French basement brownstone, $250 per month.

35th St., near Park Av., 4-story high-stoop brownstone, $300 per month.

35th St., close to 5th Av., 4-story high-stoop brownstone, $5,000 per season.

37th St., near 5th Av., 3-story high-stoop brick, $4,000 per annum.

45th St., near 5th Av., 4-story high-stoop brownstone, $2,800 per annum.

45th St., near Madison, 4-story high-stoop brownstone, $2,400 per annum.

50th St., near 5th Av., 4-story high-stoop brownstone, $4,000 for season.

64th St., near Madison, 4-story high-stoop brownstone, $200 per month.

67th St., near 5th Av., 4-story high-stoop brownstone, $6,000 per annum.

71st St., West, near Park, 4-story box-stoop brownstone, $300 per month.

74th St. and Madison Av., 4-story high-stoop brownstone, $5,000 for season.

5th Av., corner below 50th St., 4-story high-stoop brownstone, $7,500 for season.

Park Av., near 37th St., 4-story high-stoop brick and stone, $4,000 per annum.

Madison Av., corner, 4-story high-stoop brownstone, $4,500 per annum.

Irving Place, 4-story high-stoop brownstone, $500 per month.

Extra large house on Murray Hill.

For particulars and permits

Apply to

SETON & WISSMAN,

(3346) 11 PINE ST.

Washington Square, 28 feet front, with or without Stable.

East 9th Street, 25 feet front.

West 16th Street, 35 feet front.

West 17th Street, 25 feet front.

West 19th Street, 25 feet front.

West 34th Street, 23 feet front.

East 35th Street, 25 feet front.

West 36th Street, 20 feet front.

West 37th Street, 20 feet front.

Lexington Avenue, 22 feet front.

East 50th Street, 30 feet front.

For permits and particulars apply to

DOUGLAS ROBINSON, JR.,

Liberty and Nassau Sts.

FOR RENT.

Clinton Place, close to 5th Av.

A handsomely furnished full-width dwelling, butler's pantry extension, two bathrooms, sanitary plumbing. Reasonable rent for the Winter.

APPLY TO

GEO. R. READ,

(4158) 9 PINE ST.

A COMPLETELY FURNISHED THREE-story, handsomely-decorated dwelling on West 76th St., near Columbus Av., to rent for the season, or will lease for private dwelling; owner now occupying same; immediate possession will be given. Address S. A., 151 Times.

TO LET, FURNISHED.—Desirable fully and handsomely-furnished private residences on Murray Hill.

GONON & MACDONALD,

62 West 33d St.

TO LET, FURNISHED,

NO. 51 5TH AV., CORNER 12TH ST.

This elegant 4-story extension residence, 38 feet wide, is offered to rent for the season or by the year. Apply to RENT, RICHARDS, 59 Liberty St.

A FULL-SIZE FOUR-STORY, HIGH-STOOP house, with dining-room extension, to let, furnished, season or year, on 36th St., near Park Av. H. R. DREW & CO., 1 West 27th St., corner 5th Av.

A FOUR-STORY, HIGH-STOOP HOUSE, WITH dining-room extension, to let, furnished, season or year, on 45th St., between 5th and Madison Avs. H. R. DREW & CO., 1 West 27th St., corner 5th Av.

A FOUR-STORY, HIGH-STOOP HOUSE TO let, furnished, season or year, on Madison Av., near 48th St.; $350 per month.

H. R. DREW & CO., 1 West 27th St., corner 5th Av.

AN EXTRA WIDE FOUR-STORY HOUSE, with dining-room extension, to let, furnished, season or year, on Madison Av., Murray Hill.

H. R. DREW & CO., 1 West 27th St., corner 5th Av.

LARGE HOUSE, FULLY FURNISHED, ON 10th St.

CHARLES A. SCHERMERHORN,

1,273 Broadway, New-York.

MODERN HOUSE, FULLY FURNISHED, Madison Av., corner house.

CHARLES A. SCHERMERHORN,

1,273 Broadway, New-York.

City Houses To Let—Unfurnished.

BALMORAL,

LENOX AV., 113th and 114th Sts., entire block.

SELECT FAMILY HOTEL.

Coaches in attendance at 116th St. L Station.

A LIST OF CHOICE DWELLINGS.

46th St., n. B'way.	$1,500	70th St., n. Lex. Av.	$1,300
76th St., n. Boul'd.	2,000	115th St., n. Mad. Av.	2,000
86th St., n. River's d.	2,300	68th St., n. 2d Av.	1,000
96th St., n. 9th Av.	1,700	54th St., n. Lex Av.	3,000
Mad'nAv., n. 77th st	1,800	73d St., n. W. Av.	2,300
69th St., n. 2d Av.,	1,000	W. End Av., n. 87th St.	1,900

L. CARPENTER,

41 Liberty St.

For Rent, Unfurnished.

51ST ST., CLOSE TO 5TH AV.

An exceedingly attractive four-story medium-width dwelling, in perfect order, for rent at a reasonable figure.

Permits and particulars of

GEO. R. READ,

(4146) 9 Pine St.

A DESIRABLE MODERN, FOUR-STORY, high-stoop house, dining-room extension, to let, unfurnished, on 40th St., near Park Av.; two baths, &c.; $2,200 per year. H. R. DREW & CO., 1 West 27th St., corner 5th Av.

TO LET—The four-story brownstone dwellings, newly decorated, in perfect order, 1,072, 1,074 Madison Av. and 32 East 84th St.

Apply to ARNOLD, CONS

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL

THE STOCK MARKET INACTIVE BUT FAIRLY STRONG.

Total Business on the Exchange Less Than Fifty-Six Thousand Shares—Lackawanna Falls to Repeat Friday's Performance—Another Good Showing Made by the Associated Banks—Deposits Exceed Loans—The Reserve Over Twenty-eight and a Half Millions Above the Requirements.

NEW-YORK,
Saturday, Oct. 7—P. M.

The stock market was again dull, but firm. It opened quiet and steady and without special feature, and in the case of most of the securities traded in fluctuations were within narrow limits. The strength was pretty well maintained to the close. The total transactions were only 55,619 shares.

Distillery and Cattle Feeding was by long odds the most active stock dealt in, but the business in it barely exceeded 10,000 shares. It opened at 27 3-8, was carried up to 28 5-8, and closed at 28 3-8, an advance of 7-8 over Friday's last quotation. The stock was advanced in the customary fashion, the manipulation being accompanied by a renewed circulation of the rumor that Congressional action would prove to be a great boon to the Trust. Reading held second place in the day's operations. It was strong at the opening, but became weaker later on, and closed at a decline of 1-8.

Lackawanna, the feature of Friday's market, which it saved from utter monotony by a neat twist and a ten-point jump in price, was dull to-day. It had only a point range, and at the close was 3-4 off. The reports of changes in policy and management were not repeated. Transactions in Lackawanna in the two hours of trading were 2,300 shares; the record for Friday was 13,854. On Thursday it was 200.

Chicago and Northwestern was put above par, closing at 100 1-2, an advance of 3-4. Colorado Fuel and Iron gained 3 3-8, Delaware and Hudson 1, General Electric 3-4, Lake Erie and Western preferred 1 3-4, St. Paul and Duluth 2 1-2, and Wheeling and Lake Erie preferred 4 3-4. Manhattan lost 3-4, and Long Island and Oregon Short Line and Utah Northern each 1 point. Sugar closed unchanged. There was nothing approaching activity in it at any time, and its range was confined to half a point.

In Canada Southern, Big Four, Lake Shore, Northern Pacific preferred, and National Cordage, second assessment paid, there was absolute inactivity, not a sale of any of these stocks being recorded.

The bank statement met conservative expectations, with a showing of $847,400 increase in loans and $9,215,500 increase in deposits. For the first time in months deposits exceeded loans, the latter amounting to $393,341,800 and the former to $400,195,900. Specie increased $3,586,500 and legal tenders $3,225,600. The reserve increased $4,508,225, putting the banks over $28,500,000 above the legal requirements.

Foreign exchange was dull and easier. The Clearing House Loan Committee retired $400,000 in certificates, reducing the amount outstanding to $19,150,000. In Boston the retirement of certificates for $1,390,000 left the amount still in use $1,005,000. Bonds were very dull.

NEW-YORK STOCK EXCHANGE.

Stocks.

	First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Closing Bid.	Closing Asked.	Sales.
American Cotton Oil	35	35	35	35	34¾	35	810
American Cotton Oil pf	70	70	70	70	68½	70	20
Columbus, Hock. Val. & Toledo	112	112	112	112	109	112	4
American Express	112	112	112	112	109	112	3,622
*American Sugar Refining	89⅝	89⅞	89⅜	89⅜	89¼	89½	
American Sugar Refining pf	87½	87½	87½	87½	85¾	87½	10
American Telegraph & Cable Co	83	83	83	83	82½	84	150
*American Tobacco	80¾	81	80½	80½	80¼	80½	720
Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fé	19½	19¾	19⅜	19½	19½	19⅝	1,434
Atlantic & Pacific	2¼	2¼	2¼	2¼	2¼	2½	100
Chesapeake & Ohio	16½	16½	16½	16½	16¼	16¾	920
Chicago Gas	59¾	60¼	59¾	59⅝	59⅝	59¾	3,380
Chicago Gas, div. scrip	1.20	1.20	1.15	1.15			1,285
Chicago & Northwestern	99¾	100¾	99⅛	100⅛	100½	100¾	849
Chicago, Burlington & Quincy	82½	82⅝	82⅛	82½	82	82¼	1,000
C., C., C. & St. Louis	35	35	35	35	33¼	34½	5
Chi. Mil. & St. Paul	60	60⅜	59¾	60	59⅞	60	2,500
C. M. & St. Paul pf	115	115	115	115	116		4
Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific	65	65	65	65	65	65½	500
Colorado Coal & Iron	25	25	25	25	25	26	100
Columbus, Hock. Val. & Toledo	20¼	20¼	20¼	20¼	19¾	20¼	110
Delaware & Hudson	121¼	122¼	121¼	122¼	122¼	123	911
Delaware, Lackawanna & Western	153	153	152	152⅜	152⅜	152½	2,500
Distilling & Cattle Feeding	27⅜	28⅝	27⅜	28⅜	28⅜	28½	10,335
Edison Electric Illuminating	92	92	92	92	93	95	70
General Electric	43½	44¼	43⅜	44¼	44⅛	44⅜	2,910
Lake Erie & Western pf	68¼	68¼	68¼	68¼	68⅜	69	310
Lake Shore	123	123	123	123	122	123	4
Long Island	92¾	92¾	92¾	92¾	92	95	140
Louisville & Nashville	49⅜	50	49⅜	49½	49	49⅜	1,700
Louisville, New-Albany & Chi., § r.	14½	14½	14½	14½	14	14½	200
Manhattan Consolidated	125	125	124¾	124⅝	124⅝	125¼	250
Michigan Central	91½	91½	91⅜	91½	91	92½	50
Minneapolis & St. Louis pf., § r.	28	28½	28	28½	28¼	30	200
Missouri Pacific	24¼	24⅝	24¼	24⅝	24¼	24½	555
Missouri, Kansas & Texas pf	20	20	20	20	19⅞	20⅛	132
*National Lead	26½	26½	26⅜	26⅜	26½	26¾	1,000
*National Lead pf	71¾	71¾	71¾	71¾	70½	72	5
New-Jersey Central	111	111½	111	111	110	111	510
New-York Central	102	102⅜	102	102¼	102¼	103¼	1,155
New-York & New-England	28½	28½	28⅛	28⅝	28⅜	28½	825
New-York & Northern pf	11	11	11	11	10½	12¼	100
New-York, Lake Erie & Western	14½	14½	14½	14½	14	14⅝	560
New-York, Susq. & Western, new	14	14	14	14	13¾	14	100
Ontario & Western	15½	15½	15	15	14¾	15½	645
Oregon S. L. & U. N.	7	7	7	7	6¾	7	105
Pacific Mail	15	15	15	15	14	15	200
Philadelphia & Reading	19	19⅛	18⅝	18⅞	18¾	18⅞	6,300
Rich. & West Point & r	3¼	3¼	3¼	3¼	3½	3⅝	100
St. Louis Southwestern	5	5	5	5	4	5	50
St. Paul & Duluth	27	27	27	27	27	30	105
St. Paul & Omaha	35¼	35¼	35¼	35¼	35	35½	100
St. Paul & Omaha pf	106½	107	106½	107	107	109	220
St. Paul, Minn. & Manitoba	105	105	105	105	103	107	10
Southern Pacific	18¼	18¾	18¼	18¾	18	18½	200
Tennessee Coal & Iron	15⅜	15⅜	15⅜	15⅜	15⅜	16	100
Texas Pacific	6⅜	6⅜	6⅜	6⅜	6⅜	6¾	100
Union Pacific	19	19	18⅞	19	18⅞	19	1,900
Union Pacific, Denver and Gulf	5⅞	5⅞	5⅞	5⅞	6	6½	10
Wabash pf	15¼	15⅜	15¼	15⅜	15⅜	15¾	225
Western Union Telegraph	81¼	82⅜	81¼	81¾	81⅜	81⅞	3,254
Wheeling & Lake Erie pf	42⅜	47½	42⅜	47⅜	42⅜	48	600
Wisconsin Central	5⅜	5⅝	5⅜	5⅜	5¼	5⅜	100

Total sales 55,619
*Unlisted.

Mortgages.

	First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Sales.
Amer. Cot. Oil 8s	111	111	111	111	$1,000
*At., T. & S. Fe 4s	72¼	72¼	72¼	72¼	5,500
Brooklyn R. 1st 10s	103	103	103	103	5,000
Ja., C. R. & N. 1st 5s	102	102	102	102	1,000
C. of N. J. gen. 5s	108⅝	108⅝	108⅝	108⅝	9,000
Cent of N.J. gen. 5s, r	107½	107½	107½	107½	5,000
C. P. 6s of 1895	106½	106½	106½	106½	3,000
C. & O. gen. 4½s	69¾	70	69¾	70	4,000
Ches & O. con. 5s	102	102	102	102	1,000
C. & E. I. gen 5s	95½	95½	95½	95½	3,000
Chi. & N. F. 1st	41¾	41¾	41¾	41¾	3,000
Chi. & W. Ind. gen. 6s	109	109	109	109	1,000
C. B. & Q. 7s	117½	117½	117½	117½	6,000
Col. & H. V. 5s	84⅜	84⅜	84⅜	84⅜	7,000
Con. G. of C. 5s	75	75	75	75	5,000
D. & H. 1st 7s, 1894, r	101¾	101¾	101¾	101¾	1,000
Erie 2d con	70¾	71	70¾	71	45,000
Ft.W. & D. C. 1st	74	74	74	74	5,000
Int. & G. N. 1st gen. 6s	110	110	110	110	4,000
Iron Mt. gen. 5s	70½	70½	70½	70½	1,000
K. & T. 1st g. 4s	77	77	77	77	1,000
K. & T. 2d g. 4s	38¼	38¼	38¼	38¼	15,000
Long Dock 6s	119	119	119	119	3,000
L. N. A. & C. gen. 6s	64	64	64	64	5,000
Mahoning C. 5s	101½	101½	101½	101½	1,000
Met. El. 1st	114½	114½	114½	114½	1,000
Mich. Cent. 7s	120¼	120¼	120¼	120¼	5,000
Nash. & Chat. 1st	122½	122½	122½	122½	1,000
North. Pac. 1st, c.	105	105	105	105	2,000
N. W. 5s, deb., c	109¼	109¼	109¼	109¼	2,000
N. W. 25-year deb. 5s	102	102	102	102	5,000
Ore. Imp. con. 5s	44¾	44¾	44¾	44¾	2,000
Ore. R. & N. 1st	101½	101½	101½	101½	2,000
Penn. 4½s, c	108	108	108	108	3,000
Phila. & W. 1st, 82	82	82	82	82	15,000
Read. 2d pf. inc.	21	21	21	21	59,000
Read. 3d pf. inc.	16¾	16¾	16¾	16¾	10,000
R. & W. P. T. col. tr. 5s, t. r.	22¾	22¾	22¾	22¾	10,000
Rock Isl. deb. 5s	89	89	89	89	1,000
Rock Island 5s, c	94¾	94¾	94¾	94¾	20,000
St. P. & N. P. 5s	106	106	106	106	5,000
St. P., C. P. W. 5s	108	108	108	108	4,000
T. & N. O. con. 5s	90	90	90	90	1,000
Tol. & O. C. 1st	103½	103½	103½	103½	1,000
Union Elev. 1st	103	103	103	103¼	10,000
U. P. 1st of 1898	104¼	104¼	104¼	104¼	1,000
U. P. 1st of 1897	105	105	105	105	2,000
U. P. 1st of 1896	105	105	105	105	2,000
U. P. 1st of 1899	107¼	107¼	107¼	107¼	4,000
Wabash 1st	101¼	101¼	101¼	101¼	15,000
W. U. col. tr. 5s	101½	101½	101½	101½	2,000
West Shore 4s, r	98¼	98¼	98¼	98¼	10,000

Total sales $325,500
*Including $500 at 73.

Bid and Asked Quotations.

The following were the closing quotations for stocks in which there were no transactions:

	Bid.	Asked.		Bid.	Asked.
Adams Ex	140	145	Md. Coal pf	50	60
Alb. & Sus	155	..	Minn. Iron	..	60
Ark. & T. H.	30	40	Mobile & O.	13	15
Amer. Coal	80	90	N. C. & St. L.	88	70
Am. Dist. Tel.	30	45	Nat. Cord., 2d pf.	23	24
Am. Tob. pf.	96½	98	Nat. Cordage pf., as. pd.	45	50
Balt. & Ohio	68½	70	Nat. Lin. Oil	16	19
Bruns. Co.	4	7	Nat. Starch	..	10
B., R. & P.	24	27	Nat. St. 2d pf.	30	..
B., R. & P. pf.	..	67	New. Cent. C.	8	9½
B. C. R. & N.	40	..	N. Y. & N. H.	191	198
Can. So.	45½	46	N. Y. C. & St. L.	12	13½
Can. Pac.	74½	76½	N. Y., C. & St. L. 1st pf.	54	58
Cent. Pac.	20	21	N. Y., S. & W. pf., new	43	44
Chi. & Alton	134	137	N. Y., S. & W. 2d pf.	23	25¼
Chi. & E. Ill.	55	56	N. Y. & Northern pf.	1	2
C. & E. I. pf.	92½	93½	Nor. & W. pf.	22	25
C. & N. W. pf.	138	..	North Am.	5½	6¾
Clev. & Pitts.	148	..	North. Pac. pf.	67½	71
Col. Coal & I. Dev.	8	11	Ont. Mining	7	10
Del. P. & L. pf.	80	90	Oregon Imp.	9	11
L. H. & W. pf.	60	90	Ore. R. & N.	40	45
Dom. Cable	110	150	Penn. Coal	250	300
Consol. Coal	26	31	Peo. & East.	4	8
Con. Gas Co.	130	131	Peo., D. & E.	7¾	8
D. M. & Ft. D.	6	7	Phila. Traction	50	..
D. M. & Ft. D. pf.	25	40	Pitts. & W. pf.	30	35
*D., S. & A.	7	8	P., C. & St. L.	14¾	15½
*D., S. & A. pf.	..	..	P., C. & St. L. pf.	48¾	51½
Edison Elec. Ill.	250	300	P., F. W. & C.	146	..
Erie & Pitts.	170	..	Pull. P. Co.	166	170
Evans. & T. H.	43	44	Quicksilver	1½	2¼
Fla. C. & P.	17	20	Quicksilver pf.	15	17
Ft. W. & Rio G.	8	11	Rens. & Sar.	..	163
Gen. Elec.	70	71	R. & W. P. pf.	15	17
Gen. Elec. pf.	70	80	R., W. & O.	105	108
Hous. & Tex.	2¼	3	St. L. & So. W.	95	..
Ill. Cent.	93½	95	St. L. & S. W. pf.	85	87½
Iowa Cent.	7¼	7⅞	St. L. S. W. pf.	8	8½
Iowa C. pf.	20	22	St P. & D. pf.	95	100
Kan. & Mich.	..	11½	Stl. bal. cer.	73½	74
Keok. & D. M.	..	5½	Stl. bal. cer.	40	50
Lacl'de Gas pf.	58	62	Tol. & O. C.	30	35
L. E. & W.	16	16½	Tol. & O. C. pf.	65	..
L. E. & W. pf.	9	16	Tol., A. A. & N. M.	7	8½
L., St. L. & T.	7	..	U. S. Ex.	50	55
Mah. Coal	95	100	U. S. Rubber	27½	33
Mah. Coal pf.	..	105	U. S. Rub. pf.	70	75
Man. Beach	4	6	Wabash	13¾	14
M. & St. L.	..	..	Wells-F. Ex.	130	140
M. & St. L. pf.	10	11	W. & L. E.	13	13⅞

*Unlisted.

CONSOLIDATED EXCHANGE.

Stocks.

	First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Sales.
Am. Sugar Ref	89½	90	89¾	89¾	2,000
Am. Tobacco	80½	80½	80¼	80¼	150
At. T. & S. Fe	19¾	19¾	19¾	19¾	620
Central of N. J.	111¾	111¾	111¾	111¾	100
Chicago Gas	59⅝	60¼	59⅜	59⅝	1,640
Chi. & L. & Pac.	64¾	65¼	64¾	65	1,510
Chi., Bur. & Q.	82½	83⅝	82	82½	1,000
Chi., Mil. & St. P.	60	60¼	59¾	60	3,460
C., R. I. & O.	35	35	35	35	10
Chi. & N. W.	99½	99½	99½	99½	100
Del. & Hudson	121¾	122½	121½	122½	300
Del., L. & West.	153	153	153	153	40
Dist. & C. F.	27⅜	28⅜	27¼	28¼	2,960
General Electric	43¾	44¾	43¾	44¼	750
Louis. & Nash.	49⅞	50⅜	49⅜	50⅜	80
L. N. A. & C. r.	14¾	14¾	14¾	14¾	200
Manhattan	124¾	124¾	124¾	124¾	100
M. & St. L. pf.	28¼	28¼	28¼	28¼	100
N. Y. Central	102¼	102½	102¼	102¼	300
N. Y., L. E. & W.	14¾	14¾	14¾	14¾	110
N. Y. & N. E.	28¼	28⅜	28¼	28⅜	170
Phil. & Reading	18⅞	19¼	18⅝	18¾	1,950
St. P. & Duluth	26⅞	26⅞	26⅞	26⅞	100
Western Union	81	81⅞	81	81⅞	480
Wabash pf	15⅜	15⅜	15⅜	15⅜	300

Total sales 24,580

Mining Stocks.

Brunswick	.05	.05	.05	.05	200
La Crosse	.04	.04	.04	.04	800

Total sales 1,000

Bonds.

	First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Sales.
A., T. & S. F. 4s	72¾	73	72½	72½	$7,000
Am. Cot. Oil 8s	111½	111½	111½	111½	3,000
Chi. & W. Ind. 5s	41¾	41¾	41¾	41¾	3,000
Chi., B. & Q. 5s	117½	117½	117½	117½	3,000
Chi., R. & N. 1st	102½	102½	102½	102½	4,000
Chi. & E. Ill. 5s	93¾	93¾	93¾	93¾	3,000
Col. & H. V. 5s	84¾	84¾	84¾	84¾	3,000
Col. & H. V. 5s, 1900	84¾	84¾	84¾	84¾	3,000
Col. & H. C. & I. 5s	84¾	84¾	84¾	84¾	3,000
Ft. W. & D. C. 1st	74	74	74	74	3,000
Ft. W. & D. C. 2d	5	5	5	5	3,000
I. & G. N. 1st, g. 6s	110½	110½	110½	110½	3,000
L. N. A. & C. gen. 6s	64	64	64	64	3,000
Rock Isl. deb. 6s	89	89	89	89	3,000
St. L. & S. F. 2d, c.	74	74	74	74	3,000
St. L. S. W. 1st, g.	70	70	70	70	3,000
Tex. & Pac. 1st	64¾	64¾	64¾	64¾	3,000
Tol. & O. C. 5s	103½	103½	103½	103½	3,000
Wabash 1st	101¾	101¾	101¾	101¾	4,000

Total sales 70,000

THE MONEY MARKET.

The nominal rate for call loans was 2½@3 ℘ cent.

Time money continued inactive, with 6 ℘ cent. as the ruling rate.

Mercantile paper was in large supply, but the demand was limited. The minimum rate is 6½ ℘ cent. for indorsements.

Call money in London was quoted at 1 @1½ ℘ cent.; short and three months' bills at 1⅜ ℘ cent.

Clearing House exchanges to-day were $81,930,738; balances, $4,989,782. The Sub-Treasury's debit balance was $917,570.

The New-York Clearing House canceled $400,000 in loan certificates. In Boston $1,390,000 was canceled. Amounts outstanding—New-York, $19,150,000; Boston, $1,005,000.

The foreign exchange market was dull, with rates unchanged.

CHANGES IN STOCKS.

ADVANCED.

Chicago & Northwest., pf., 2¾; L. E. & West. pf., 1¾; Col. Fuel & Iron, 3¾; N. Y. & Northern pf., 1; Delaware & Hudson, 1; St. Paul & Duluth, 2½; Ja. & C. Feeding, ⅞; St. Paul & Omaha pf., 1; General Electric, ⅞; Wheeling & L. E. pf., 4¾.

DECLINED.

Del., Lack. & West., ¾; Manhattan, ¾; Long Island, 1; Or. S. L. & U. N., 1.

RAILWAY AND OTHER BONDS.

The railway mortgage market was dull. The principal changes were:

ADVANCED.

Am. Cotton Oil 8s, 2; Penn. 4½s, c, ¼.

DECLINED.

Chi. & W. Ind. g 6s, 1; L., N. A. & C. gen. 5s, 8; Ft. W. & D. C. 1st, 5; Rock Isl. deb. 5s, 1; I. & G. N. 1st, o ff, 1¼.

Government bonds were unchanged; $1,000 registered 4s sold at 110¾. The following were the closing quotations:

	Bid.	Asked.		Bid.	Asked.
2s, 1891, r	98	....	Cur. 6s, 1896	104	....
4s, c	110½	111½	Cur. 6s, 1897	106	....
4s, c	110¾	111¾	Cur. 6s, 1898	109	....
Cur. 6s, 1895	102	....	Cur. 6s, 1899	111	....

IMPORTS FOR THE WEEK.

The imports for the week, exclusive of specie, were $5,978,461, of which $1,158,250 was in dry goods and the rest in general merchandise. Imports of specie were $57,422. Exports of specie were $521,276.

The imports of general merchandise included the following: Bananas, $19,446; books, $44,960; Brazil nuts, $36,993; champagne, $62,614; cheese, $27,000; chinaware, $102,748; corkwood, $65,673; cocoa, $63,153; coffee, $1,006,519; earthenware, $91,929; fish, $97,167; furs, $50,879; glassware, $36,626; hemp, $35,520; hides, dressed, $46,683; hides, undressed, $146,254; india rubber, $157,133; lead, $156,996; lemons, $21,341; mahogany, $43,362; metal rodds, $53,764; Portland cement, $41,974; soda ash, $62,950; steel, $15,780; sugar, $893,540; tea, $147,289; tobacco, $20,712; toys, $53,346; tin plates, $82,180; watches, $20,060; wines, $30,169; wool, $84,048.

SILVER STATISTICS.

Silver bullion certificates were quoted at 73½ @74.

Bar silver in London was quoted at 33¾d ℘ ounce. The New-York price for bars was 73¾c. Mexican silver dollars were quoted at 58½c.

The Mercantile Safe Deposit Company reported: On hand, 165,162 ounces; none deposited or withdrawn; certificates outstanding, 104.

BIDS FOR BANK STOCKS.

American Exch'nge	146½	Mechanics	160
City	400	Ninth National	105
Hudson River	150	Seaboard National	173
Imp'rt'rs & Trad'rs'	550		

RAILWAY EARNINGS.

	1893.	Increase.	Decrease.
Chi. & W. Mich.—			
4th week Sept.	$63,858	.....	$1,393
Month	185,013	.....	19,259
Current River.			
4th week Sept.	1,981	.....	2,723
Month	7,691	.....	8,380
Det., Lans. & Nor.—			
4th week Sept.	30,729	.....	5,079
Month	107,121	.....	15,166
Evans. & T. H.—			
4th week Sept.	43,654	$8,769	.....
K. C., Clin. & Spg.—			
4th week Sept.	6,178	.....	1,507
Month	25,264	.....	5,388
K. C., Ft. S. & Mem.—			
4th week Sept.	19,339	.....	20,958
Month	364,035	.....	72,571
L., E. & St. L.—			
4th week Sept.	44,968	.....	7,641
Peo., Dec. & Ev.—			
4th week Sept.	19,597	.....	5,413
Mobile & Ohio—			
Month Sept.	298,221	.....	44,520
N. Y. C. and leased lines—			
Month Sept.	4,231,704	9,589	.....
Quar. end. Sept. 30.	12,211,847	145,251	.....
R. R. & P. (net.)—			
Month Aug.	87,335	.....	3,600
C., R. & N. (net)—			
Month Aug.	66,686	.....	40,071
Mexican National.			
Month Aug.			
Gross	$19,028	.....	125,672
Operating exp.	139,770	.....	80,546
Net	79,258	.....	45,126
Year to date—			
Gross	2,852,956	26,754	.....
Operating exp.	2,278,766	186,358	.....
Net	574,191	.....	139,591
Phila. & Erie,			
Month Aug.—			
Gross	433,553	.....	79,484
Operating exp	338,206	.....	8,378
Net	95,257	.....	71,106
For eight months—			
Net	1,043,736	163,084	.....
Iowa Central, year ending June 30—			
Gross	1,942,564	54,304	.....
Op. expenses	1,433,559	20,789	.....
Net	509,005	33,515	.....
Rentals	14,312	43	.....
Total	523,317	33,557	.....
Charges	446,716	.....	5,185
Surplus	76,607	41,742	.....
St. Louis Southwestern, year ending June 30—			
Gross	5,116,080	479,618	.....
Op. expenses	4,281,833	467,539	.....
Net	834,247	92,079	.....
Other income	69,136	.....	55,964
Total	903,383	.....	33,885
Charges	949,767	32,193	.....
Deficit	46,384	66,079	.....

THE BANK STATEMENT.

The weekly bank statement, issued to-day, shows an increase in reserve of $4,508,225. The banks are now $28,628,725 above legal requirements.

The following table shows the condition of the New-York City banks this week as compared with last week:

	Sept. 30.	Oct. 7.	Differences.
Loans	$392,494,400	$393,341,800	Inc. $847,400
Specie	80,786,200	84,372,700	Inc. 3,586,500
Legal t'nd's	41,079,400	44,305,000	Inc. 3,225,600
Net deposits	390,980,400	400,195,900	Inc. 9,215,500
Circulation	14,395,600	14,940,000	Inc. 544,400

The following table shows the surplus reserve on the corresponding date for a series of years:

1892	$1,936,575	1889	*$1,668,050
1891	6,639,475	1888	11,417,800
1890	3,155,225	1887	8,112,750

*Deficit.

The following table gives the amount of the surplus reserve of the New-York City banks from the beginning of the year 1893 up to and including the statement issued yesterday, with the surplus for the corresponding weeks of the years 1891 and 1892:

	Surplus Reserve.		
Week Ended.	1893.	1892.	1891.
Jan. 7	$8,943,450	$17,332,050	$8,576,875
Jan. 14	15,610,450	18,961,145	18,884,250
Jan. 21	23,435,900	24,576,050	19,183,925
Jan. 28	23,143,300	33,003,900	24,089,775
Feb. 4	8,654,000	36,020,900	23,943,125
Feb. 11	17,240,575	33,441,425	20,242,675
Feb. 18	13,896,900	33,653,825	18,492,700
Feb. 25	13,844,775	30,867,550	15,673,025
March 4	6,508,125	26,969,900	18,630,275
March 11	4,643,375	21,292,225	10,880,975
March 18	6,039,125	16,196,450	9,793,575
March 25	2,243,300	16,199,700	9,055,375
April 1	10,663,075	18,007,425	8,442,050
April 8	9,212,950	18,017,950	6,889,975
April 15	11,072,650	15,889,200	5,612,950
April 22	14,783,200	15,788,500	4,319,850
April 29	12,153,150	19,552,975	6,575,125
May 6	12,835,175	20,036,300	7,443,300
May 13	17,795,025	14,808,500	4,763,950
May 20	24,422,175	15,772,125	4,912,850
May 27	25,839,925	19,656,975	5,217,650
June 3	20,987,500	24,612,075	7,529,175
June 10	14,420,900	23,679,750	6,687,800
June 17	8,776,800	23,545,850	10,484,825
June 24	5,481,975	22,783,825	16,172,225
July 1	1,251,125	19,871,050	18,411,600
July 8	*5,082,025	18,086,600	15,445,075
July 15	*4,289,100	15,577,025	14,542,025
July 22	*1,256,550	20,207,150	18,489,675
July 29	*2,065,375	23,063,800	19,710,325
Aug. 5	*14,821,800	24,231,275	19,481,350
Aug. 12	*16,545,375	18,798,425	18,420,850
Aug. 19	*12,045,800	15,774,450	17,617,225
Aug. 26	*6,787,675	12,378,875	14,109,800
Sept. 2	*1,567,525	9,887,875	12,767,825
Sept. 9	2,966,375	7,630,500	9,158,400
Sept. 16	10,601,700	4,781,975	8,722,775
Sept. 23	17,609,950	4,879,675	7,756,750
Sept. 30	24,120,500	5,051,075	4,008,125
Oct. 7	28,628,725	4,392,400	3,102,750

*Deficit.

OUTSIDE SECURITIES.

(Reported by Messrs. Tobey & Kirk, 8 Broad Street.)

	Bid.	Asked.
*American Bank Note	50	60
American Surety	167	187
American Type Founders' common	..	25
*American Type Founders' pf	..	76
Atlantic Mut. Ins. scrip of 1893	100	104
†Atlantic Trust	249	255
Bond & Mortgage Guarantee	..	100
†Buffalo Street Railway 1st	94½	..
Broadway & Seventh Avenue	162	..
Broadway & Seventh Avenue 1st	100	..
Broadway & Seventh Avenue 2d	97	..
Broadway Surface 1st 5s	102½	..
Broadway Surface 2d	89	..
Brooklyn City Railroad	157	160
Brooklyn Elevated	19	20½
Brooklyn

IDEAS FOR FRENCH WORKMEN

THE PARISIAN DELEGATES TAKE BACK A VALUABLE LOT.

They Will Edify Their Countrymen with Impressions of America and Its Industrial Conditions Gained in a Twenty Days' Tour of Investigation, During Which They Saw About as Much as Their Provincial Brethren and Found as Little to Elicit Praise.

The thirty-three delegates of the Paris workingmen returned to Havre by the French Line steamer La Bretagne yesterday.

They came to New-York a week after the Provincial Fifty-two, and return a week later than the others.

They saw and they learned in twenty days as much of America as they might have seen and learned in a day or in a century.

They are cleverer than the Provincials, being Parisians, and they know by intuition, before they have observed, a multitude of things that the Provincials never know, either by intuition or by observation.

They are not at all troubled by facts. The Provincials are. The Parisians see facts as they have shaped them in their minds, not as the facts have shaped themselves in reality. The Provincials have no preconceived ideas, and facts worry them; in a year they might be trained or ruined.

Not so with the Parisians. Their time to analyze America physically, morally, and intellectually was short. It was twenty days; deduct the time spent at meals, it was fifteen; the time spent in travel, and it was less than ten.

They went to Chicago as a solid column. They took a seventeen-dollar excursion train and an Alsatian interpreter. The latter knew little French and less English, but he made each one of the delegates pay for his fare $30. He was recommended by Mr. Gompers.

New-York and Chicago sufficed for the greater number of the delegates. Some went to Boston, others to Pittsburg, many to Newark. All saw workshops, workmen, and manners which were not in the line of their mission.

Each one has to make a report of his investigations. Not one has written a line of it, and not one is worried. The Thirty-three voted unanimously for a proposition that five of them should be delegated to compile from blank reports a general report, *un rapport d'ensemble.*

The Five have delegated their duty to One.

"Send me the notices which were printed in the New-York papers on the movements of the delegation," said the One to a reporter for The New-York Times. "I need no more information than these notices give. I have five or six months to write this report, and may not do it at all. It will take five months for the Municipal Council to pass an appropriation for the labor that this report will entail."

The One is an interesting personage.

He is not forty. He is slight and would be tall if he were not bent. His hair, his eyes, his little mustache, which is curled, and his clothes are black. The buttons of his shirt are pearls. He does not make one think of a weeping willow, because he talks quickly, with gestures that are five or six words ahead of his language. He might play Pierrot as conceived by Willette. He has played Pierrot. His name is Honoré Legrand, and he is the son of Paul Legrand, a Pierrot, who played at the Funambules with the great Deburau, who was idolized by the poets, who is seventy-seven, and never had any other anxiety than to remain clean, neat, immaculate as the snow on peaks, in the magnificently rigid folds of his costume.

"What are you doing in this galley?" asked the reporter, recalling his Molière.

"I represent," he said, "the Syndical Chamber of Dramatic and Lyrical Artists and Musicians."

He had stretched his arms, brought his feet together, bent his knees a little, given to his eye an expression of pain and pious ecstasy. He looked like the repentant thief on the cross.

"Do you classify artists with workingmen?" asked the reporter.

"Have to, in order to get any rights," he replied. "There are 9,000 members in our syndicate. It is three years old. Have you read Banville? Because if you have not read Banville it is useless for me to talk to you."

The reporters assured M. Legrand that he had read Banville.

"When I was a child I had nothing to eat," he continued. He crossed his legs, swallowed his cheeks, and took the air of one famished. "You seem to doubt. It is an absolute fact. At twelve I thought there were two races of men—a race that eats and a race that does not eat. I played the part of a pastry cook's boy at the St. Michel Playhouse. The comedians blackened their bare feet with shoeblack in order to make the audience believe that they were rich enough to wear shoes. Between the acts the comedians shined the real shoes of the spectators at the door of the playhouse."

The reporter sighed. M. Legrand swallowed at one gulp a tall glass of California claret. Then he buried his face in his hands, on the tip finger of one of which scintillated a diamond. Then he threw back his head and said:

"I never saw a five-franc piece until I was twenty. It fell on the floor in our lobby from a tanner's pocket, and it remained on the floor until its owner came for it a week afterward. Not one of the comedians knew what it was."

The reporter observed that he had read this anecdote in one of Banville's books.

"It is a fact, although Banville mentioned it. I tried to learn the reason for this condition of affairs. I discovered at thirty that in a hundred theatrical managers ninety-nine were thieves."

"Had you proofs?" asked the reporter.

"Conclusive. We formed a company of victims and fought them as thieves, and lost."

"Then," said the reporter, "you fought them as capitalists and—"

"Won," said M. Legrand. "In three years we recovered from theatrical managers who were dishonest 100,000f. and paid the entire sum to the poor players who had been cheated."

He underlined every phrase with an expressive gesture.

"The syndicate charged how much for its services?" asked the reporter.

"Twenty cents initiation fee, 10 cents a month dues."

"You intend to establish your syndicate in this country?" asked the reporter.

"Yes. I have appointed counsel. Do you want to be a delegate? It will not be a success, because it is not needed here, I warn you. Here artists and capitalists have as many rights before the law and in equity as workingmen."

He said this without irony.

"Are you not a Socialist?" asked the reporter.

He made of a newspaper a diadem, which he placed on his head. He held his stick, the handle of which formed an S, like a sceptre. Then he declaimed in a guttural voice:

"I want my people to be unlike a wretched beast faltering under a load. I want workingmen to eat real meat and drink wine made of grapes ripened in the sun. I want hideous diseases expelled from tenements. I want every citizen, even if he be a Prince, to obtain justice. I—"

"What is the average of intelligence in the delegation?" asked the reporter.

"Bad," he replied. "Some are educated asses, others can neither read nor write. But they are all more interesting than your American Socialists. A more depressing collection of dunderheads—'têtes de pipe'—than the latter, I never saw in my life."

Jean Baptiste Laroche approved the expression about the American Socialists, but gravely deplored M. Legrand's frivolity in other matters.

"I sometimes doubt," he said, "if actors are entitled to be regarded as workingmen."

M. Laroche is a photographer.

"Your photographs are admirable in regularity of execution, but this regularity is mechanical," he said. "This regularity would be a fault in France. The workmen in photography earn twice as much as ours, and their expenses are only one-third more. I tried to enroll them in our syndicate without succeeding in converting one. They are happy, they are selfish; what will you have?"

The dining room of the Hotel Richelieu was crowded. There were rivulets of claret flowing into oceans of crystal. The lights were yellow. The conversations blended into a clatter which Dr. Helmholtz might have called reddish. Some of the delegates wore their hats. M. Pitrain was half-seas over, or, as he expressed it, "between two wines."

"In manufacturing kegs, casks, and barrels," he shouted to the reporter, "you work four times as quickly as we do. Your work is as good as ours. It will last as long. But it is all mechanical. There is no variety. Your kegs, casks, and barrels are all alike. Your workingmen are not artisans. Is there anything prettier than an artistic keg, rounded like the gowns which women wore in the time of Marie Antoinette, polished and ornamented like a Buhl clock, sonorous as a Chinese gong? No. There is nothing prettier. Well, your workmen never try to do anything of the sort. They earn more than we do, they say, but I am not such a fool. His head is round like a cannon ball and his eyes are marbles."

Tapioca soup, lobster, veal, spinage, cauliflower, lamb, stuffed tomatoes, fruit, cake, cheese, coffee, Chartreuse, cigars, laughter, talk, ejaculations of visiting friends, explanations of waiters, grave political discussions bothersome as the rain which is beating on the windows; everything is stopped by a sign of Pitrain, who indicates that he has something serious to communicate. He rises.

"I have always told Musey," he declares, "that he is narrow-minded. He thinks of his profession only." Then he tells by what reasoning he has been able to explain to himself the cause of the lack of cleanliness in the streets of New-York. His conclusion is:

"The people do not care. They have so many means of transportation that they never walk. They always ride."

Musey's "profession" is that of a street cleaner. His card says that he is "Fountaineer in the municipal service of the waters of the City of Paris, medaled by the Government."

"Medaled for—?" asked the reporter.

"Saving people from accidents or suicide in the Seine and in the sewers of Paris," he replied.

"Were you informed of the New-York method of cleaning the streets?" the reporter inquired.

"Yes," he replied, "but no method can overcome the fact that New-York has no sewers."

M. Edouard Racine, sculptor in wood, visited the Vanderbilt houses in Fifth Avenue. He said:

"The American style in wood carving is Italian Renaissance, but it unpleasantly falls into the Louis XIV. and Gothic styles, which are heavy, surcharged with ornamentation, and, in fine, German. Your sculptors on wood understand richness as richness; we understand it as infinite delicacy of workmanship. We like soberness in decoration, you like the florid and the strikingly impressive. The work in wood at the fair which I liked was French."

"Yes," said Mlle. Victorine Brout, "it was the French furniture that I liked. But it is exhibited only in the form of models, and the exhibitors have not had an order, whereas the exhibitors of other countries who showed complete rooms sold many rooms."

"Have you the same opinion of the condition of American workingwomen as when you arrived?" asked the reporter.

"Yes," she replied, "they are more independent than the French, but they are less happy."

Pick, a roofer; Peschard, a clockmaker; Boulé, a stonecutter, six feet in height, with the beard of a Patriarch and an ostrich-egg forehead brilliant as the shield of Ajax the Telamonian; Kuglerja machinist; Chaumusay, a lithographer; Martin, an artist in ceramics, and Ouvy, a jeweler, recited phrases which were perhaps learned by heart in Paris and were trying to pass them as original and sincere impressions of their visit, when the sound of a shrill voice was heard. It said:

"Well, are you coming to the reception which we have arranged for you?"

"*Qu'est-ce qu'il dit?*" many voices answered in chorus.

He was an emissary from the Germania Assembly rooms, where representatives of various socialistic societies, an audience which was voluminous and a president who spoke French had been waiting an hour.

The delegates of the Paris syndicates of workingmen walked with a crestfallen air to the temple where they were to be worshipped.

When they entered, however, and the multitude cheered, and the Liedertäfel sang something discordant, but cavernous and gloomy, the delegates seemed glad.

The President spoke in French and translated his speech into English, and a little pale-faced man translated it into German.

He spoke of the vastness of the country, of its wealth, and of its poverty. He waged war against the capitalists in stentorian tones.

Then a French delegate rose and expressed surprise that the war against capitalism was not in America noticeable at the polls.

Then another French delegate said that the sentiment of love of country was an invention of the capitalists and should be suppressed.

Then Mlle. Brout said that she had seen the misery of New-York—in the public institutions of the East River islands.

Then the Liedertäfel sang, and the reporter fell ill.

Yesterday, on the wharf of La Bretagne, M. Legrand said to the reporter:

"Was not the reception to the Thirty-Three delegates of the Paris syndicates of workingmen a magnificent, a triumphant ovation? You need not send me any newspaper notices. I have enough for our report, with the notes of this meeting."

There are no more delegates of syndicates of French workingmen in New-York.

LOAFED ROUND WITH DYNAMITE.

Thoughtless Conduct of a French Quarryman.

From The London Daily Telegraph.

When a man calmly carries about with him six cartridges of dynamite and ten detonators, it is not surprising that he should cause a scare in a hospital and be regarded as a pre-eminently dangerous member of society by sick nurses and male attendants.

Prosper Millot, quarryman, aged fifty-four, went to the Pitie Hospital yesterday in order to see his son, who is a patient in that institution. On entering the lodge, he had to submit to the operation of searching, which was performed by the gate porter in the presence of a soldier of the Republican Guard and of several male and female ward assistants. The porter soon observed that Prosper was carrying something bulky in his double-thonged waistbelt, and naturally insisted upon knowing and seeing what it was. "Oh! it's only dynamite," coolly remarked the professional manipulator of explosives, to the horror and dismay of his auditors, all of whom, with the exception of the soldier and the porter, took to their heels.

After the cartridges had been put in a place of safety, Milot was taken off to the nearest police station, and there he made a statement to the Commissary about his exceedingly perilous burden. He said that he had removed the dynamite from his employer for the purpose of blowing up rocks, and that he had had no time to carry it home before going to the hospital in order to see his son. Notwithstanding this explanation, the Commissary ordered the dynamite to be deposited in the municipal laboratory, and the quarryman, much to his amazement, was summoned for carrying about explosives to the detriment of the public security.

MANY PASSENGERS FOR EUROPE

Among Them Austria's Crown Prince and Dr. Helmholtz.

Austria's Crown Prince, the Archduke Franz Ferdinand, accompanied by his suite, sailed yesterday for Havre on board the French line steamship La Bretagne. Other passengers by that vessel were Count Orloff Davidoff, Count Orloff Davidoff, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. T. Clarence R. Dix, A. F. Forget, Baron Benoit Feodoroff, Marquis Fiori, Commandant Francfort of the French Army, Mrs. Howard Gibb and Miss Gibb, Mrs. Robert R. Hitt, Mrs. W. F. Nast and the Misses Nast, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Norton and the Misses Norton, M. Patenotre, the French Ambassador to the United States; Dr. J. Pietri, Mrs. Pietri, and the Misses Pietri; Baron de Pilchaw, Gen. O. Rivera, Baron Quinette de Rochemont, Lieut. Commander Richard Rush, United States Navy; Mrs. Robert Seney and Robert Nicholson Seney, Lieut. Col. Turrettini, and the Rev. Francois Vivaldi.

Dr. Herman von Helmholtz, the noted German scientist, who has been on a short visit to this country, sailed for Southampton on board the North German Lloyd steamship Saale. Among his fellow-passengers are Lieut. H. H. Benham and Mrs. Benham, Prof. G. Hirschfeld, Dr. Klein, Thomas Lawrence, Dr. George Ryding, and Frank L. Warren, Jr.

The Cunarder Umbria had among her passengers for Liverpool Lady Edward Fitzmaurice, Mr. and Mrs. Louis B. McCagg, William Von der Heyde, H. S. Richmond, W. M. Mainwaring, Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Armstrong, J. F. Moulton, Mr. and Mrs. Percy Morris, J. F. White, C. F. Irving, Thomas Hanna, D. F. Mers, M. L. Bridgman, and W. A. Donaldson.

Tadpoles that Stand on Their Heads.

From The London Daily News.

The tadpole is not, perhaps, a creature which commands universal admiration; but there is a healthy brood of tadpoles now at the Zoo, which are, for many reasons, deserving of notice. To begin with, they have not the black and forbidding aspect of the tadpole which is one of the common objects of a country walk in March. These tadpoles are largely colorless, and have an engaging way of balancing themselves on their heads, instead of wriggling up to each other like our familiar acquaintances. Their chief merit, however, is the fact that they are the offspring of their parents. They come from eggs deposited by an African frog, which has the rather doubtful distinction of being more like a newt than any other frog; this frog, known technically as Xenopus levis, has never before condescended to breed at the Zoo, or in captivity, so its young were very imperfectly known.

As the frog itself is one of those links in creation which are fortunately not missing, a good deal of interest attaches to the tadpole, which might be fairly expected to go one better than its parents. It does, as a matter of fact, realize these expectations, for it has a pair of long feelers on its chin, which are exactly like the barbels of fishes. The frog has resemblances to animals lower in the scale, and the tadpole has affinities to animals a stage lower again.

Calling Upon Their Senators to Act.

CHICAGO, Oct. 7.—Resolutions requesting the United States Senate to repeal immediately the purchasing clause of the Sherman silver law were adopted yesterday by the Directors of the Board of Trade. Telegrams reciting the action of the Directors and containing the words of the resolution were sent at once to the Illinois Senators.

ST. PATRICK'S OSTENSORIUM

A BEAUTIFUL GIFT FROM THE LEAGUE OF THE SACRED HEART.

Armand-Calliat's Work of Art in Precious Metals, Enamel, and Gems—It Is Valued at $11,000, Weighs Thirty Pounds, and Stands Nearly Four Feet High—Marvels in Enamel Work—Scenes from the Lives of Moses, Abraham, and the Holy Family—Crowned with a Crucifix.

There arrived in New-York last Sunday on the French liner La Bretagne one of the most exquisite triumphs of the art of the goldsmith and enameler of precious metals that ever gratified the eye of the connoisseur in this or any other country. This work of art is an ostensorium, or monstrance, presented by the League of the Sacred Heart in this city to St. Patrick's Cathedral, and is the latest great work and the artistic culmination of over twenty years of labor by Armand Calliat of Lyons, France, winner of the Grand Prix at the Paris Exposition for goldsmiths' work and enameling.

It was at the beginning of 1891 that the Rev. Father Joseph McMahon, Director of the league, accepting the designs furnished by M. Calliat, went to Lyons with over 200 precious stones, 12,775 grams of silver, and 830 grams of gold for the monstrance. With the cross surmounting it, the monstrance weighs 30 pounds. It stands 3 feet 10¾ inches high and is valued at $11,000.

The monstrance is the vessel used in the Catholic Church as the receptacle of the host or blessed sacrament when displayed on the altar. The base of the Cathedral's new monstrance stands on four griffins, richly gilded, symbolizing vanquished evil. The monstrance is divided into four compartments, marvels of cloisonné work. On the laterals are two kneeling angels in French oxidized silver, each measuring from the tips of their wings to the hem of their robes two and a half inches. Each has for a nimbus a circle of enamel with a trefoil interior, while around their robes runs in golden letters the words "Gloria in Excelsis Deo." On the front of the base of the monstrance, Abraham is holding the knife over his son Isaac; at the rear Moses is raising the Brazen Serpent in the desert. These panels are quatrefoils of half an inch in diameter. Enameled all around the panels is the daisy, or the Marguerite, the flower of Blessed Marguerite Mary, the saint who in 1623 started the devotion to the Sacred Heart in the Convent of Paray-le-Monial.

A niche is supported on this symbolic base by four feet formed of grapevine leaves in silver and grapes in gold. The niche consists of a solid platform, with four superb columns, 5 inches high, which form the daintiest of open Gothic arches, 3 inches from ornate capital to capital. The columns, which end in an elaborate frieze in white and blue enamel, and the cornice are all in cloisonné enamel and are treated in two colors of gold. The group within the niche represents the scene in the stable at Bethlehem. The whole group, consisting of the infant, the Virgin, Joseph, and the ox and ass, is treated with elaborate detail.

From the centre of the roof of the niche springs the shaft, a fluted column in six panels, with its surface of roughened gold relieved by elaborate enamel work and rendered more gorgeous by the lavish use of precious gems.

On the platform, forming the top of the shaft, is a group representing the Presentation in the Temple by Simeon. The rosace of the gloria is a mass of Marguerites, ornamented with diamonds and pearls, while the passeflours are dotted with royal blue sapphires. Arrows in red and white enamel, between which shoot flames in gold, centre on the lunette, the golden crescent which holds the consecrated wafer and which itself is held in the pure gold circle of the custode. The gem treatment immediately around the lunette is of the costliest kind.

Surrounding a depressed concave of foliated and jeweled enamel are eight quatrefoil medallions, circular in form, representing in repoussé silver the scenes from the life of Christ. On the obverse side are eight corresponding medallions, with scenes from the life of the Blessed Marguerite Mary. It took sixteen months of uninterrupted work by the best artificers of Europe to finish these sixteen small medallions, each one and a half inches in diameter.

The diameter of the gloria is 23 inches. From it springs the crowning piece of the whole work, the magnificent crucifix, incrusted with large diamonds, exquisite pearls, and, costliest of all, glowing Balas rubies.

There will be a public view of the monstrance on Thursday in the Cathedral School Hall.

AN ACCOUNTANT EMPLOYED.

Commercial Bank Depositors, in Brooklyn, Searching for Information.

An expert accountant has been employed by the committee representing the depositors of the defunct Commercial Bank of Brooklyn to go over the bank's books and secure all the information possible to be had about the Grening and Hasselt notes, on which they obtained $300,000. Horace Graves, counsel for the depositors, yesterday made the following statement in regard to the matter:

"I think the Board of Directors should do its utmost to protect the bank by taking up that mortgage or procuring an extension. If the second mortgage given to the bank is of any value, that security will be lost by a foreclosure, for the lots will bring nothing on a forced sale at this time or for some time to come. If the security was of no value, the foreclosure will only reveal the fact and render the position of the Directors more embarrassing.

"If their representations have been true and the loans to Mr. Grening abundantly secure, the bank will lose about $100,000 by this foreclosure. It would seem as if the Directors were anxious to emphasize the fact that they were negligent in making the loans without security. The mortgages, it will be remembered, were not taken till after the loans were made. The Directors are only increasing their liability by allowing or conniving at that foreclosure.

"If the expectation is to alarm the depositors by the loss of assets and cause them to unite in schemes for resumption that will eat up their deposits, it is to be hoped that the expectation will fail and that the depositors will not be deluded. The court will now see that foreclosure has come, as I predicted, and that the extension was perilous. I am convinced that the adjournment would never have been granted if Judge Pratt had not been made to think that it was asked for in good faith. That is not the only loss that the bank may suffer.

"The stockholders are fully informed of their liability to an assessment and may dispose of their property; one of them is said to have done so already. The privilege of examining the books was granted the depositors of the receiver, and we are very grateful to Mr. Dykman for the courtesy. I never could understand why there was no indorser on the notes of Mr. Grening or of Mr. Hassell. Perhaps we shall now learn.

"If we have wronged the management of the bank we will admit it, but if our suspicions are confirmed I shall not hesitate to say so. The press has helped us immensely. It has multiplied our power a thousandfold, and I can say truthfully that without its assistance we should have been as weak as children."

The Good Little Bacteria of Cheese.

From the London Daily News.

In a report issued yesterday by the Board of Agriculture on the distribution of grants for agricultural education in Great Britain is a chapter of special research in Cheddar cheesemaking. The author, Mr. F. J. Lloyd, says: "It appears more and more probable that all taints and peculiarities which are injurious to cheese, as also all the changes which combine to produce a good or first-rate cheese, are due to bacteria."

After reading this, consumers of cheese will long to be told how they may distinguish the benevolent from the malevolent microbe, and how the one may be cultivated at the expense of the other. Mr. Lloyd does his best to satisfy their curiosity; and it is comforting to learn that of the many organisms which have been found, "only one can be said to be invariably present." This is the benevolent Acidi lactici, which is essential to the production of a good cheese, and there is ground at present for the assumption that no other variety is necessary."

But how to keep the others out is the question. Mr. Lloyd says they do not come in at the open door or window of the dairy, but hide in crannies, "where a little decomposing milk or other animal or vegetable matter may supply all the food which these organisms need to enable them to grow and multiply." The moral of this for cheesemakers obviously is—be scrupulously clean.

Fourth-Class Postmasters.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 7.—Among the fourth-class Postmasters appointed to-day were the following:

New-York.—H. Chappins, Harford Mills; Caldwell Clark, Little York, and W. A. Holton, Virgil, all of Cortland County; A. J. Sibbett, Port Gibson, Ontario County.

THE SOCIAL WORLD.

Gossip In and Out of Town.—Several times the people standing high within the pale of fashionable society have remarked, "Will there be a reconciliation between the Deacons?" With one exception the answer was, "I do not know." A gentleman who has been spending the entire season at Newport said: "I do not think Mr. and Mrs. Deacon will ever be reconciled, no matter how much Mrs. Charles H. Baldwin may wish it. Mrs. Deacon, I think, would be willing to forget the past, but I know that Edward Parker Deacon is immovable. It is my opinion that Mrs. Deacon has not come here to obtain a divorce, but to fix up her financial affairs."

Upon good authority it can be stated that Louis L. Lorillard will not sell his Newport place at almost any price. Mr. Lorillard is better off now than his brother, Pierre Lorillard, it is said. Pierre Lorillard's income from his tobacco works is immense, but he has lost a great deal of money at Tuxedo, and when he sold his house at Fifth Avenue and Thirty-sixth Street, he parted with his last valuable piece of property in this city. The residents of Newport who can afford to keep up their places do not want to part with them. The fortune left to Louis L. Lorillard by Miss Catharine Lorillard Wolfe will allow him to keep Vinland in all the grandeur it had when Miss Wolfe owned it. The place has about nine acres, surrounding a gothic stone mansion, gorgeous inside and out. A conservative estimate places the value of the Lorillard place at $500,000, aside from furnishings, and the fact that Mr. Lorillard held Vinland at $1,200,000 when, it is rumored, George J. Gould offered to buy it, shows that there is no desire on the part of the owner to sell it. Besides, there are conditions which prevent its sale at present. There are other places at Newport which would suit George Gould's tastes. Newporters would not be surprised if the Goulds joined the colony next season.

The Casino Club at Newport is still open. It is now to the Newport resident what the general store is to a Down-East country villager. The Casino will not close until Nov. 1, although it is run on a losing basis now. On Thursday Mr. and Mrs. Buchanan Winthrop closed their Pinard cottage. Mr. and Mrs. William A. Duer closed their Pinard cottage on Narragansett Avenue on Wednesday. Next season Mr. and Mrs. Duer will go abroad. Newport residents wonder that there have been so few runaways there this season. No one has been seriously hurt in any of the Summer accidents. There were two accidents last week. Miss Gammell of Providence met with an ugly runaway accident. Her horse became unmanageable and threw her from her trap into the street. Fortunately Miss Gammell was only slightly bruised. Mrs. Brockholst Cutting's horse ran away and brought the carriage in contact with a tree. The coachman was thrown headlong into the dust, but Mrs. Cutting retained her seat in the carriage.

Summer residents at Newport take great pride in their temporary home. They are constantly on the alert for improvements that will bring the City-by-the-Sea up to the standard of a perfect corporation. A gentleman who has the interests of the city at heart is Edward R. Wharton, whose home there, called Land's End, is an ornament even among so many palatial villas. Mr. Wharton organized the Newport Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals and gave a good sum to put the organization on its feet. Mr. Wharton is at present the Treasurer. Over $1,000 in subscriptions, which kept up the society with Mr. Wharton's aid, came from Mr. and Mrs. Frederick W. Vanderbilt, Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, H. A. C. Taylor, Mrs. Edward R. Wharton, Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt, John Jacob Astor, Louis L. Lorillard, William Waldorf Astor, Mrs. Henry T. Sloane, H. E. Jones, Miss Florence Lyman, Egerton R. Winthrop, O. H. P. Belmont, Mrs. H. Mortimer Brooks, Le Roy King, W. Storrs Wells, G. W. Tooker, Mrs. H. T. Dickey, William Watts Sherman, Lorillard Spencer, G. G. King, and Mrs. Mason Renshaw Jones. The lawyer for the society is F. B. Peckham, who has refused to make any charges for his services. The city does not help the society. During the year 1892-3 eighty-one cases of cruelty to animals were reported and nine were prosecuted. There were five convictions. The agent for the society is paid $900 a year. At present the society has on deposit $1,100 as a fund. The society also more than covered expenses.

Lenox society is not near as gay as the foliage on the trees among the Berkshires. Mrs. John T. Williams gave a dance for her daughter which proved the main attraction of the week. On Monday Joseph H. Parsons and A. W. Colgate came to town. At present the leading residents at Lenox are Mr. and Mrs. Morris K. Jesup, Mr. and Mrs. William E. Dodge, Miss Furniss, Mrs. J. A. Robinson, Miss Lucy Morgan, Mrs. De Ruyther, George W. Tooker, Mrs. A. A. Kingsland, Mrs. Gilbert Travis, Mr. and Mrs. Anson Phelps Stokes, Miss Jenkins of Baltimore, Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Bishop, and Charles E. Hall.

Residents about Hempstead, L. I., are killing time as best they can, and will continue to do so until Oct. 19 and 21, when the meets of the Hempstead Farm Racing Association take place. Arrangements have been made for an interesting meet, and as there will be nothing else there to attract the attention of the sportive section of society the attendance will doubtless be gay and large. On Oct. 19 the programme calls for three flat races, a steeplechase, and a hurdle race of one mile and two furlongs. Four flat races, a two-mile hurdle race, and a steeplechase will take place on Oct. 21. There will be some gay house parties on Oct. 20. August Belmont, Louis V. Bell, Thomas H. Terry, Thomas Hitchcock, Foxhall Keene, S. S. Howland, John C. Barnard, C. R. Howe, Arthur White, F. P. Magoun, A. D. Louis, J. K. Wood, Theodore W. Myers, (E. D. Morgan, G. H. Leavitt, W. Steuart Peters, A. B. Furdy, Jenkins Van Schaick, Sidney Dillon Ripley, and H. K. Wingat are the Stewards of the Hempstead Farm Racing Association. The races on both days will begin promptly at 2 o'clock.

This week the annual german for the colonists about Highland Falls, Cranston's, and West Point will be given by Mrs. Stephen R. Roe at her beautiful place at Highland Falls. The Roe house is spacious. In the parlor, hallway, and adjacent rooms will be abundant space for the german, which will be danced from 8 to 12 o'clock. The supper will be served by Pinard.

A few evenings ago a barn dance was given by Thomas M. Stewart at the carriage house attached to his place, Boscobel, near Peekskill. Charles Potter Kling and C. C. Paulding, a nephew of Chauncey M. Depew, superintended the dance. The decorations in the carriage house were unique. Bundles of cornstalks, bearing the yellow ears, filled the corners. Branches of leaves and Autumn vines covered the ceiling, and from dark nooks the hideous and grotesque faces of Jack o' lanterns shone out. The cotillion was opened and conducted by Mr. Kling. Among the dancers were some West Point cadets.

The clubhouse of the Seawanhaka-Corinthian Yacht Club is still open, and Mr. and Mrs. Westmore, Mr. and Mrs. Montant, Col. and Mrs. Cruger, Mr. and Mrs. James E. Roosevelt, the Townsends, the Beekmans, and the Bells still cling to their beautiful country homes about Oyster Bay. The yacht clubhouse will not be closed until Nov. 1.

The meeting of Sorosis and the reception given by Dr. and Mrs. Seth Low at Columbia College Law Library in honor of Prof. and Mrs. Helmholtz of Germany were the only local social incidents of note. The members of Sorosis gorged themselves in a feast of reason over the topic, "What are the great predisposing causes of crime, and what are some of the remedies?" But no decision on the debate was announced. During the height of the reception to Prof. and Mrs. Helmholtz the distinguished scientist said to President Low: "How sincerely cordial you New-Yorkers are."

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Dancing Classes.—The dancing-class season this year promises to be a brilliant one. The membership in all the five leading classes will be larger than last year. Dancing classes are designed to be exclusive. They are organized to form congenial sets, and only the assurance on the part of the patronesses of a class that an applicant has the best of social standing will allow a young person to enter a class. The dancing classes organized by Mrs. Philip J. Sands and Mrs. Henri Braem are two of the most popular in the city. With Mrs. Braem, the patronesses of this class are Mrs. Louis V. Bell, Mrs. Richard Irvin, Miss Furniss, Mrs. Samuel Keyser, and Mrs. Henry C. Eno. There are about 200 members, among whom are Miss Lucetta Banks, Miss Alice Nicholas, Miss Agnes Whitney, Miss Lilla Thorne, Miss May Tolbree, Miss Madeleine Dinsmore, Miss Daisy Dixon, Miss Maude Livingston, Miss Geraldine Fitzgerald, Miss Caroline Morgan, Miss Braem, Miss Josephine Braem, Miss Ethel Phelps, Miss Therese Keyser, Miss Helen Hoe, Miss Louise Bell, Miss Alice Crawford, Miss Gertrude Barclay, Miss Charlotte Barnes, Miss Frances J. Campbell, Miss Jessie N. Jones, Miss Constance Coudert, Miss Lulu Webb, Miss G. T. Hall, Miss Morse, Felix Ingraham, W. Crowninshield, the Messrs. Barnard, Harry Robbins, and E. Lorillard.

Mrs. Philip J. Sands has as associate patronesses Mrs. John Irving, Mrs. Francis Delafield, Mrs. John Minturn, and Mrs. Frederic J. de Peyster, and among the members of the class are Miss Gardiner, Miss Elizabeth King, Miss Mary Jay, Miss A. Sands, Miss E. Sands, Miss M. Turner, Miss A. Turner, Miss Barlow, Miss Higginson, Miss Elise Huntington, Miss Marie Huntington, Miss Emily Morris, Miss Ellen V. B. Morris, Miss Fannie Betts, Miss Georgiana Betts, the Misses Choate, the Misses Livingston, Miss Fannie Tailer, Miss Wesson, Miss Morgan, Miss Juliet Morgan, Miss Jane Gallatin, Miss Mackay, Miss Augusta Bliss, Miss Edith Hall, Miss E. J. Winthrop, Miss Carey, the Misses Emmet, Miss Olive Van Rensselaer, Miss Helen Stokes, Miss Elizabeth Stevens, Alexander Hadden, Frederick Spedden, James G. King, Pierre Jay, Allen Tucker, Samuel Tucker, Henry W. Cooper, Banyer Clarkson, Temple Bowdoin, Frederick P. Delafield, Butler Williamson, David Williamson, J. Ogden, Jr., Shipley Jones, Edward Crowninshield, Harold Barclay, Robert C. Wood, Cecil D. Landall, T. Tileston Wells, Newbold Morris, Jr., Messrs. Delafield, Walter Bliss, J. De Courcey Ireland, Frederick Carey, Arthur Pemberton Sturges, Eben Stevens, Philip Benkard, and J. Alexander Van Rensselaer.

The dancing class which was organized by Mrs. George F. Shrady will be continued again this year. Mrs. Shrady may not give the class her personal attention, being yet in mourning, but Mrs. C. L. Wetherbee, Mrs. James E. Newcomb, and Mrs. Jack Shrady will remain in charge. The membership is large and constantly growing.

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The Yacht Races.—The main interest in the week just gone, among people of society, as among professional and business people, centred in the yacht races. Society people did not alone attend the races because they furnished some novel entertainment. By their substantial wagers fashionable people showed that they are not such anglomaniacs as many would have them. Taking the guests on the St. John's of the New-York Yacht Club and the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ogden Goelet on the White Ladye, and of Mr. and Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt on the Valiant as criterions, New-York society people are intensely American. Every movement of the Vigilant was praised, while they simply kept quiet when the Valkyrie showed her ill points. Mr. and Mrs. Vanderbilt remained in Chicago until the last moment. They left the Windy City at 3 o'clock on Wednesday, reaching the Grand Central Station early Thursday morning, and took the tug C. C. Clarke from West Forty-second Street to the Valiant, anchored off Bay Ridge. After such haste and broken rest it is not to be wondered that Mr. Vanderbilt was seen dozing occasionally in an armchair in the stern of his palatial yacht during the monotonous return of the yachts on Thursday afternoon.

As John Jacob Astor's Nourmahal could not be repaired in time for the first race, he accepted the invitation of Frederick Vanderbilt to join his party on the Conqueror, with Miss Blight, Miss Wetmore, Miss Tailer, Miss Wilding, and Miss Wilson. Among Mr. and Mrs. Vanderbilt's guests were Mr. and Mrs. T. Howard, Mr. and Mrs. William Post, Miss Post, Mr. and Mrs. Duncan Elliott, and John W. Whipple. Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Dinsmore, Miss Hope Goddard, Mr. and Mrs. Laurence Hutton, Mrs. William D. Sloane, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Phelps Dodge, Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Harriman, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Richard M. Hunt, Miss Nelson Cook, and Mr. and Mrs. Mrs. William F. Burden were among the well-known society people who witnessed the races from the decks of private yachts. For hilarity and congeniality, no crowds at the races equaled that aboard the St. John's as the guests of the New-York Yacht Club. The few wagers made among the ladies were of characteristic originality. A young lady on Frederick Vanderbilt's yacht yielded a point and wagered a theatre party that the Valkyrie would win the cup. The wager was quickly taken. It is also said that several luncheons and dinner parties were staked on the races.

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Personals.—T. Morgan Brown has been the guest of Mrs. Brockholst Cutting at Newport. Herbert D. Robbins is in town. Victor Gorchan is in town again after a long stay at the Vose cottage at Newport. Mr. and Mrs. Horace Binney are back in the city. Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Morgan will spend the remainder of the Fall at their Long Island place near Hempstead. Mr. and Mrs. Michael Herbert left Newport last Monday and will soon go abroad, not to return for at least a year. Perry Belmont is in town. Bishop Potter spent about a week at Newport. Mr. and Mrs. I. Townsend Burden went last week to Troy, N. Y., visiting. Mr. and Mrs. Richard Smith of Philadelphia will spend much of the Winter in this city, living at the Waldorf. William Colgate closed his cottage at Ridgefield, Conn., last week Thursday and went to Ballston Spa, to be present at the marriage of Miss Smith. Mr. and Mrs. Richard Mortimer will spend the Fall at Tuxedo, occupying the Pierre Lorillard cottage. Mr. and Mrs. John Lyon Gardiner will close their country place on Gardiner's Island on Saturday and open their city home at 674 Madison Avenue. Mr. and Mrs. James W. Gerard are back in town from the Alley cottage at Bar Harbor and have opened their old family mansion in Gramercy Park. The Countess de Gers is now the guest of William Nixon at Syracuse, N. Y. The Countess is the niece of Chauncey M. Depew and sister of William Nixon. The Count and Countess will soon return to Europe. John Jay has closed his country home at Bedford House, Katonah, N. Y., and is in town. Mrs. George B. De Forest is preparing to open her city home for the Winter. Mr. and Mrs. Duncan Eliot are house hunting. Herbert Carus-Wilson of England is now the guest of James De Wolf Cutting of New-Haven.

* * *

To Spend Two Years Abroad.—Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Adams of 16 East Sixty-seventh Street have left their country house, Mount Holliston, East Hampton, L. I., and have sailed for Europe. Mr. and Mrs. Adams will remain in Paris two years. The Misses Adams will attend school at the French capital.

From the White House to Woodley.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 7.—The Presidential family moved from the White House today to Woodley, Mr. Cleveland's suburban residence. Mrs. Cleveland and her babies and Mrs. Perrine, her mother, will remain at Woodley for several weeks, in order that Mrs. Cleveland may fully regain her strength for the Winter season's social duties. The President will pass his nights in the country and drive to the White House in the mornings.

**The Whitehead

The New-York Times.

B. Altman & Co.

MONDAY, OCT. 9.

Fancy Colored Silks,

AT LESS THAN COST OF IMPORTATION.

75c., FORMERLY, $1.50.

$1.95, FORMERLY $6.50 TO $9.50.

Fine Novelty Velvets

$1.50, FORMERLY $3.75 TO 5.00.

Colored Dress Goods.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS IN

High Class Novelties,

95c., $1.45, 1.90, FORMERLY $1.50 TO 4.25.

ROYALTY'S PLEASURE YACHTS

THREE SEEN TOGETHER DURING REGATTA WEEK AT COWES.

The Antiquated Paddle-Wheel Steamer Victoria and Albert, in Which the British Queen Takes Her Outings—Reminders of the Past Which Are Never Disturbed—The Prince of Wales's Comfortable Craft, the Osborne—The Hohensollern in Which the Kaiser Sails.

Among the most interesting features connected with regatta week at Cowes, Isle of Wight, is the gathering there of the yachts which transport royalty from port to port. For a number of years, more than thirty, it is said, the Queen has been carried about in the paddle-wheel steamer Victoria and Albert, which, although very ancient, is spacious, well arranged, and exceedingly comfortable.

The space abaft the paddle boxes is reserved for the royal accommodation, and that forward for the officers of the vessel, and still further forward for the crew. The decks are covered with linoleum, which is carefully brushed off at certain times of the day by bronzed tars, who go about with long-handled brushes and sweep up imaginary flecks of dust. The word is used advisedly, for it would take an exceedingly sharp pair of eyes to detect any dust on that immaculate deck. Holystoning was found too noisy a way of cleaning, besides which, the covering prevents the noise of footsteps disturbing those below.

The pin rails and belaying pins for securing the ropes are all silver-plated, and shine and glitter in the sun in a most dazzling way. Nickel plating is generally found sufficient, but that would hardly accord with the other fittings, and so silver plating was adopted.

The majority of visitors who go on board are met at the gangway by a Quartermaster, who, apparently, is always bareheaded; whether that is part of the ceremony or not is hard to tell. This man inquires the business of the caller, and, if in conformity to regulations, allows him to go up the gangway, where he is met by the officer on duty. If the caller goes aboard simply to inquire after the royal personages, he is shown a little office where there is a visitors' book in which he is supposed to write his name. After this he, as a general rule, returns to his boat and goes away. It is not expected that he will be received by royalty unless sent for or unless he should be some high foreign dignitary or other person of importance.

When the Queen is on board she passes a large part of her time during the period in which the vessel is under way in one of the sheltered little offices just abaft the paddle box. This is nicely upholstered and looks very comfortable.

Down below everything has been as far as possible left exactly as it was when the Prince Consort was alive and used to take trips with her across the Channel or along the English coast. The Queen insists upon this being done whenever it can be without carrying with it inconvenience. For example, the same pattern of chintz, or whatever it is, now covers the furniture that was in use when the Prince Consort was aboard. The various rooms are also in the same general style of decoration that they were left in over a quarter of a century ago. Lady visitors hold up their hands and exclaim in horror at what to-day seems bad taste, but then her Majesty is not there to hear them, and it would not make an iota of difference to her if she were. Her tender recollections of the happy period of her married days have been again and again remarked upon, and as she grows older she seems to cling more and more to the past.

The bed, with its high headboard and curtains, looks very comfortable, but it seems that the Queen always travels with a mattress made especially to suit her, and she never finds the yacht comfortable unless she has her own mattress to sleep on. One room is called the robing room, and in the wardrobe are hung boat cloaks that were made for the Queen, King George IV., and, it is said, King George III. There are several of them hanging up, and one is said to be older than this century. The Queen's is of a light blue color, lined with silk, and it is said to have cost about $400. Visitors are given to understand that she never has worn it. The cloaks belonging to the former Kings are of red cloth, which seems like the finest broadcloth, and most beautifully made. Whether or not royalty is too much for moths, there is no appearance of the pests having attacked the garments, which are in excellent condition, and which, when new, must have been remarkably handsome.

The rooms for the Princess Beatrice and her husband, Prince Henry of Battenberg, are close to those of the Queen, and are furnished simply, but comfortably. Down below leads a stairway, and at its foot is the nursery, where the Prince of Wales and Duke of Edinburgh used to pass a large part of their time when on board the yacht.

The stern apartment is very pretty, being well lighted through the skylights overhead and also by the stern windows, around which are tastefully draped some muslin curtains. Another favorite room is one having about its walls pictures of the various members of the royal family. Nobody would think of changing the arrangement of these pictures without first consulting the Queen, who designates the exact position in which each shall be placed, and who is very much opposed to having any changes made. She remembers just where they all are, and directed the identical place that the latest addition, the Duke of York, was to occupy, and what was to be moved to make room for it, without going near the yacht. One of the rooms has been given up to her instructor in one of the East Indian dialects, which the Queen has studied so diligently the past two years that she can now speak it quite fluently. The other rooms are given up to the ladies in waiting and other members of the royal household, and, judging from what can be seen, there must be a whole lot of them. The saloon is above the berthing deck and is nice and airy, having windows on all sides, so that a fine view of the surroundings is always possible.

From the forward to the after apartments one goes through a long covered way, leading down under the shaft of the wheel in a very peculiar manner, which reminds one of the railroads at various pleasure parks, where one gets in a car at the top of a hill and goes so rapidly down that the momentum is almost sufficient to take him up an equally high hill beyond.

It is considered an excellent thing for naval officers to get on board these royal yachts, as promotion out of the usual course is quite apt to follow. Then, too, it is soft duty, for when royalty takes a fancy to a fellow he is generally sure of not being sent to an unpleasant place. The Captain of the Victoria and Albert has so well pleased the Queen that, although he is now Rear Admiral Fullerton, she will not have him leave the yacht.

The Prince of Wales has also held on to his yacht, the Osborne, which is also an old-fashioned sidewheel vessel. She is very comfortable, however, and probably that is the reason he does not change her for something more modern. She is well adapted for cruising, and last Winter made an extensive cruise in the Mediterranean. The Prince and his family have been living aboard during the regattas at Cowes, in which the Britannia, a fine cutter yacht, owned by the Prince of Wales, has generally been entered, and as a rule been first or second. The fittings and arrangements for comfort and convenience here are more modern than aboard the Victoria and Albert, as the Osborne has much more service to perform, and the Prince likes the good things of life. A glance from either of the above yachts to the Hohenzollern, the private yacht of the Emperor of Germany, carries a most convincing proof of the great strides that have been made in naval architecture. She impresses one with two things. One is that she is very speedy and another that she is well built. The young Kaiser is of so nervous a temperament that he wants to move about rapidly, and he does not care to be obliged to wait for smooth weather to do it in. The Hohenzollern fills these requisites admirably, for she has a guaranteed speed of 20 knots, and is high out of water, so that it would take very heavy seas to necessitate her remaining in port until a calmer time.

Calling her a yacht might possibly be considered somewhat of a misnomer, as she is of 4,200 tons displacement, which makes her heavier than the naval cruisers Newark and San Francisco. She was designed by Chief Naval Constructor Dietrich, who has twice been in the United States, and who has designed some of the finest vessels built in Germany. The machinery of the Hohenzollern develops 8,000 horse power, so with that for a team it is no wonder that she can be driven at a speed only excelled by the fleetest of the ocean greyhounds, about twice her size.

Besides the upper deck, there are two other living decks. On the first, lighted with twelve windows, is the large dining room. The roof of this room serves as a promenade deck, in the centre of which is a small smoking room. For observations of the surroundings, when approaching a harbor at night, there are two search lights, very powerful and unusually brilliant, and there is a fine bridge forward for the commander, which also carries a small house for the lookout and the Quartermaster at the wheel.

Beneath the upper deck is the main deck, on which are situated the principal living rooms. Aft are the officers' and the secretaries' cabins; next those of the garde-robe women, stewardesses, the pantries, and bathrooms. Further forward the royal saloon, and near it the cabins, ladies' saloon, and bathrooms for the suite, and about the centre of the ship the royal cabin. These include both dressing and sleeping rooms, connected by a passage, and further on the working and receiving rooms of the Kaiser and the drawing room of the Kaiserin. The rest of the space right across is occupied by the rooms of the royal Princes.

The officers and crew are in part quartered in the forward part of the middle deck, and in front of the rooms of the Princes are the living and mess rooms of the commander and officers. Then follow the spaces for the crew, the sick bay, and the dispensary. Below this are the rooms for the servants, the royal garde-robe, the trunk room, the imperial caboose, and the washing-up room.

The Emperor also owns a sailing yacht, a cutter called the Meteor, which was once the Thistle, the same boat that visited the United States to try and capture the America's Cup.

It was a sight to delight democratic eyes to see the Kaiser sailing by in his yacht, surrounded by officers whom he had invited to join him from the German ships present. He was one of them for the time being, and took as much interest in the main sheet or the tiller as though he were not the great potentate that he really is. He knows all about yachting, ships, &c., and is so very keen about it all that they say his army is beginning to be very jealous of the amount of time he passes on the water and in the inspections that he makes of his men-of-war and merchant ships in process of construction.

NEARLY READY FOR DEDICATION.

Imposing Ceremonies to Mark the Unveiling of the Battle Monument.

TRENTON, N. J., Oct. 7.—The preparations for the dedication of the sixty-thousand-dollar shaft, to commemorate the battle of Trenton, are nearly completed. The indications are that it will be the greatest day ever known in New-Jersey. The distinguished visitors and troops will probably number 12,000, and the other visitors from 40,000 to 50,000.

The President, the Vice President, and the other Washington guests are to be received at the State House by Gov. Werts, and, after the dedicatory ceremonies, they will be entertained at a collation in Turner Hall. The visiting Governors and staffs will also be received at the State House by Gov. Werts, and will be served with luncheon in Masonic Temple.

The Society of Cincinnati has established headquarters at one of the hotels.

Gen. Harbison, of Gov. Morris's staff, of Connecticut, was in Trenton during the week arranging for the visit of the Governor's party. It will arrive on the night of Oct. 18.

Major Gen. Plume has issued orders for the Second Brigade of New-Jersey, commanded by Gen. Sewell, to parade on the day of the dedication. It was at first intended to have the entire division out, but when the acceptances came in it was found that the visiting military organizations would muster over 5,000, and it was deemed advisable to order out but one brigade. The choice fell on Gen. Sewell, because the monument is in that part of the State in which the Second Brigade is located, and also because the Monument Association is under obligations to him for having been instrumental in securing the appropriation of $30,000 made by Congress.

The Essex Troop of Newark and the old City Troop of Philadelphia will share the honors of escorting the President and the Governors. Massachusetts will send a provisional regiment, Pennsylvania Gen. Dechert's brigade, Connecticut the Light Foot Infantry, and New-York a regiment.

The Grand Army of New-Jersey will participate. Nearly all posts in the State will send a detail. Capt. John F. Lovett is in charge of the arrangements for the Department of New-Jersey.

The ceremonies at the monument will consist of a number of short speeches by representatives of the States who have contributed to the monument, and the acceptance of the gifts by members of the Monument Association. The windows in the vicinity of the monument site are selling at fabulous prices. There is to be a mile or more of grand stands for the use of the public. Decorators from New-York and Chicago are here making arangements for decorations.

Fifty members of the Common and Select branches of the Philadelphia Council will attend the exercises.

HOW YOUNG NEWCOMB GOT A WIFE.

A Note Placed in a Grape Basket Brought About Happy Results.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Oct. 7.—Frank J. Lytle is a grape grower of Portland, and for the last five years has shipped more or less of Chautauqua product to Bradford, Limestone, Olean, and other near-by oil county towns. This year during the grape harvest one of the many pretty girls employed by him in his vineyards placed a note in one of the baskets she had prepared for shipment, which read as follows:

"I am employed as a grape packer by Frank J. Lytle in his vineyards, (between Dunkirk and Brocton, in the town of Portland. My home is at Williamsport, Penn., where I am employed regularly as accountant in a large manufacturing concern of that city. I am an orphan, but am well connected, having two brothers at the head of mines in Colorado, and an uncle who is President of a bank in Nebraska. Next year I shall await work in the vineyards near Brocton, (merely for recreation and a change of air,) and if this note should fall into the hands of a young man who is desirous of making the acquaintance of a respectable grape picker, I would like to hear from him."

The basket of grapes containing this letter fell into the hands of George P. Newcomb, a young man employed as salesman for a New-York clothing concern, and who, at the time the basket of fruit was received, was the guest of his parents, who reside about four miles from Olean, on the road leading from that city to Eldred. The note in the basket was signed "Mildred." That was all.

Young Newcomb, however, was determined to find out who "Mildred" really was, and secured leave of absence for one month from his employers. He visited Williamsport, where he expected to find the writer of the note, but, not knowing her full name, he returned to the city without gaining any information as to the identity of the writer.

This year Newcomb went to Portland while on his vacation and secured employment in Lytle's vineyard. He found a girl named Mildred Althoff working there, and upon making inquiries discovered that she had written the note. He was introduced to Miss Althoff, and after a two weeks' acquaintance proposed and was accepted. The couple were married last Thursday at Mr. Lytle's house and are now in New-York.

Vineland Not for Sale.

NEWPORT, R. I., Oct. 6.—George Gould will not purchase Vineland, the estate on the Cliffs bequeathed Louis L. Lorillard by Catharine L. Wolfe. This statement was made yesterday by James P. Kernochan, Mr. Lorillard's brother-in-law, who officially denied that Mr. Gould ever negotiated for the place. Vineland is not for sale.

B. Altman & Co.

GREAT SALE OF

ORIENTAL RUGS,

TO-MORROW, MONDAY,

$12.90, 19.50, 29.00, 37.50.

THE TALLEST IN THE WORLD

A GIANT AMONG THE OFFICE BUILDINGS OF NEW-YORK.

Eighteen Stories for the Fine New Structure of the Manhattan Life Insurance Company—Many Difficult Problems Met and Overcome—A Framework of Steel Buried in Brick—A Caisson Sunk to Solid Rock to Make the Foundation—Latest Novelties and Conveniences.

The tallest office building in the world, besides being the heaviest in proportion to the area of ground covered, is now in course of erection at 64, 66 and 68 Broadway for the Manhattan Life Insurance Company.

It is to be a building embodying all the latest novelties in construction. The frame work is to be entirely of steel, buried in the brick walls, the walls only serving as screns to keep out the weather. It is a well-known fact in this connection that brick or stone walls, as means of support in tall buildings, is no longer considered. Enormously thick walls they would have to be in such a building, which would take up too much valuable space in the lower stories, reducing the rentals proportionately. This is what originally brought about and developed iron and steel frame construction.

Manhattan Life Insurance Company's Building.

But in this building more difficult problems had to be considered. They were successfully met, and, as the outcome, principles of construction were introduced never before attempted in a building.

In view of the treacherous nature of the soil in this lot it was deemed unwise and unsafe to depend on the general methods of putting in a foundation. There could not be piles enough driven in the limited space to sustain the loads which in this form of construction are concentrated wherever a column is placed. Had concrete been possible, there was danger ahead whenever excavations were carried lower in the neighborhood, or rapid transit had settled down to the tunnel scheme along under Broadway, which sooner or later must come.

Taking every possibility of the future into consideration, the architects, Kimball & Thompson, laid before the Building Committee a proposition to sink the foundations to rock, employing for this purpose the bridge caisson, never before used under a building. This met with favor, and the work was given to Messrs. Sooysmith & Co.

The work has been finished satisfactorily without any serious accident.

These caissons were of steel, of varying sizes, from 9.6 feet diameter to 25 by 21 feet square, and were sunk by the pneumatic process, that is to say, men working inside under an air pressure excavating, and above ground masons building the masonry thereon while the caisson was being sunk. When bed rock was reached the caisson was filled with concrete, thus giving a foundation of masonry of the most substantial character right from the rock.

If the steel structure thus far erected is but a forerunner of what is to come, wisdom was shown in being satisfied only with a foundation resting on bed rock.

Another novelty is the great cantilevers which span the width of the building, over 67 feet in length. These cantilevers are for the purpose of supporting all the columns in the building, but more particularly used to support the columns in the side walls and transfer the loads over into the centre of the caisson piers rather than rest on the outer edge of the pier the customary way. This cellar will be one of the sights of the city when the building is finished.

The building will be, nominally, seventeen stories from Broadway, and eighteen from New Street. Above the roof on Broadway rests a tower, terminating in a dome, to the base of the flagstaff of which will be 350 feet from Broadway.

The front of the building on Broadway will be of Indiana limestone, richly decorated, and on New Street of brick and terra cotta.

The company's quarters will be on the sixth and seventh floors. The entrance to these offices will be through a rotunda, the company's general room being on the left, in the rear on New Street, the officers' rooms at the Broadway end. On the seventh floor, over the officers' rooms, at the Broadway end, will be the Directors' room; at the New Street end the Agents' consulting physicians', and stenographers'. The rotunda and the Directors' room will be special features architecturally, but all the rooms will be attractively finished and decorated and supplied with every modern convenience. All the rest of the building will be arranged for rental purposes.

Special attention has been given to ventilation, and every office in the building will be directly ventilated into large shafts, an upward current maintained by fans operated by electric motors, then discharged to the outer air above the roof. The building will have its own electric plant.

There will be two entrances to the building, one on New Street and one on Broadway, the latter being a large archway extending up two stories, recessed back into the building and vaulted with stone.

The main entrance hall will be lined up with Vienna marble, richly dressed and ornamented, the staircase from first to second floor also of the same marble. The entire building is to be strictly fire-proof, the proportion of wood finishing being reduced to the minimum.

Five hydraulic elevators will be provided for passenger service and two electric elevators for the company's use.

On the south side is a large open court for the purpose of lighting the inner offices. Daylight will reach all the offices, and in no building in this city has the comfort of the tenants been as well considered and provided for in respect to ventilation, heating, lighting, and all the conveniences which go to make up a model office building.

B. Altman & Co.

HAVE JUST OPENED A REMARKABLY CHOICE STOCK OF

Novelties IN Ladies' Paris Lingerie.

PEIGNOIRS, SAUTS DE LIT, CACHE CORSETS, ROBES DE NUIT,

FINE CAMBRIC AND LINEN SETS, COMPLETE TROUSSEAUX.

INITIAL CRESTS AND MONOGRAMS TO ORDER.

ANTI-RACE-TRACK WAR GROWING.

Rahway, N. J., Inaugurates Its Campaign with an Enthusiastic Meeting.

RAHWAY, N. J., Oct. 6.—The Young Men's Christian Association room was crowded last night. The Rahway Anti-Race-Track League has been active for two weeks mustering its forces for action. Eloquent speeches were made and many who have been wavering came out boldly as anti-race-track men.

President John R. Morss called the meeting to order. Prayer was offered by the Rev. Dr. M. L. Dunn, after which the Rev. Mr. Plyson read the call, issued by the Rev. Dr. Edward Kempshall of Elizabeth, President of the State Citizens' League, for "every man to do his duty at the primaries and election this Fall."

President Morss spoke in glowing terms of the action of the Linden Township Committee in reconsidering the action of Aug. 15, when the race track was licensed. He also eulogized Judge Van Sickel for his able charge to the Grand Jury to investigate the charges of bribery in Linden Township and, if justifiable, to present charges. Mr. Morss introduced R. V. Lindabury of Elizabeth, President of the Union County Citizens' League.

Mr. Lindabury was heartily cheered as he rose to speak. He briefly outlined the phenomenal growth of the race track in New-Jersey. He said:

"We are under a thralldom the equal of which no other State in the Union ever suffered, except Louisiana, and she, thank God, has thrown off the yoke of oppression. Her king was driven out of the State two years ago and came to New-Jersey, where he now directs the race track aided by 'Billy' Thompson and his 'gang.' Better be it that we have a king, a despotic Government, a monarchy, anything is better than the rotten corruption of these gamblers, whose stench is oppressive to our nostrils.

"If both parties put up race-track men we will have a ticket of our own, and by the help of God and the votes of the citizens of New-Jersey we will elect our man. Union County, the home of the race track, will be released from its thralldom on election day."

Frank Bergen of Elizabeth carefully and legally outlined the course to be followed in ridding the State of the race-track people. He said party lines have fallen all to pieces in Monmouth County, and now all they have are race-track and anti-race-track men.

George P. Edgar asked what the committee would do with the Prohibition Party which now polls such a large vote in Rahway under Mr. Edgar's leadership.

Mr. Lindabury replied: "We have no fear of our temperance brethren, as we expect them to be with us to a man, and they need no looking after."

The permanent organization of the Rahway branch of the Union County League was then effected and a pledge was signed by all present.

The following officers were elected: President—John H. Morss; Vice President—H. B. Bollinson; Secretary—G. R. Lindsay; Treasurer—J. H. Jones; Executive Committee—L. B. Treadwell, William Chamberlin, Jr., A. E. Woodruff, W. W. Bronson, and Samuel Wilson.

WILL SAVE MUSKRAT MARSHES.

Railroad to Fishing Bay, Maryland, Will Probably Not Be Built.

CAMBRIDGE, Md., Oct. 7.—It has been discovered that the law directing the Commissioners of Dorchester County to contribute $75,000 to the building of the railroad to Fishing Bay is inoperative, and the fact will probably defeat the enterprise. The act was passed more than twenty years ago, and in the codification of the laws of the State it was omitted.

The building of the road would have affected and probably destroyed the largest and most famous muskrat grounds in the world, and would have caused many of the dealers in cheap furs in New-York to seek elsewhere for their materials.

A branch railroad runs from here and taps the Pennsylvania Road in Delaware, but to the south of the town there is no railroad communication. About forty miles below here are the low regions of Fishing Bay and Honga River. Windmills still grind corn and wheat in the neighborhood, and in some of the homes of the settlers the grapevines are in the front yards. The people are the descendants of the English colonists who came over two centuries or more ago. The muskrat affords a decidedly important portion of their annual earnings. The prices range from 10 to 25 cents per skin, and these rates pay the hunters for their trouble.

Many muskrats are caught along the New-Jersey coast, but the majority used are sold in this county, and as the railroad will probably not be built they will have their marshes for years to come.

Now a Cold Is Due to Bacteria.

From The London Globe.

Bacteria are likely to be blamed for all the ills that flesh is heir to: Prof. Schenk now maintains that what we call a "cold" is really due to these invisible pests. When one enters a cold room after being heated the bacteria in it flock to the warm body and enter by the open pores of the skin. Whatever may be said of his hypothesis he seems to have proved by experiment that bacteria in the neighborhood of a warm body move toward it. The confirmed smoker may derive some comfort from the fact that tobacco is inimical to them.

Heaven as a Storage Loft for Organs.

A Clergyman's Prayer in London Truth.

O Lord, Who hast commanded us to offer unto Thee of Thine own gifts, according to the purpose of our hearts, and Who dost abundantly requite them from Thine eternal bounty, accept the offering of this organ now made unto Thee by Thy servants, and grant that it may be stored up in Thine eternal treasures. Who livest and reignest, &c.

STILL LINGERING IN LENOX

THE BERKSHIRE HILLS BEAUTIFIED WITH AUTUMN COLORS.

Ladies' Week in the Cottage Society—Many of the Men Drawn to New-York by the Yacht Races—Four-in-Hand Drives Among the Hills the Chief Pleasure of the Season—Afternoon Tea in Honor of the Artist Story—Changes in the Ranks of the Cottagers—The Post Office Question.

LENOX, Mass., Oct. 7.—Society events have not been as numerous this week as they were last, because so many of the cottagers went to New-York to attend the yacht races. Driving is one of the special enjoyments now. Just at this time the foliage is at its brightest and best.

There have been seen more four-in-hands the past week than probably ever before in the first week in October. Among the local cottagers who had out their drags and coaches are Mr. John T. Williams, George G. Haven, the Sloanes, Miss Meyer, and Miss Carey. These people have had gay house parties, and they delight to take their guests out on a ten-mile drive. Mr. Stokes has also been out on his coach, driving over to Lebanon, Stockbridge, and other places. The horns are heard echoing from every hillside during an entire day.

Among the largest events of the week was the afternoon tea given for Mr. and Mrs. Story on Wednesday by Mrs. Richard C. Greenleaf. Mr. Story is the well-known painter, and his wife was Miss Emma Eames. They have just returned from abroad. Among the guests at Mrs. Greenleaf's were Mr. and Mrs. Orme Wilson, Mrs. Robert Winthrop, Mr. and Mrs. George H. Morgan, Mrs. Trevor, Miss Trevor, Mrs. Anson Phelps Stokes, Miss Stokes, Mrs. William D. Sloane, Miss Sloane, Mr. and Mrs. George Turnure, Mrs. Alfred Chapin, the Misses Meyer, Mr. D. Percy Morgan, Mr. and Mrs. David Lydig, Mr. and Mrs. John S. Barnes, Mr. and Mrs. Henri Fraem, Mrs. Francis Bellow, Count and Countess de Heridia, Miss Goodman and Mr. Goodman, Mr. and Mrs. John I. Kane, Mr. and Mrs. Richard S. Dana, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Devereux, Mrs. George G. Haven, Miss Furniss, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Dixey, Prince Cataouzene, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph W. Burden, Mrs. Hartman Kuhn, Mrs. E. T. Kinnicut, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas L. Ogden, and Miss Helen Parish.

Mr. Leonard P. Beckwith has closed his cottage for a few weeks to attend the World's Fair and make a visit to New-York; he will return here about Nov. 1 and remain probably until January.

Mrs. Alfred Devereux gave one of the largest attended teas of the season on Tuesday afternoon. The cottagers were out in full force.

Mr. and Mrs. William P. Dodge, who have been the guests of Mr. Morris K. Jesup for the past week or two, have returned to their home in New-York.

Miss Moller gave a delightful dinner party to the younger set Wednesday evening. There were twelve covers.

A largely-attended luncheon was given by Mrs. George H. Morgan, at Ventfort Hall, on Thursday. The ladies predominated in numbers, as so many gentlemen had gone away to attend the yacht races. Another luncheon was given by Mrs. Peter Moller on Friday, which brought together about the same party as at Mrs. Morgan's the previous day. After the luncheon the cottagers took a drive through their favorite outing places.

Mr. and Mrs. Yates Thompson of England have just arrived in Lenox and have received many attentions and invitations from the cottagers. They will remain at least two weeks, possibly longer. Some of the cottagers have met them while in London.

One of the most novel and enjoyable dances of the season, which was not altogether a society event, was the ball given by Mr. and Mrs. John T. Williams for the coachmen and servants in Lenox at the Schermerhorn Assembly Rooms Tuesday night. The music was fine and the spread was quite equal to the one given when the Bachelors held their ball there some weeks ago. This is the second ball of the kind given in Lenox, the first having been given by Mrs. Belle Nielson a few weeks since.

The sportsmen are having fine shooting this Fall. Ducks are found around Makeenac Lake and Laurel Lake. The covers on the east side of the river have a fairly good supply of woodcock, and partridge are found on the wooded hilltops toward West Stockbridge. While the game is not particularly plenty, there are birds and gray squirrels enough so that the sporting is about as enjoyable as in any other season.

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Bishop, who have been spending a good deal of time in the West, going as far as California, are now home from their second trip to the World's Fair. They will remain at their cottage until some time in November.

The Post Office in Lenox has for many years been situated in the first floor of the Town Hall Building, at the junction of four streets, a place very convenient for access. Mr. Lawton was recently appointed Postmaster, and it is said he now proposes to take the office to one of the new blocks on a side street, which is not accessible or convenient for the general public. The cottagers and villagers do not fancy the proposed change, and a petition is to be circulated among the residents and cottagers asking that an Inspector come to Lenox from the department and look over the location. Before the death of Col. Auchmuty, it was proposed to build a new Town Building, taking the old location and the block next to it. In this building it was proposed to have a hall, and the Post Office was also to occupy one of the most eligible places. This movement to change the Post Office has so interested the cottagers and residents that the move for the new Town Building and Post Office block is now more than likely to be carried out.

The latest arrivals in Lenox are: Mrs. E. L. Godkin, Mrs. Sands, Mr. and Mrs. James Miller, E. L. Salom, A. Leland, Frederick Esler, Mrs. S. V. Wright, E. E. Coolidge, Miss Frost, Miss Weeks, Newton B. Phillips, John Brennan, Mr. and Mrs. Pierre J. Smith of New-York City; John E. Palmer, Robert S. Peabody, Paul J. Smith of Boston, Mass.; J. W. Bishop, Worcester, Mass.; George C. Jenkins, Baltimore, Md.; Mr. and Mrs. W. A. McGraw, Detroit, Mich.; Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Worthy, Springfield, Mass.; Mrs. L. D. Calkins, Far Rockaway, L. I.; Miss M. Calkins, Far Rockaway, L. I.; George H. Draper, Paris, France; Gerald Barre, Ireland; Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Dingdale, England; Mr. J. F. Arkwright, England.

Basque Is a Lonely Tongue Still.

From The London Globe.

The question, Who are the Basques?—that mysterious people who give their name to the Bay of Biscay—is always cropping up, and Prof. von der Gabelentz has recently endeavored to show that the Basque language belongs to the African Berber family of speech—for example, the Kabyle and Tuareg. His evidence, however, only amounts to a few culture words being identical in the Basque and Berber languages, and certain analogies in the laws of phonetic change. Moreover, he assumes that the Basques and Iberians were the same people.

But, as Canon Isaac Taylor points out, the Iberian tongue, according to our highest authorities, was different from the Basque, and the French Basques are a different race from the Spanish Basques, who are a feebler people of the Iberian type. If we assume that the Basques conquered the Iberians we can account for the resemblances noticed by Prof. von der Gabelentz, because the Iberians, of Berber origin, in acquiring the language of their conquerors, would retain their own phonetic tendency, and also some culture words in both languages. As Canon Taylor remarks, we may still believe that the Basque language is allied to the Ural-Altaic type.

The Duke of Portland's Bad Manners.

From London Truth.

An amusing story is current of an encounter between the Duke of Portland, who was out deer stalking, and a supposed trespasser in Caithness Forest. On coming across this intruder the Duke harangued him in no very flattering terms, and on the man stammering out that he had as much right there as the Duke, his Grace forthwith went in search of a gillie, and ordered him to deal with this profaner of landed rights. It then turned out that this individual was on the Geological Survey, and was lawfully authorized to go wherever his business took him. He was, in fact, the son of Hugh Miller.

Newspaper Printed on Kerchiefs.

Then, have we not at least one sample of a journalistic mouchoir? I remember reading, many years ago, of a daily newspaper being published at some place in the Deccan where lithographic stone was plentiful. The contents of the paper were neatly engrossed every evening by an expert scribe on stone, thus saving the expense of typography. Then as many pocket handkerchiefs as there were subscribers to the journal were printed off and delivered early next morning, subscribers returning the pocket handkerchiefs in the evening to be washed and reprinted. Possibly this was the cheapest newspaper ever produced.—Sala in London Sunday Times.

ABOUT HOUSEHOLD ECONOMY

AND THE RELATIVE MERITS OF SOME OF ITS METHODS.

A Royal Example Makes the Subject Popular in England—The Vanished Storeroom—Shall We Buy Wholesale or Retail?—Opinions of Several Housekeepers—Paying Cash—Weekly Accounts—An Eye Necessary to the Children's Privileges at the Corner Grocery.

In an essay on English life, an observant Frenchman, who had spent many years in England, made the statement that one of the presents which every English mother makes her daughter on her marriage is a reliable pair of scales, for every housewife weighs all her provisions, including meats and poultry, as soon as they are delivered.

The assertion is but a slight exaggeration, Englishwomen being taught to keep a sharp lookout upon the tradesmen and to balance accounts with precision, an example which royalty itself does not hesitate to set. It was currently reported in London a few years ago that the Queen of England and Empress of India had disputed a coal bill of twenty tons of coal, said to have been required for heating Buckingham Palace on the occasion of a March drawing room.

One who knew the story of the disputed coal bill was reminded of it by the sight of so many tons of fuel being laid in by New-Yorkers these last few weeks, and it was a question in her mind whether this almost universal practice was real economy. The doubt had been suggested more than once by the sight of ash cans piled high with cinders, some merely covered with a fine powder, and not half burned. Would the housekeeper have allowed such waste had she been told frequently, like the poor old master of Liberty Hall, "We want more coals!"

One shrewd New-Yorker has cut the Gordian knot by paying for a year's supply in advance and making arrangements to have it delivered as required. By this means he has secured the advantage of low rates, and yet puts no temptation in the way of careless servants. There is no question about the folly of laying in wood in large quantities. It is too much to expect of human nature that it will not be used freely when on hand.

* * *

This whole question of buying wholesale is a most important one in domestic economy, and it comes prominently before the housekeeper at this season, when every woman who possesses housewifely instinct and gloats over a well-filled larder is tempted by the market displays and the knowledge that this is the time when provisions can be bought cheaply.

Not satisfied with her own conclusions, based on personal experience, the writer has questioned different housekeepers on this subject and has got from them, in substance, the following answers:

"It does pay if you have a large family, a good storeroom, honest and careful servants, or, lacking the last, if you are a methodical housekeeper and supply your kitchen regularly with a certain quantity and no more.

"For the average middle-class family living in the city, it does not pay, and for reasons which will be fully recognized when once stated.

* * *

"Take fruit alone. Bobby, knowing that there are barrels of apples or a crate of oranges in the house, asks for one two or three times a day. Often he asks for one for his friend. If Bobby has brothers and sisters, the whole block is apt to be proffered a treat. It is hard to say 'No,' when there are so many in the cellar, but would you allow as much fruit to the children if you had to pay market prices for it? And while admitting that a certain quantity is wholesome, stuffing cannot be commended, even when it is not expensive.

"Nor must the children bear all the blame. With a barrel of sugar, a firkin of butter, several dozens of eggs and boxes of fruit on hand, what a temptation it is to make rich cake two or three times a week, and puddings which should be reserved for high days and holidays.

"Moreover, allowing that you are fortunate enough to get butter which is warranted to keep, and which does keep, in prime condition, and that you have a cellar where provisions can be stored in the proper temperature, fruit and vegetables demand constant watchfulness and frequent sorting, otherwise your loss will counterbalance the gain made by wholesale purchase."

"No," said a thrifty woman who has studied the subject carefully year after year and has compared the actual figures set down each season, at one time buying wholesale and at another retail, "I have come to the conclusion that an honest tradesman is entitled to his profit, and it does not pay me to buy wholesale."

* * *

Some one has said that the most wonderful characteristic of American women is their power of adaptability. They can go anywhere and soon learn to live comfortably in a manner, following the customs of any civilized people, usually improving upon the methods of the natives, who know no way but their own. But with all this, American women are to a certain extent conservative, and find it difficult to adapt themselves to changed conditions at home. They are apt to strive for an ideal of housewifely excellence founded on the remembrance of a mother or some model woman of a past generation who had no interests outside her home life and no calls upon her time of her energies besides those of her immediate household.

* * *

Foremost among the virtues of the housewife of former times was her well-stocked storeroom. When business was more concentrated and the stores in the neighborhood of the residential part of the city were little better than those now common in sparsely-settled suburbs, when we had no Southern markets from which to draw a yearly round of every delicacy, it was undoubtedly the duty of the housewife to lay in a stock of all kinds for the Winter. Those were the days when home-made bread, good, bad, or indifferent, was to be found upon every table, when the father of a large family bought a pig, hacked it to pieces with the carving knife, and the home was redolent with odors of the packing house for a week, while fresh pork was served day after day, as long as it would keep, until even the hollow boy refused meat for very loathing.

But now, when there are a dozen "universal providers," so far as provisions are concerned, within the radius of a quarter of a mile of every city residence, the family store closet may be reduced to a modest pantry, which will hold only what is required for a few days, a week at most.

This does not apply to pickles and preserves, for, although it is now possible to buy those which possess a genuine home-made flavor, the skill required to produce this is highly paid, and those who can afford to employ it do not grumble at the price. Therefore, the preserve closet is still the household Juggernaut—we may be allowed the metaphor, even though the legend of the idol has been declared false—to which women proudly sacrifice.

* * *

"Mamma, who buys the things that you won't have?" asked a wide-awake little youngster, who was in the habit of accompanying her mother to market. "Those who will take them," was the answer, or she might have said, "those who order, rather than select, and the majority of whom do not see the provisions until they are served at table."

Those who go to market know whether a joint is trimmed before or after it is weighed, whether fruit is measured liberally or the reverse. It is a pity, by the way, that New-York cannot introduce the practice of weighing fruit and vegetables instead of measuring them. We are behind many other cities in this regard. In England it is illegal to sell otherwise, and in many Southern and Western cities the custom is universal by general consent.

But, so long as we submit to having vegetables and fruit measured, just so long must we look to it that the measures are not fitted with false bottoms and that a large apple is not wedged in so tightly as to make a difference of at least two medium-sized ones in a quarter of a peck. Neither of these petty frauds is confined to hucksters or the class of stores where such dealings might be suspected.

And the housewife who does her own marketing is able to provide much greater variety with the same expenditure than she who merely gives the orders at the door. A butcher frequently has a small joint, a few chops, an odd bit of meat, which would not find ready sale, especially with an order trade, but which could be used to advantage by a small family, something, for instance, which could be boiled down for spiced meat or made into a tasty stew for luncheon, and which can be bought for much less than the price charged for the regular cut. It is rather singular that women who are sharpest after bargains in dry goods seldom look for similar opportunities in marketing.

* * *

The method of payments for household goods is another important point for consideration.

If one would see the dire effects of the credit system one should live as I have done in a place where the majority of the households were conducted on salaries whose drawers, the heads of families, were paid but twice a month. There were only twenty-four days a year when there was any business done in the shopping district, and those were the days following the payment of the men. Situated within an hour of a city which is an ideal home for the epicure, the markets are the poorest that I know anywhere in the world. Families who can afford to do so send elsewhere for provisions, and stock their storerooms as carefully as if they lived far from the bounds of civilization, while those who cannot use such precautions put up with second-rate supplies at first-rate prices—the explanation for all this being that almost every family is in debt, and can only pay semi-monthly, then frequently by installment, and therefore is never free to leave a dealer who does not serve it satisfactorily.

* * *

The objection to keeping an account is that urged against the city storeroom—that is to say, that it has a tendency to encourage reckless usage of supplies. Nevertheless, the housewife who is too busy to attend personally to buying all the provisions necessary for her household can keep strict account of her expenditures by means of weekly accounts.

Note that they must be weekly. They must also be kept written up to the day, and any error promptly investigated. A firm refusal to pay for items forgotten one week and inserted the next may not be agreeable to the woman who would rather pay twice over than not at all, but it is the only way to secure absolute protection against what is often unintentional fraud on the part of a careless tradesman.

The great difficulty experienced by those who have adopted the weekly method of settlement is that when dealers find out that their money is sure they like to involve the housekeeper in longer accounts. It is much better for them to have $25 paid to them than $10, and they purposely forget" to bring the bill, day after day, until the customer is willing to "let it run on till next week." It requires a firm hand and a clear head to keep out of debt in a large city, it matters not what the income may be.

* * *

A more reprehensible bit of freedom cannot well be allowed children than permission to order what they wish from tradesmen. It is, if possible, worse than permitting them to run into debt on their own account. Two instances which have come under the observation of the writer illustrate these two phases of the credit system. A boy of six was heard to ask his brother, who was five, to buy candy for him and to tell the man that he would pay for it "next week," when his spending money was due. An investigation revealed the fact that the boys of the neighborhood were in the habit of buying things on credit in this manner, and were, moreover, inveigled into a system of petty gambling in prize packages, in the hope of getting extra money to pay off their debts.

The other case was of a boy of twelve, in whose room were found several empty jars that had contained the most expensive candied fruit, which he had bought and charged to his mother at the family grocer's. These instances may seem improbable, but they are genuine, and lest they should be quoted in condemnation of American mothers, it may be well to state that one occurred in London and the other in New-York, in families which were in no way related to each other, and which were separated not only by an ocean, but by thousands of dollars' difference in their incomes.

If in their longing for a part in the world's work women would but master the principles of domestic economy sufficiently to proportion their expenditure to their incomes, if they would study to get full value for what they spend, if they would train their children by insisting upon a strict account of money given to them, keep an eye on Spelsh trading, which is often as rascally as any transactions in the business world, they would further the progress of the race toward that ideal state which many profess to believe will come, though no one expects to see it.

ANOTHER WAY TO REDUCE FLESH.

A Diet of Charred Bread and Bladderwrack is Suggested.

The charred bread diet is useful in reducing flesh, and should be tried before investing in the much-puffed quack obesity cures, says Shirley Dare in The Philadelphia Inquirer. All bread eaten is coarse wheat meal bread, baked the deepest brown, not quite burned, but very hard and crisp. This bread, with acidulated tea and drinks of every sort mixed with lemon juice, will, it is said, reduce flesh, correct disorders of digestion, and leave one with a very light complexion besides. It would be well for our best-class bakers to furnish this bread for families. I find it delightful, as we rarely get bread that is baked half enough. Salt water baths, free exercise, and restricted diet are combined with this bread and lemon cure, but all three without the coarse, hard bread and acid do much less than with them.

Women have been taught a lesson by the brief rule of the Empire gown, and that is, long corsets do not reduce an unwieldy figure, but add to it round the hips. The small Empire corset is enough to keep the most redundant waist within bounds, and the fewer whalebones in it beyond the half dozen to keep its shape the better for the figure.

The corset should not extend an inch below the waist line. If the short ceinture leaves the flesh prominent below its girdle, burned bread and bladderwrack should be at once ordered. This last is the obesity cure which some people are making thousands out of, being the extract of a marine weed which you will very likely find by the half hundred along shore. Fucus vesiculosis is a higher-sounding name, but it will do its work under either label. Country people burn the weed, save the ashes, pour boiling water over it, and drink it for various complaints, dropsies and rheumatism. I hear the obesity cures don't suit all constitutions, as people find themselves gaining steadily under the treatment; but the burned bread and lemon juice is pretty sure. It is easily tried.

A NEW USE FOR A "FOUR-POSTER."

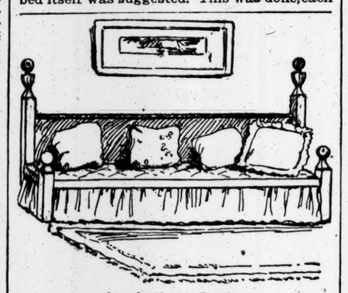
This Heirloom, Like Others, Has Serviceable Possibilities.

The modern housewife, with all her practicality, has not parted with her sense of reverence and admiration for the old things which are beautiful as well. She wants them and keeps them, and her cleverness gives them the touch of usefulness that her prosaic soul craves. She has found that the old silver caster, a monstrosity and cumbersome in the centre of the table, with its circle of top-heavy and ungraceful cruets, has delightful possibilities when dismantled and dismembered. With the rack taken out and the tall handle unscrewed and put aside, the silver standard that is left needs only the fitted pan of tin to become a handsome fern dish, coveted by any chatelaine; or, with the rack only eliminated, and if the tall handle is too tall, this shortened a bit, a unique and graceful flower or fruit stand is evolved.

So with other relics of former generations—spinning wheels, cranes, tripods, big old-fashioned watches, which are wonderfully effective set as miniature grandfather's clocks, and more—all find sooner or later, under the transforming influence of woman's ingenuity, a career of service as well as of pure ornament.

The venerable "four-poster," with its valance and canopy, has proved one of the best examples perhaps of this feminine adaptability. In these times of limited space in many homes it has been only the fortunate woman, with a large house and rooms of ample size, who could preserve such heirlooms in their pristine and complete beauty. But this fact has not daunted the mistress of a cottage or even of a small apartment.

The resources of a "four-poster" are shown by a recent happening in a New-York family. On the death of the widowed mother, the parental residence was broken up and the furniture divided among the children, two daughters and a son, all married, with households of their own. A friendly contest ensued for the possession of a particularly magnificent mahogany four-post bedstead, with richly-carved wood top. Not any of the three was willing to relinquish his or her claim, and the matter was in abeyance till a division of the bed itself was suggested. This was done, each



An Antique Settle.

sister getting two exquisitely wrought posts, which were promptly converted into hat and clothes trees, while the top, which the brother took, was mounted as a mantel panel in his library.

Another and newer use for this prize among antiques is that shown in the illustration, and is one which brings the heirloom into the sitting room or parlor. As is indicated, it stands almost in its former guise, having only two shortcomings—that of length of side pieces and height of posts.

It has been cut to fit the requirements of a settle. The cut shows the result, and the actual thing proves to be a most delightful lounge. The four-poster is easily taken apart. Sides are removed and shortened to about two feet; then the posts are cut to bring the bed level down to within about eighteen inches of the floor. The sides are replaced, cords restrapped, a cushion fitted to the space, a valance of cretonne or such material as may be preferred hung along front and sides, and a pad, with the same covering as the valance, tacked to the back, or what was the head piece.

HER POINT OF VIEW.

From Chicago comes a delightful little tale of Greek meeting Greek.

Early last Summer there came over here a well-born and scholarly Scotchwoman, who, wishing to stay and study thoroughly the beauties of the White City, secured the place of manager of one of the State buildings. A keen observer and ardent student of human nature, she has had in this office exceptional opportunities to gratify these characteristics, and has accumulated a fund of incident and experience, she says, that will last a lifetime.

One story she tells is of a weary woman, who came into the parlors of the building one day recently, and, sitting down upon a handsome sofa, first rested against its cushions, then turned and put her feet up to secure a recumbent posture.

Noticing this, the Scotchwoman approached and objected.

"But I am tired," said the other woman, "and I wish to rest."

"It is, however, against the rules," replied the manager, "that these couches should be used to lie upon; I will bring you more cushions and make you as comfortable as possible, but you cannot lie down here."

"Why, I am from ——," mentioning the State which the building represented; "this place is created just for us, and why shouldn't we be comfortable?"

"I can't argue that with you. I am here to enforce the rules, and must obey my instructions."

The other woman continued to protest, growing more offensive as she was met with continued firm, though civil, resistance, and at last she played what she considered her trump card.

"Madam," she exclaimed, drawing herself up, "it is time that I let you know who I am; I am a second cousin of the Duke of Argyll."

The Scotchwoman's eyes gleamed. "That settles it," she replied instantly and decisively. "I am a Grahame of Claverhouse, and between your family and mine is a feud of 500 years' standing. No Argyll trespasses here while a Graham is in charge."

And no Argyll did.

* * *

The wish to conceal her age is so popularly supposed to be second nature to every woman that it has come to be accepted almost as one of her prerogatives. Even on the witness stand legal inquiry and judgment is very lenient on this point here in America. Over in Austria, however, it seems, it is a serious offense, and recently a marriage was declared void because the husband proved that his wife had deceived him as to her age, claiming to be fifteen years younger than she really was.

In this connection the celebration the other day of the ninety-ninth birthday of a still vigorous woman is worth mentioning, as bringing together a company of the sex who strove each to be older, not younger, than the other, those who had touched the ninety mark announcing the fact with a pride that quite silenced the immature matrons of seventy-eight and eighty-five.

* * *

"The amount of litigation or legal procedure necessary in settling details of an international marriage," says a man, who, as guardian of one of the not-long-ago-captured American heiresses, spoke from experience, "is inconceivable until one has undertaken to negotiate such a contract. The settlements code of France, for instance, is in itself a whole practice, and to adjust it to the American notion of right and freedom of property involved an immense amount of detail and procedure.

"I have within the past three years married off two wards to aliens, one to an Englishman and the other to a Frenchman, and I was glad enough when both deeds were well done. I am still guardian to a young woman of considerable fortune, but I am happy to say she shows signs of appreciating her privileges—and undoubtedly means to marry one of her countrymen."

* * *

How the bicycle interest has spread among women is evidenced by a recent announcement in the advertisement of a Brooklyn dry goods firm, that a rack is provided for bicycles and "wheels may be checked while ladies make their purchases."

* * *

Apropos of Henry Irving's early appearance here, the story is told in London of an enthusiastic young woman, his neighbor at a dinner, who raved to him over his latest performance. "And what I most admire in your acting," she said, "is the psychology which always distinguishes it."

"Ah!" replied Irving, drily, "the psychology. Now, I wonder what psychology means? You see, I don't know."

* * *

San Francisco women excel in whist playing. There is probably no city in the country where the game is so well played by so many women as in the Californian metropolis. At the recent Whist Congress held there, women were present for the first time as members of various clubs, and a woman, Mrs. Henry Krebs of the San Francisco Whist Club, was elected Assistant Secretary of the Congress. One of the most prominent male whist clubs has a weekly "ladies' night," to which all lady players are welcome.

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"I do study up for a dinner," admitted an ingenuous young woman, who goes to a good many such entertainments in the course of the season, "and I don't know that I am ashamed to tell of it. When my invitation comes, as it always does, of course, some days, or even weeks, beforehand, I usually know what persons will comprise the company, and I make a note of the place, date, and possible guests in a little book I have for the purpose. As the interval of time passes, in my reading of the newspapers or books and magazines, and in my talk with anybody, I keep in mind any bit of interesting comment, incident, or a good story, putting them down in outline for my dinner conversation.

"Then, just before I start for the feast, I look the list over, fixing the range of topics in my mind. Where's the harm? I spend as much, if not more, time over the study of the gown I shall wear and the way I shall do my hair, in order to contribute the best of my appearance at my hostess's table; why shouldn't I fix up my mind a little, as well?"

* * *

A London confectioner says that he is sometimes called on to furnish wedding cakes weighing 1,000 pounds each and puddings of a size sufficient for 500 hearty appetites.

* * *

"The great educational motive of the Chicago Fair," laughs a returned visitor to the exposition, "has missed in one particular. On all the maps in the official guide books, to which everybody on the grounds must pin his faith, from the beginning to the end of his stay, the 'statue' of the Republic is written 'statute.' Guide books bought in the early weeks of the fair show the same blunder, which has remained uncorrected in later editions, and, considering that this is a common blunder among persons of small education, and that the fair and all that pertains to it is regarded as infallible by this especial class of visitors, the unrectified error has really considerable significance."

* * *

"Take a pine kitchen table," says The Boston Traveller, adding the relieving clause that it needn't be gilded, "turn it upside down and put castors on the under side; and strips of wood two inches wide, the first eight, the second twelve inches from the floor, and there is your box. Next, pad the strips and the legs and cover with gay cretonne; then, with a mattress of cotton, in a cheese-cloth slip, you have a Pullman palace car for a baby. Tie the toys to the slates with long tapes, and all you have to do is to put the baby inside and keep him there without crying."

* * *

A New-York jeweler, in conversation not long ago with a correspondent, contrasted the present resources of the trade as against those of thirty to forty years ago. "In former times," he said, "the wealthy ladies were not so easily supplied with ornaments as they are in these days. To get a single stone was not difficult, but the collection of gems for a necklace or for an ornament for the hair was a matter that required time and shrewdness.

"No jeweler then carried a sufficiently large stock of gems to please very finical people, or to fill an order for a very costly ornament, composed of different stones; but nowadays, the leading jewelers can satisfy the most diverse tastes in precious stones from their stock, and can meet in a short time the requirements of the most extravagant order."

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A vogue in Paris is to drape pictures and screens and ornament the table with heavy ropes of flowers. Not only does this coil go on the table, but the floral rope is sometimes attached across the backs of the chairs about a round table, so that when the guests are seated they have the appearance of being united by a chain of blossoms and foliage. A brilliant effect was produced at a dinner recently by the use of scarlet geraniums twined in this way with smilax and fern-leaf asparagus.

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"It's a pity so many women spoil a careful toilet with the final touch," commented an observing one of them lately. "I noticed out at the fair, and I've often seen the same thing at club meetings and other places where women assemble, that a badly arranged veil, finishing a carefully-done coiffure and well-adjusted bonnet or hat, simply ruins the woman's appearance. If women must wear veils, and they are undoubtedly in some hands most becoming accessories of their costumes, they should make it a point to learn how to manage them. A string of a veil plastered across the forehead and tied in ragged ends at the back of the head is not an exaggeration, but a common sight on otherwise well-got-up women, and the most effective toilet possible can hardly bear up against this blemish."

While on the subject of veils, the other extreme is that which was seen a few nights ago at a theatre, when two young women came in so swathed in white dotted net that it was a wonder to some who sat near how they saw through the enveloping folds.

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The fashionable dessert spoon has become a small fork with three short, broad tines, usually gold-lined.

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Bouquets of flowers may, it is said, be preserved several days by keeping them in soap suds. The flowers should be sprinkled with and stood in clear water daily for a few minutes, and the suds often changed.

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As The Times recently told, the English wedding cake is made in tiers, each tier of cake being topped by a thick layer of almond paste, or marzipan, as it is called. A recipe for this, fresh from London, is as follows: One pound of ground almonds, one pound of fine sifted loaf sugar, the whites of two new-laid eggs, and a few drops of essence of almonds. Mix the sugar and the ground almonds well together, then add, little by little, the whites of the eggs beaten to a froth, until the mixture assumes the appearance of a stiff paste. As some eggs contain more white than others, a little less than the whites of two is sometimes sufficient, for the paste needs to be quite firm. Make it up into a thick block, and let it dry very slowly in a moderate oven.

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Parisian women ride bicycles followed by grooms, also on wheels.

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"We don't have Sunday dinners at our house," said a housekeeper the other day. "We have a hearty luncheon and a supper, and the result is that Sunday is, as it should be, the easiest day I and my maid have. I keep only one, and every other week I am alone for the evening meal, but we always have the supper just the same. We used to do, as is the practice of many families, to follow a late, hearty breakfast with an early hearty dinner at 1 o'clock. We were never ready for it, but the good appetites would be sharp enough for more than the light Sunday tea, which should complete the trio of meals.

"To have a 6 o'clock dinner on Sunday in our modest establishment meant hard work for me every other week, and the difficulty has been solved by this double compromise.

"The Sunday luncheon is a hearty affair, with a dessert made the day before, and the supper is made up of several good cold dishes, and always one hot one, with a cup of coffee. Corn fritters just now or fried or escalloped oysters, creamed fish, broiled chops, steak, and mushrooms—any of such easily prepared cooked dishes—make the meal sufficient and appetizing. We really only eliminate big joints and gravies, soup, and elaborately prepared vegetables from the list. And if one is versed in chafing-dish cookery, the menu is capable of infinite variety, and even less trouble. For a small household I am positive this is the most satisfactory settling of the Sunday-meal problem."

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At a woman's club in a neighboring city last Winter the subject for the afternoon papers and talk was "Rome." Toward the close of the meeting the President said: "I notice among the out-of-town guests to-day Mrs. B., who has recently returned from a European trip, two months of which were spent in the Eternal City. We should be glad if she would give us a few words of her impressions while there."

And Mrs. B. stood up, a well-dressed, fine-looking figure, and began: "Ladies and members. It is true, as your President has said, that I spent about ten weeks in Rome lately, but I am not sure that I have any impressions to add to what has been said. To tell the truth, we met almost on the day of arrival some English friends, who were staying the Winter there, and, really, we drove with them so constantly and spent so much time in their rooms that my ideas of Rome relate chiefly to our enjoyment of these friends."

And with a pretty, apologetic little laugh the speaker sat down, with quite an air of having made a remark.

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The vegetarians have another grain of encouragement in the recent statement of a musical writer, who alleges that fine vocalists are rare in countries where fish and meat diet prevail, and that the voice depreciates as families grow rich and increase the amount of meat consumed.

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Candied chrysanthemums are the fashionable floral sweets of the moment.

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A devoted (?) Salvation Army young woman over in London elected to go to jail for five days in lieu of the payment of a fine of 20s. imposed for the offense of singing in the street, after she had been requested to stop because of the illness of a lady in the neighborhood. The great trouble with hobbies and enthusiasms, even religious hobbies and enthusiasms, is that their possessors become blinded to every other standard of right and judgment. Were it not so, this wearer of the blue bonnet and red ribbon would have discovered that to have stopped even salvation singing which disturbed a suffering sister was in itself a kindly thing fitted to any creed.

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The picture from the car window at the moment is full of brilliant beauty. The dry weather has ripened every leaf and stalk to the last touch of color, and the commonest weed in the field or bush in the forest is a separate and wonderful thing of brightness. Rushing along the shore of the Sound last Thursday a continuous scene of Autumnal glory unrolled itself. The fields were thick with goldenrod and purple aster, with here and there a belated daisy, picked out in white relief, the red and gold of the sumach leaves filling in the gorgeous pattern. Where the gay field rugs ended the tall poison alder and sumach bushes took up the scheme of color, ringing the changes in infinite and dazzling variety; then the swamp maples, dressed in burnished gold, and finally in the distance a background of evergreen in solid unbroken hue.

When the train whizzed by Lake Saltonstall, in its clear depths was mirrored all the kaleidoscopic tints of its shores, making one think of a crystal bowl, whose lining was a rare mosaic. There was not the faintest ripple on its surface to disturb the illusion—a boat, with two quiet figures, was as motionless as if painted there, and over all was the peculiar trembling, luminous light of the October atmosphere.

Near Fair Haven was seen an apple tree in full blossom, a curious touch of tender resurrection amid so much gorgeous passing away. The journey for miles showed one beauty succeeding another; it was a marvel that anybody could turn his back upon such loveliness to read book and newspaper, as many did.

THE SEASON'S CHARACTERISTICS.

The moire Persian lamb finds especial favor this season because of the revived approval of moire silk. A black satin coat has a collarette of moire Persian, with shoulder pieces of jet-spangled net. Bands of Persian lamb, edged with jet gimp, are on cloth capes.

Fur collarettes on cloth coats and capes are among the new ideas. Usually, when the garment has a fur collarette, it also is bordered with fur. A cape of heavy brown Ottoman cloth has bordering and collarette of mink. Ottoman cloth is claiming considerable attention, and in golden brown is well worth considering. In this shade it is made up in capes and coats that are as handsome as any shown. In light colors it is used for evening wraps.

The gored collarette is on fur garments, and, instead of the insertion, or gimp, which joins or covers the seams on collarettes of other material, the fur seams are joined by narrow strips of contrasting fur. A mink cape has the seams of the gored collarette joined by the darker Hudson Bay sable, and a narrow roll of the sable edges the cape.

Velvet collarettes are placed on fur capes and are bordered with fur like the cape. Capes of cloth, velvet, and silk are gored and the gores joined by fur, jet, or fancy braid. Some of the expensive capes are cut to dip in the back, like the flaring dress skirt, and are circled by row upon row of jet or serpentine braid.

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Double capes of velvet or tight-cut plush, reaching but little below the waist, are cut noticeably longer in the back than in front. When such capes are bordered by fur, the neck is finished by a wide boa, which runs down the edges of the fronts in graduating width, terminating well below the cape in almost pointed ends. Fur-bordered velvet fichus are on satin and moire coats. The back point touches the waist line, and the front ends are drawn in "bell-pull" style under a bunch of tails or a jet tassel.

A gored cape of smooth brown cloth lined with black satin has the seams run with jet, and a collarette of jetted net and black ostrich feathers. A hat which is to be worn with this is of brown velvet, with what may be called a collarette of jet clasping the odd little crown and fitting over the wide brim. Black ostrich tips cluster at one side, and the brim is faced with black velvet. The crown of this hat is the small cup-crown, fulled over with brown satin until it stands quite high.

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Black and brown are associated often in millinery, and wraps, dress goods, and gowns do not ignore the combination. The brown furs are as popular as ever. Indeed, beaver and otter seem to have even better prospects than usual. Otter capes trimmed with mink are noted, and beaver with darker furs. A long beaver cape, cut in circular shape, and hanging in deep folds from the neck is bordered with a roll of seal. The pointed collarette, similarly bordered, reaches almost to the waist and is slashed up the back to the neck.

The capes cut in a circle, with duplicating collarette, are pretty in the flaring waist line length, and when a trifle longer. If too long their weight, when they are of fur or heavy material, makes them cling to the figure and destroys the beauty of outline, by leaving the collarette to flare out alone, while the cape beneath it hangs close. A long, heavy circular cape should not have a circular collarette.

Attempts at extreme fullness in fur garments show some disastrous results. The coarse, cheap furs, upon which the best grade of work cannot be employed, afford instances of lamentable failure in the effort to imitate the ruffling and full folds so charming in the high-class furs.

Long wraps of light cloth have over-capes that come to the waist, with the usual collarette above. The entire garment is bordered with white, crinkled, Mongolian fur, tipped with the color of the cloth. Around the neck is a wide band of the fur, which answers as a collar. Opera cloaks are made in much the same style of fine, delicately-tinted cloth, with white or contrasting silk linings, and are bordered with white fur, or with the crinkled Thibet in pale tints.

A long street cape has dark fur used as a border, and also run around near the middle, simulating a double cape. A black satin coat is trimmed in sable. Double bell sleeves fall over tight lower sleeves, and are edged with wide fur trimming, as also the turnback cuffs. The collarette is of sable and jet, and the girdle glasping the smooth-fitting waist is of jet, and made in the style of the ribbon bodices. The skirt of this coat is an added basque and flares widely.

Coats with added basque have the seam some three or four inches below the waist line. On fancy coats the seam is hidden under the elaborate jet and braid girdles. On plainer wraps the seam is left uncovered. A brown and yellow matelasse, finished without trimming, has princess backs, while the side forms and fronts stop just below the waist, and are sewed to a seamless basque. When a basque is added all around, and the seam is placed some distance below the waist line, the effect is that of the gown skirts having a gored or circular skirt attached to a yoke.

Shaded plush for trimming is prettier than in former seasons. It is tipped like the Mongolian fur, showing white, or light, beneath the darker surface. Gray tipped with green is put on a green matelasse coat, and headed by green braid. The plush is long-napped and silky, but stands up, thick, buoyant, and brushy, and is more ornamental than the cheap furs, by far.

Black-tipped orange plush and orange-tipped white plush are trimmed with black fur in children's wraps. The children are as expensively provided for this Autumn as though their papas had been in the best of financial spirits all Summer. Cute little reefers have strips of braid set in groups on the pockets and cuffs, each strip having a tiny button at the lower end, matching the larger buttons that close the front. More elaborate jackets have puffed sleeves, big collarettes, and all the paraphernalia of the grown-up coats.

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Waved, or serpentine braid of silk and mohair, in Hercules and more novel weaves is one of the new fancies, and is used prodigally. It is in all widths, and even when in plain Hercules weaves is placed on wraps of the richest material. Satin folds for trimming are edged with braid or guimp. The hand embroidery on wraps and velvet gowns is exquisite, and there is a machine-made black velvet passementerie, enlivened with gray silk bullion embroidery.

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Crochet girdles in two colors, matching crochet buttons, are on coats with tightly-twisted cord in the two shades edging collarettes and skirt ruffles. A dark green cloth has a girdle of green and gold crocheting, green and gold crochet buttons, and green and gold cord edging the three six-inch ruffles that form the skirt of the coat.

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Brown and yellow cord edges the ruffles which compose a three-quarter cape of brown habit cloth. The long cape is a series of five-inch ruffles, each edged with the cord. Down the back falls a group of godet plaits.

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Gold, silver, steel, and silk bullion are used in embroidering wraps and bonnet crowns. Some of the most showy millinery of the season is produced with it. A little bonnet of green and gold silk bullion embroidery has a border ruffle of black cord lace, and ornaments of green and gold tinsel.

Silver bullion makes a combined crown and Mercury wings in a diminutive bonnet of pale green velvet with sable aigrette. An 1830 bonnet of seal brown velvet is embroidered in gold and illuminated bullion, and trimmed in ombre blue and green velvet, with mink beads, and tail aigrette.

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A black French felt Tam o' Shanter has jet spangles forming an inch-wide ring at the centre and around the edge of the crown. The crown rests on a thick roll bandeau of emerald green velvet. The velvet roll twists into a knot at the left of the front. Thrust through the twist, and held by a mink head, are two quills that have mink on one side of the rib and on the other black feathering overlaid with green.

A white felt Tam is lifted in the Tam style by rosettes of black velvet holding white quills ribbed with black fur. The Tam o' Shanter is having a modest little success all by itself, without heralding or assistance of any sort. It is such a jaunty shape that young women and girls have clung to it even when reduced to the necessity of taking it in crochet work or not at all. This season offers it in handsome materials and designs.

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Among the stitched serge, cloth, and camel's hair hats, that with Tam crown and rolled, stitched brim, is the prettiest. The crown is lifted slightly by a quill or two, pointing forward. This hat was added to the small variety of traveling hats last Spring by one or two houses, but, together with the stitched turban, has waited until Autumn for a more general introduction.

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Two kinds of stitching are used on the cloth hats, the heavy cord stitching, running around the crown or brim, and the lighter stitching following erratic all-over designs. The latter is shown in a new Alpine with a very high and very peaked crown, the former on the wide, rolled brim of the cloth Tam o' Shanter, and on the large squared-off, dented crown of a walking hat that is a modification of both Alpine and derby.

WHO WAS SHE?

From Judy.

Not that coat! Put it down lad; for none has worn it
Since it sheltered her shoulders, oh, ages ago!
And no one shall wear it—I tell you, I've sworn it,
Put it down, Sir, confound you! What? Joking, sir? No!

All right, lad—Not angry; for how could you know it—
A faded old blazer a thief wouldn't steal;
Your uncle's an ass—and a worse ass to show it—
But that coat's a memento of when life was real.

You come here and smoke, and you tell me your troubles—
How Mary is cruel or Ethel is chill—
Well, once I was happy in blowing life's bubbles,
I once was a fool, and—I wish I were still.

Half way up life's hill, with your twenty-one Summers,
You gaze up at me going over the crest;
And you think I was always old. All men are mummers;
And I've played the lover along with the best.

What? Tell you? No! Best not to rake up old ashes—
We touch them, and sometimes they burst into fire;
Old memories glow, and the pain flares and flashes,
And tortures the soul with a hopeless desire.

Idle talks of old dreams that have passed as Life's May did!
A weed! Ah, that's better! What nonsense I spoke
Of a scarce lit flirtation that flickered and faded,
Then died—as my thought of it does now—in smoke.

What! You're curious still? There, be off to your tennis—
Her name was—I've tried to remember, but can't.
You'll find as you age that the memory of man is
A treacherous thing—No, it wasn't your aunt!

PERSONAL.

Although the sons of famous men are apt to be disappointing, the daughters seem not infrequently to seize the mantle of the paternal genius. Miss Mildred Howells is a most skillful story-teller and a clever illustrator, and Miss Clare Clemens, daughter of Mark Twain, though only twenty years old, has written a play which is highly spoken of. Miss Olea Bull, too, whose exquisite dancing has almost reconciled her friends to her choice of the profession, interprets in this way, so say those who have seen her, the sense of rhythm which was her father's legacy to her, and which with him found expression through his violin.

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It is a most significant mark of the tendency in these days to overlook sex distinction that the most conservative journal in the world, The London Times, has made a woman, Miss Shaw of Australia, whose brilliant letters from there and South Africa attracted much attention, its colonial editor, representing its interests on that side of the globe.

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According to the last English census there are 5,000 women gardeners in that country, and six women looking after town drainage.

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The kindergarten at Kobo, Japan, established by Miss Annie L. Howe, is one of the most successful of such institutions that has ever been started anywhere. Its training school attached graduates large classes of teachers, who find no difficulty in securing places, so interested are the Japanese throughout the empire in the system. A valuable part of Miss Howe's service has been the translation of a volume of kindergarten songs into the Japanese language.

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A mot going the rounds in London is to the effect that a wealthy American woman over there, with a pretty daughter, was heard to remark that the girl was a "peerless" beauty, but wouldn't be very long, if she could help it.

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The dowager Duchess of Marlborough, formerly Mrs. Hammersley, has rented Danesfield House, an English estate between Henley and Marlow, for a year on trial. Although a pretty and pretentious residence, it is in strong contrast to the magnificent dimensions and superb accessories of Blenheim, her former home.

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Mme. Sarah Bernhardt owns to having received during the last twenty-five years for her exertions on the stage money to the amount of over a million and a quarter dollars.

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Miss Frances E. Willard, who has been resting in England, and latterly in Switzerland, in the hope of recovering strength to go on with her work in the World's Woman's Temperance Union, has been obliged at last to relinquish such ideas for some time to come. Her physician declares that she will probably not be able to undertake any speaking engagements for a year at least.

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A gigantic memorial is to be offered by Scotchwomen to Gladstone in favor of women's suffrage. The Countess of Aberdeen indorses the plan to the extent of permitting herself to be made Honorary President of the committee appointed to draw up the document.

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American singers abroad are fully appreciated. Massenet, the French composer, is quoted as saying: "Without American prima donne what would I, what would art, do, to-day?" In England, too, the list of successful American singers is long enough to have aroused the jealousy of their professional English sisters.

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Rosa Bonheur, who is still wielding her brush indefatigably, is described as "now an old woman, small, sunburnt, and wrinkled as a peasant." She still wears her hair short, but it is a gray frame about her face now. In her artist quarters near Fontainebleau she has two studios, one like a stable, where she loves to be with her "beaux

A. JAECKEL
FURS
11 EAST

THE SECOND MRS. TANQUERAY

MR. A. W. PINERO'S HEROINE AND THE PLAY SHE FIGURES IN.

The Plot, Situations, and Characters in the Powerful English Drama Mr. and Mrs. Kendal Will Present, for the First Time in This Country, To-morrow Night —An Impression of the Play Derived from a Reading of It in Manuscript—Other Dramatic Topics.

There will be more new plays at the theatres in this single week than New-Yorkers often see in a month, and some of them promise to become interesting topics. But only one of them has yet become a topic, and that is Mr. Pinero's powerful play of contemporary English life, called "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray," which has been a "play of the year" in London. The Kendals will present this play at the Star Theatre to-morrow night. It is worth seeing, as the reader will infer from the following account of it, which is based on a reading of the piece in manuscript, a very different thing from seeing a performance:

Aubrey Tanqueray is a typical Englishman of the leisurely class, a widower of middle age with an ample fortune, who has had all the experience needed fully to develop such character as nature endowed him with. That character is not essentially strong or noble in any respect; Tanqueray is not an ambitious man or a gifted one; but he is what is known in the world as a good man, for his principles are right, his reputation is not tarnished, and presumably he believes, or thinks he believes, all those things which a good subject of Victoria is expected to believe. With his habits of mind and his social relations, Tanqueray is probably a good Tory, and he is assuredly a gentleman.

His wife, who died eighteen years before the play begins, was utterly unsuited to be the companion and helpmate of a man of Aubrey's temperament and limitations. She was a zealot in religion, and the spiritual side of her nature completely dominated the material side. To Aubrey she was an uncongenial mate and a persistent and unforgiving monitor. On her deathbed she exacted of her husband a promise that their infant daughter should be brought up rigorously in the religious faith that the mother professed, and, in the interval of eighteen years, Ellean has been an inmate of a convent at Armagh, and the widower has thus been deprived of yet another influence that might have worked for his good.

Eighteen years of the club, the yachting cruise, the opera box, the card table, and the dinner party have wearied Aubrey, and the memory of the influence of his ascetic, unforgiving wife still rests heavily upon him, while in his occasional visits to the Irish convent he finds his daughter, growing to womanhood, a counterpart in every trait of her mother. It has been his hope to be some day united to his child and have her to care for, and that hope sustains him, but Ellean, having arrived supposedly at years of discretion, makes known her wish to remain for life in the convent and take religious vows.

Such a man as Tanqueray is not generally morally immaculate, but Mr. Pinero gives us no reason to believe that his hero is not rather better in that respect than most men of his set. There is, indeed, a large share of sentiment in his composition, which has been suppressed by circumstances. Probably most men of mature years can sympathize at least partly with the feeling that controls Aubrey when, in his forlorn condition, his fancy lightly turns to thoughts of the beautiful and accomplished woman known at that time, in a certain set which is not in London society, but partly of it, as Mrs. Jarman.

* * *

Mr. Pinero does not throw any light on the antecedent life of this woman, but she was assuredly well bred, and was, perhaps, the daughter of some rural professional man or needy and broken gentleman, who, forced to toil for bread and butter, found that her nature was not strong enough to endure the privation and the contumely such a girl must endure to be respectable. For seven or eight years she has been a familiar and a brilliant figure in the half-world of London life, and in that time has used several other names besides Jarman, having no legal right to any of them.

As Aubrey sees her in these surroundings, to which intellectually she is vastly superior, her gentle manners and her gracious tact impress him deeply, while her beauty charms him and her wit fascinates him. As we have said, probably most men of mature years can comprehend the feeling that induces him, believing he has not a social tie to bind him, to make this woman his wife. He does not think of forming any other relation with her. He is tired of all that sort of thing. He yearns for the tranquility of domestic life, and he foolishly fancies that this woman, the exact opposite in every particular of the wife he remembers, a woman who knows more than any he meets in polite society, who seems thoroughly to understand all his moods, and whom he regards as a perfectly congenial companion, will be the most suitable mate he can choose.

But while many men can understand this feeling, just as most of us can comprehend the impulse that drives a man to physical instead of moral or social suicide, very few men of Aubrey's social position and breeding would ever take the step he takes. The case Mr. Pinero argues in his play is not a typical, but an extraordinary, case. Plenty of men in modern, complex society marry their mistresses, or other women of loose moral character, but they are not men like Aubrey, and are generally inferior, morally and intellectually, to the women they marry.

Aubrey has a foolish idea that Paula is as good as he is. In one sense she is, but it is no part of Mr. Pinero's argument to dwell upon the ridiculous fallacy shallow people exploit in our day, that what can be forgiven in a man can be forgiven in a woman. The social fabric would fall to pieces if that silly idea was tolerated, and the fact about Aubrey is that he belongs to that social fabric, he cannot escape from its laws, and, sooner or later, he will realize that his laboriously thought-out course of action was merely the result of a passing unhealthy mood.

* * *

In the beginning, of course, he realizes this in a sort of superficial way. He tells no one of his coming marriage until the day before the wedding. Then he gives a little dinner party at his chambers, which is to be his farewell to the fashionable world. The guests invited are a distinguished physician and a Queen's counselor, two of his old companions, in whose homes he has ever been a favored guest, and Cayley Drummle, a middle-aged philosopher, with something of the butterfly in his composition, who knows everybody in society and almost everybody out of it, the confidant of dowagers and damosels, the deus ex machina in the settlement of many a social squabble, the purveyor of gossip, the raconteur. But Cayley does not arrive in time to dine, and with only the lawyer and the doctor Aubrey's dinner is very dull.

Both the guests feel there is something on their host's mind; they are disturbed and apprehensive; he is courteous, but ill at ease, and when at length, Cayley still being absent, the host tells them of his forthcoming marriage in a roundabout and solemn way that suggests a forthcoming funeral, neither asks the name of the lady.

The embarrassment is broken by the arrival of Cayley, who was summoned just at dinner time to console a dowager in hysterics, and he has fed with her from a dish of veal cutlets, which he detests, while she has told him the horrible news. Her loutish, addle-pated son, Sir George Orreyed, has married a certain Mabel Somebody, a young lady upon whose utter impossibility Cayley briskly descants, a girl with bleached hair, who, though very young, has already had a picturesque history.

While Cayley is telling about this girl, Aubrey excuses himself nervously and leaves the room, and in his absence Cayley is told of his queer announcement of his marriage. Therefore, in great perplexity, Cayley makes an excuse to linger when the others have departed, and hears at length from Aubrey the name of the woman. He can understand, knowing Aubrey so well, but he can scarcely sympathize, though he sees his duty clearly—to stick closely to the man who is thus boldly breaking all the relations that now seem valueless to him, but which he is sure to regret.

While this odd conversation is in progress and Mr. Pinero's marvelously-interesting first act is growing close to its climax, a servant enters to perform two most important offices. One is to whisper knowingly to his master that misguided Paula has deliberately come to Aubrey's lodgings at 11 o'clock at night and is in an adjacent room; the other is to place a letter just arrived where his master will see it when his mind is disengaged. Aubrey is painfully shocked by Paula's indiscretion, which the woman, who has long been used to giving way to every impulse, regards as a most natural act. He gets rid of Cayley and summons Paula, with a view to scolding her, but his frown soon gives place to a smile under the influence of her radiant presence. She is evidently disturbed, however, and her gayety is forced. On the eve of her marriage, which seems to her, naturally, even now, an impossibility, she is really in a desperate mood. Aubrey may still think better of it, and she knows that would be only a part of wisdom. The savagery in her nature is uppermost as she sits at his table and devours some of the fruit left upon it. She has had no dinner, and has sat most of the evening by a dying fire, but she has found time to write a list of names, which she has sealed, and now hands, tremblingly, to Aubrey.

Now, the kind of man who, in his rational mind, would marry such a woman as Paula, would be just the man to demand such a paper from her—it is, in the circumstances, not a confession, but merely an explanation—and profit by the information it contains. But Aubrey is not in his right mind. He has evolved, in a morbid mood, a false theory that seems for the moment pleasing, and he is living up to it. He has an idea that both Paula and himself will be purified by the sacrament of marriage, and so they would, perhaps, if they could go away to the Desert of Sahara and live in a tent, but it is as impossible to escape from the rules of society within the domain of civilization as it is for civilized man and woman to live happily without other companionship in the arid wastes of the desert. Aubrey puts the paper in the fire without reading it. He thinks he knows all he needs to of Paula's past. She gives a sigh of relief. When she goes into the other room to get her wrap he mechanically picks up the letter the servant had left. With this letter the protasis, which is the only part of the play upon which it is necessary to dwell at length, is complete. It is from Ellean. She has decided not to remain in the convent. She thinks that her mother's spirit urges her to join her father and console him in his lonesome life. Paula returns, brightly, to say good night. Aubrey kisses her on the forehead, and the curtain falls on Act I. of "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray."

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The action is now transferred to a house in the country, which has not been inhabited since the death of Aubrey's first wife. There the ill-assorted three are trying to live together—Aubrey still hopeful, still fond of Paula; Paula growing daily more and more restless and discontented, cut off forever from the old life, and yet finding no compensation in the perpetual dreariness of the new; Ellean cold and reserved, shrinking from her stepmother with an intuitive distrust. Of course none of the neighbors, all Aubrey's old friends, recognizes his second wife. That was to be expected, but yet it is hard, and Ellean cannot understand it.

There Cayley Drummle comes to exercise his good offices, and the first idea that seizes him is to get Ellean out of this ill-made domestic establishment. Now, Paula is possessed by a passionate fondness for this cold, irresponsive girl. She yearns for the love and respect of a good woman, and she wants Ellean to regard her as a mother. When, therefore, through the influence of Cayley, and with the consent of Aubrey, a lady of the neighborhood, an old friend of Aubrey and his first wife, who has hitherto shunned his house, calls to formally ask Mrs. Tanqueray to permit the stepdaughter to accompany her to Paris, the worst traits of Paula's character are displayed; but in spite of her rudeness, which the calm, patient demeanor of Aubrey and the tact of Cayley cannot mitigate, Ellean does go to Paris, and Paula, in revenge, invites Sir George Orreyed and his wife, Lady Mabel, who is "thinking of letting her hair go back to brown," to be her guests.

This is the beginning of the end. Aubrey is still patient, but his relations with his wife can scarcely be called harmonious while drunken Sir George and the insufferable ex-coryphee are members of his household. Cayley remains, giving up many social pleasures for the sake of befriending Aubrey, but he is almost powerless. In spite of her early good breeding, a life of absolute selfishness, uncontrolled by any thought of others, uninfluenced by any of the conventions of society, has transformed the woman Tanqueray married into a mere creature of impulse.

It is folly to say that the play conveys any moral idea relating to the salvation of such a woman. A life of penitence and prayer might accomplish that result, but as the wife of Aubrey she is merely transferred to a sphere in which she is out of place. She has no desire, it is true, to return to her former evil life, though she does say, in one of her bad moods, to Aubrey: "You might better have come into my life; I at least did have a set," and there is a certain sort of wisdom in this.

The presence of two of the companions of her old life disgusts her. She is not impelled thereby, however, to control her impulses, and she hides letters sent from Paris by Ellean and her chaperon to Aubrey. There is a moment in which a happier existence seems in store for her, when she confesses this fault, restores the letters to Aubrey, and dismisses her disreputable guests. But the catastrophe is at hand.

Ellean, in Paris, has met an eligible match. The man is a soldier who has won distinction. He is much older than the girl, but she has fallen in love with him. The letters asking Aubrey's advice in the matter having been unanswered, the chaperon returns hastily to England with Ellean and her suitor.

Ellean, in her new-found happiness, is entirely changed in her feeling toward her stepmother. The meeting between these two is a strangely affecting scene, and Paula, for a moment, is inexpressibly happy. But the comedy changes to tragedy when the awful fact is discovered that the suitor of Ellean is one of the men whose name was written on that paper foolish Aubrey burned.

Perhaps the suicide of Paula is not the one absolutely right ending of the piece. It might and in other ways almost as tragic. But Mr. Pinero has chosen suicide, and it certainly solves the problem.

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No English play for many years has been so well written as this. Every line of the text is perfectly apt. Each personage seems to say exactly the right thing every time he or she speaks. The development of the plot is equally good, and each situation is led up to in the most natural way and is carried with irresistible force to the proper climax. There are humor and wit in "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray," but they permeate the work and are not set on as exterior gewgaws. Every character is distinctly defined and thoroughly developed, and the contrast of traits is admirable.

The play, in short, while dealing with a possibility rather than a common probability, exactly simulates life in its manner, and what moral it has is sound and wholesome. While it treats of the Scarlet Woman and makes her a heroine, it is not to be classed with the pernicious plays of which "La Dame aux Camellias" is a glittering example. But it must be said that the tone and quality of the piece seem very familiar to persons who read modern novels and have some acquaintance with the foreign dramatic stage. It is a flower grown from seed that is now widely scattered. Mr. Pinero is the first English playwright who has been entirely serious and entirely rational at the same time for a long term of years, but, while his plot is original enough and his personages drawn from life, (the charge of plagiarism against him is merely trivial,) the habit of thought, the touch of cynicism, the acute feeling for shades of emotion and half-expressed traits in "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray" remind one irresistibly of other recent things. Moreover, the strain of uplifting, ennobling, inspiring passion is lacking. There is a certain kind of charm in the piece, but it is not the refreshing charm that belongs to poetry and romance.

Nobody who remembers the wonderfully adroit and finished acting of Mrs. Kendal in an earlier play by Pinero, called "The Money Spinner," can doubt her ability to present a technically perfect portrayal of Paula's traits. Of course, there is a doubt, and, to tell the truth, it still remains, of the willingness of the amiable and susceptible public to accept in the character of a morally bad woman the actress who has generally posed for them as the exemplar of goodness in the British maid and matron.

E. A. D.

OTHER NEW PLAYS OF THIS WEEK.

"The Corncracker," "Peaceful Valley," and "The Woollen Stocking."

At Daly's Theatre, Sol Smith Russell will begin a season of 100 performances tomorrow night, during which he will present some of his most successful plays, and possibly one new one. He will open with "Peaceful Valley," by Edward E. Kidder. In this play, the scenes of which are laid in the mountains of New-Hampshire, Mr. Russell appears as Hosea Howe, a quaint type of character peculiar to rural New-England. The story of the play involves the fate of a wronged sister, whom Hosea follows to New-York, discovers, and returns to gladden the heart of a sorrowing mother. The character is admirably adapted to Mr. Russell's style of acting, and has proved a very popular one in the West, where this actor is a prime favorite. The regular Wednesday matinee will be resumed at Daly's with the beginning of this engagement.

A new play by Edward Harrigan is always an event of importance in the theatrical world, and his pretty theatre will doubtless be packed to-morrow night, when "The Woollen Stocking" is to be offered for the first time. The piece, like all of Mr. Harrigan's, is an effort to depict character types from the poorer and lower classes of New-York, and the scenes and incidents are all of a purely local nature. The comedian will head the cast, as Larry McLarney, a "boss stevedore"; John Wild will appear as Cool Clinker; Harry Fisher as Cornelius Callahan; Annie Yeamans as Honora Hickey; Hattie Moore as Albertina Lovegood, and Emma Pollock as Nellie Dempsey. Altogether there will be forty-three people in the cast. The play is in three acts, the scenes representing Hickey's Hotel on the river front, Hoffmeyer's Hotel and Concert Garden, Larry McLarney's stable, the Jewish colony in Hester Street, and Miss Lovegood's parlor. A feature of all Mr. Harrigan's plays is the melodies of Dave Braham, and there are six of these in "The Woollen Stocking," entitled "Little Daughter Nell," "Sergeant Hickey of the G. A. R.," "The Sunny Side of Thompson Street," "Way Down Town," "Callahan's Gang," and "They Never Tell All What They Know."

Richard Mansfield will devote this, the first week of his season at Herrmann's, to a revival of "Beau Brummell," "A Parisian Romance," "The Scarlet Letter," and "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde," plays familiar enough to New-York, but quite good enough to bear repetition. On Monday, Oct. 9, Mr. Mansfield will appear, for the first time on any stage, as Shylock, the vengeful money lender of "The Merchant of Venice." It is said that he has never seen this great play of Shakespeare's acted, and he is certain, therefore, to give his audiences something entirely original in his treatment. Mr. Mansfield is a hard-working student, as well as a conscientious artist, and his Shylock is sure to be worthy of the most careful consideration. No attempt is to be made to present an elaborate "production," as that word has come to be understood when applied to the theatre. The stage of Herrmann's is too small for such a scheme to be practicable, even if the length of Mr. Mansfield's engagement would warrant it. The scenery, however, will be appropriate and historically correct, and an artist of Mr. Mansfield's calibre does not require any elaborate frame for the picture which he will present.

At the Fourteenth Street Theatre "The Corncracker," upon which Joseph Arthur has been engaged ever since he completed his work on "Blue Jeans," will have its first production Tuesday night. The theatre will be closed to-morrow for a final dress rehearsal. In the days of the early settlers of Kentucky there were no mills in that State, and the pioneers were in the habit of hollowing out a log, filling it with corn, and cracking the grain with a large stone attached to a stick of wood. This custom gave rise to the word "Corncracker," as descriptive of a Kentucky farmer, and it still survives in that State. It has been chosen by Mr. Arthur as the title of his play, which is based on the life of a Kentucky farmer, as "Blue Jeans" was on Indiana politics. There are no sawmills or other sensational features to the new play. The cast will include Judith Berolde, Eleanor Carey, Jennie Goldthwaite, Mattie Earl, William Ingersoll, Walter Edwards, George D. Chaplin, Percy Brooke, H. M. Morse, Wallace Bruce, Joseph Conyers, and Benjamin Deane. Manager Rosenquest has provided some very fine scenery for the production, which is expected to achieve a long run.

BOSTON THEATRES.

BOSTON, Oct. 7.—Sardou's "Americans Abroad" was the only play new to Boston seen here this week. It was produced at the Hollis Street Theatre by Daniel Frohman's Lyceum Theatre Company of New-York, and was well received. Next week the same company will play "The Charity Ball" Monday and Tuesday evenings and Saturday afternoon, "The Wife" Wednesday afternoon and evening, "The Idler" Thursday evening, "Old Heads and Young Hearts" Friday evening, and "Americans Abroad" Saturday evening. On the following week Marie Tempest comes in "The Algerine."

A. M. Palmer's company from New-York opened at the Globe Theatre on Monday night and is playing "Lady Windermere's Fan" to good business. It is rumored, but not yet announced, that Mr. Palmer's company will on Monday evening give the first performance on any stage of Thomas Bailey Aldrich's "Mercedes." At the conclusion of the engagement De Wolf Hopper comes with "Panjandrum."

The Grand Opera House stock company made its first appearance on Monday night, presenting "Rosedale" in fine shape and to a large audience. Joseph Haworth, William Mestayer, Frank Keenan, Mark Price, Miss Sadie Martinot, Miss Annie M. Clarke, and Miss Kate Ryan are prominent in the cast. The audiences have been large and "Rosedale" will be played at this theatre for another week at least. When the run is over the company will "go on the road" with the piece.

The Bowdoin Square Theatre has had for its attraction this week Robert Gaylor in "Sport McAllister," helped out by Lole Fuller's dancing. Next week comes Lottie Collins with the new Howard Atheneum Star Specialty Company. The succeeding attraction will be "The Span of Life."

Mr. E. S. Willard has devoted his second week at the Tremont Theatre to "The Middleman" and "The Professor's Love Story," giving four performances of each. Next week will be given up to "The Middleman" except that on Wednesday afternoon and evening "Judah" will be given, and on Saturday evening "The Professor's Love Story." On the following Monday, beginning his fourth and last week here, Mr. Willard will produce "Hamlet" for the first time.

"Glen-da-Lough" continues to attract large audiences to the Columbia Theatre, and will enter upon its third week there on Monday.

"Prince Pro Tem" at the Boston Museum, "The Black Crook" at the Boston Theatre, and "Venus" at the Park are present fixtures, and at all three of these houses business is better than good.

The Boston Lodge of Elks has fixed upon Dec. 14 as the date of its annual benefit. It will take place in the Boston Theatre.

THE CHICAGO PLAYHOUSES.

CHICAGO, Oct. 7.—The week which is approaching, like the one just closing, will be rich in dramatic offerings of the highest quality. Anticipations of the first production in Chicago of Tennyson's "Becket" by Mr. Irving and Miss Terry will not be realized immediately, as the great popularity of "The Merchant of Venice" has induced the management to continue the bill another week. The only deviation from this plan will be the revival of "The Bells" Saturday evening, Oct. 14, when Mr. Irving will appear in the role of Mathias.

The Coquelin-Hading engagement at Hooley's will furnish an abundance of interesting changes, together with a production which may be viewed in the light of a novelty. This will be the French adaptation of "The Taming of the Shrew," under the title "La Megere Apprivoisee." Mme. Hading will appear in the part corresponding to Katharine in the English original, while M. Coquelin will be the Petruchio. The play will be given Tuesday, Wednesday, and Friday evenings and at the Saturday matinee. Monday evening "Les Precieuses Ridicules" and "Tartufe," which were presented last night, will be repeated, and Thursday evening three one-act plays will fill the bill, "La Joie Fait Peur," "Gringoire," and "Les Precieuses Ridicules." Saturday evening "La Dame aux Camelias" ("Camille") will be repeated.

"Sinbad" will be revived by David Henderson at the Chicago Opera House. This revival, with entirely new adjuncts, will take place next Thursday evening. It is anticipated that it will eclipse the most ambitious of any of Manager Henderson's efforts. The final week of Felix Morris's engagement at the Schiller will introduce the new star in an entirely new comedy by Mrs. Burton Harrison, entitled "Evergreen." This will share the bill with "Cousin Joe" until Thursday evening, when "Kerry" and "The Major," an adaptation of "De Boots," will be given. "A Trip to Chinatown," Charles H. Hoyt's musical farce, which is running along merrily at the Grand Opera House to crowded audiences, will remain some time longer. The same is true of William H. Crane in "Brother John," who is experiencing his full meed of prosperity at McVicker's. Lastly, among the down-town houses "America" will continue at the Auditorium.

"The Ensign," one of the best naval melodramas now offered, will be found at the Haymarket, "The Voodoo" removes to the Alhambra, and John L. Sullivan goes to the Empire. At Havlin's Lew Dockstader's Minstrels will hold forth.

NOTES OF MUSIC.

It has been finally decided that the opera season will open on Nov. 27, with Gounod's "Romeo et Juliette," instead of his "Philemon et Baucis," as at first announced. Jean de Reszke will make his re-appearance as Romeo upon this occasion. Upon the second evening "Cavalleria Rusticana," followed by "Philemon et Baucis," will be given. Mascagni's work will serve to introduce Mme. Calve to a New-York audience, and "Philemon" will serve the same purpose for Mlle. Sigrid Arnoldson. Mme. Calve was the original Santuzza, when "Cavalleria Rusticana" was first produced in Paris at the Opera Comique, and she made a sensation this last season in London by her singing and acting in "Carmen." Ambroise Thomas's "Hamlet" will be the third given. Mme. Melba will make her American debut in the role of Ophelia, and later in the season she may be heard in "Rigoletto," in which case Lasalle will again be heard and seen in one of his best roles—that of the Jester. "Faust," and "Lohengrin" will follow with their well-known casts. The arrangements so far made conclude with "Carmen," with Mme. Calve in the title role, a character in which she is said to be seen at her best. "I Pagliacci" will be given the same evening, with Signor Ancona, baritone, and Signor de Lucca, tenor, in the roles which were specially written for them by Leoncavallo.

Mlle. Rita Elandi, who was a member of the Carl Rosa Opera Company, in London, and who sang the role of Santuzza before Queen Victoria at Windsor Castle, will make her first appearance in New-York tomorrow night in that character, at the Garden Theatre. The opera of "Cavalleria Rusticana" will, in fact, be presented with one of the strongest casts that has ever been heard in it. In the double bill of Mascagni's opera and "I Pagliacci," will be heard the following artists: Mlle. Rita Elandi, Mme. Selma Koert-Kronold, Miss Clara Poole, Signor Guille, who has been seen here as a member of Mme. Patti's company; Signor Campanari, Perry Averill, Katherine Fleming, and Signor Maraschalchi.

At the first concert of the New-York Philharmonic Society a novelty in the shape of a divertimento by J. S. Bach will be played for the first time in New-York. This work has been adapted from the compositions of the Leipsic Cantor by Anton Seidl and has been scored for orchestra by him during the past Summer.

—What they call the "Autumn and Winter season" will begin at the Eden Musee this week. Mlle. Delmore will appear there in her elaborate and beautiful figure dance, and other performers will be Miss Nevada, who appears in an Indian shadow dance; Winfred Young, boy soprano; Mae Bruce, Delprade, and Ottillie. Danko Gabor's Hungarian Band will provide instrumental music.

Seidl's Metropolitan Orchestra has been engaged by Manager A. M. Palmer for a couple of concerts on Nov. 28 and 30. The concerts will be given in Madison Square Concert Hall and will be for the purpose of introducing Josef Slivinski, the Polish pianist, to a New-York audience.

Henri Marteau, the violinist, has been engaged as the leading soloist with the Seidl Orchestra for their concerts in Philadelphia, Washington, and Baltimore in the early part of December. Marteau will positively arrive in this country on Nov. 19.

The first concert of the Oratorio Society will take place on Friday, Dec. 1. Edward Grell's "Missa Solemnis" will be performed.

Alexander Guilmant's first organ recital will be given at 4 P. M. on Friday in the South Church.

Miss Bertha Webb, violinist, the favorite pupil of Mme. Urso, is branching out as a star this season, and will make her first appearance in this city at the great St. Cecelia concert, at Carnegie Music Hall, on Nov. 22.

—Francis Wilson's revival of "Erminie" at the Broadway has proved a notable success, and the comedian has settled down to the enjoyment of a prosperous Winter season with the tuneful old favorite.

W. Elliot Haslam, the well-known London singing master, has been attached in that capacity to Lambert's New-York College of Music.

The first concert of the Symphony Society will be given at Music Hall on Nov. 11. The soloist will be Mme. Amelia Materna.

A WEEK'S MUSICAL TOPICS

GOSSIP OF CONCERT HALL AND OPERA HOUSE.

The Musical Season to Open with Opera To-Morrow Night — A Most Inviting Prospect Before the Lovers of Harmony and Melody — Sir Arthur Sullivan's New Operetta Is in Rehearsal—Arthur Nikisch and the Buda-Pesth Opera — Mme. Lucca Falsely Reported to be Dead—Walter Damrosch's Plans.

The musical season of 1893-4 will fairly begin to-morrow evening. The opening feature will be the appearance of Mr. Gustav Hinrichs's Philadelphia company in "Cavalleria Rusticana" and "I Pagliacci." Mr. Hinrichs is an earnest and industrious provider of public amusement in musical form and his productions, while not of the first order, are interesting and as good as can be given at "popular" prices.

On Friday Mr. Alexander Guilmant, who is called by many the greatest living organist, will be heard for the first time in New-York. The organ is one of the most familiar of all instruments, yet the number of persons who know when it is well played and when it is not is extremely small. It would be a good plan for as many of these as can to go and hear Mr. Guilmant and get a standard by which to make judgments in the future.

The Sunday night concert season will be close on the heels of the French organist. The Boston Symphony Orchestra is due in the beginning of November, and early in the same month Mr. Damrosch's reconstructed symphony orchestra will be heard. The Philharmonic Society will at once follow with the first of its fine programmes, and Mr. Seidl's own orchestra will also play.

Pachmann, the famous Chopin expert, will resume his tricksy expositions of the Polish mystic, and Joseph Slivinski, a pianist who rejoices in the approval of Paderewski, will make himself known to the American public. The New-York Philharmonic Club, the Beethoven String Quartet, the Kneisel Quartet of Boston, the Schmidt Quartet, and other chamber music organizations, will open up their field, while Anton Schott and half a dozen more familiar singers will introduce song recitals.

The Oratorio Society will reproduce the beautiful a capella mass of Edward Grell, and will give other standard works, while the Rubinstein Club, the Mendelssohn Glee Club, the Musurgia, the Orpheus, and a dozen others will sing choral music. The Manuscript Society will, of course, see that the American composer is taken care of.

Last, but very far from least, the Italian opera company of Abbey, Schoeffel & Grau will begin its season at the Metropolitan Opera House on Nov. 27, with that admirable conductor, Luigi Mancinelli, in the chair, and Gounod's light and graceful "Philemon et Baucis" on the stage. The company is undoubtedly the strongest ever brought together for the pleasure of New-Yorkers. The rebuilt Opera House will be a beautiful and commodious place of resort. The managers are bold and enterprising and will undoubtedly do their best to make the season interesting to the public.

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Washington is to have a new musical organization, to be known as the National Festival and Oratorio Society. The chorus will number 1,000 voices.

Emil Paur, the new conductor of the Boston Symphony Orchestra, has arrived in this country.

Walter Damrosch has engaged Anton Hegner as first violoncello of the Symphony Orchestra, to fill the place of Anton Hekking. The new player comes from the Copenhagen Court Orchestra. H. Litke will take Leifels's place as first bassoon, and H. Reuter will replace Belz as first horn. The orchestra is already at work rehearsing.

Frank Taft of this city is announced to give an organ recital at the World's Fair to-morrow.

Arthur Mees, the well-known teacher and conductor, is rehearsing the Albany Musical Association in Berlioz's "Damnation of Faust," and Mendelssohn's "St. Paul."

Emma Eames, the noted soprano, and her husband, Julian Story, have arrived in this city.

Sir Arthur Sullivan has made so much progress with the new comic opera for the Savoy that it is in rehearsal, and the production of the work may be expected this month, soon after the Norwich Festival. Two of the leading parts will be sustained by Mr. Rutland Barrington and Miss Nancy McIntosh. This lady, a pupil of Mr. Henschel, has hitherto been favorably known as a promising concert singer. She is a sister of Burr McIntosh, the actor.

The manuscript mentioned recently as existing in the Town Library of Nuernberg, and containing 900 meistergedichte and other poems, formerly attributed to a shoemaker named Barthel Weber, but now recognized as coming from Hans Sachs, is said to have been submitted for critical examination to the well-known "Hans Sachs Kenner," Prof. E. Goetze of Dresden.

The new opera, "Deidamie," by Henry Marechal, the Prix de Rome competitor, was produced in Paris Sept. 15. The libretto by Edward Noel deals with the old theme of the loves of Achilles and the daughter of King Lycomedes. The music is not remarkably original, but is cleverly and charmingly written. There is some beautiful ballet music. The second act excited the greatest enthusiasm.

The opera at Buda-Pesth, after a long crisis, will, it is hoped, take a new start under the direction of Arthur Nikisch. He is preparing "Tannhaeuser" and Smetana's "Verkaufte Braut. He speaks highly of the orchestra, but wants to engage a heroic tenor and a dramatic prima donna. He intends to give a cycle of Erkel's works, "Tristan," "Nanon," (by Puccini,) the "Meistersinger," "Rienzi," and a French novelty.

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Rubinstein's sacred opera, "Moses," will be produced in Vienna on Dec. 3 by the Society of Friends of Music.

Coronaro, the Italian composer, is at work on an opera entitled "Claudia." It is based on George Sand's "Claudie."

Leon Fumugalli is the name of a Roman baritone who has just met with great success in Cologne, where he sang the role of Tonio, in "I Pagliacci," in German.

Stagno and Bellincioni have ordered from Nicolo Massa an opera, "Eros," which they will produce at the Pagliacci Theatre, Florence. They talk of starting permanent Italian opera in a new theatre at Berlin.

Hans Sommer's new opera, "Saint Foix," will scarcely be produced at Munich next year.

The young French composer, X. Leroux, has turned Longfellow's "Evangeline" into an opera, which Carvalho will produce at the Opera Comique.

The opera "Miles Standish," by Lorenzo Perigozzo, will be produced at Verona this month.

The report that was started by an Italian paper that Mrs. Pauline Lucca was dead, is without foundation. She has recovered from her indisposition, and will resume her work in her singing classes at Vienna during the Fall.

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Mr. Walter Damrosch, at Carnegie Music Hall, is busily engaged making his preparations for the coming season, and looking extremely well after his Summer holiday, which has been spent in England. He says that while at Uxbridge he had an opportunity of becoming better acquainted with some of the English composers. He particularly instanced Dr. C. Villiers Stanford, for whose work he professed a deep admiration.

Mr. Damrosch's plans for the symphony concerts include the idea of devoting an entire evening to the compositions of English orchestral writers, such as Stanford, F. H. Cowen, Sullivan, Mackenzie, and Edward German. This last composer has written some orchestral dances, which Mr. Damrosch proposes playing at the concert in question.

Henri Marteau will make his reappearance at these concerts on Dec. 18. He will play on this occasion Dvorak's violin concerto.

Mr. Damrosch, speaking about his opera founded upon Hawthorne's "Scarlet Letter," said that for twelve years he had been revolving the subject in his mind, and last year had the good fortune to meet a sympathetic librettist in the person of George Parsons Lathrop, the son-in-law of the novelist.

Mr. Lathrop listened to Mr. Damrosch's views upon the matter and soon threw the liberetto into the repuisite form. The music is practically complete. The whole of the first act is even orchestraed, as well as part of the second. The remaining act is outlined, and the entire work, Mr. Damrosch hopes, will be completed by December.

Maurice Grau will sail for this country on Nov. 4, and will be followed by the Brothers de Reszke and the remainder of the Continental contingent who will sail upon the French line steamer of Nov. 11.

Mancinelli and Bevignani are expected here about Nov. 18. The orchestral rehearsal of the opera will commence immediately after their arrival. The chorus is naturally thoroughly familiar with the repertoire, as it is practically the same as that given this last season in London.

MME. PATTI.

Mr. Marcus R. Mayer announces that Mme. Patti will leave London for Liverpool Oct. 28, and will take passage on the Lucania, arriving in New-York on the following Friday or Saturday.

Her first appearance will be at Carnegie Music Hall, Thursday, Nov. 9, when will be presented a miscellaneous programme and the third act of "Faust." Mme. Patti has not been heard in New-York in a number of years in Gounod's opera, and the "Aria de Bijou" will almost seem like a novelty.

Mme. Patti will be supported by Mme. Guerrina Fabbri, contralto; Mme. Louise Engel, mezzo-soprano; Durward Lely, tenor; Antonio Galassi, baritone, and Franco, the basso. There will be a matinee Saturday, Nov. 11, when the second act of "Marta" will be given.

NOTES OF THE STAGE.

—Mr. Willard has finally decided to present his version of "Hamlet" in Boston Monday evening, Oct. 16. The version has been specially prepared by Mr. Willard himself, from the first folio edition of Shakespeare. He thinks that many disputed readings may be solved by reference to this folio, and his "acting edition" of Hamlet will probably be found to differ materially from any that has preceded it. Full use has been made of the fact that in the first authorized version of the play, that put forth in the "Folio of 1623," there is no division of the words with "scenes" and "acts" after the second scene of the second act, and that therefore the usual method of staging the play is just as likely to be erroneous as not. Front scenes have been dispensed with wherever such a course has been found possible, and by this means the "King's Prayer," one of the gems of the play, will be, for the first time in recent years, spoken in a "full set," instead of before a wabbling front cloth with the accompaniment of all the noises incident to a hurried change of scene behind. In the division of the play into acts stage tradition has only been followed when supported by the text of the play itself. Special scenery has been designed and painted for the production, but no attempt has been made to present "Hamlet" in a "spectacular" manner. On the contrary, every effort has been made to give a performance which, while losing none of the poetical atmosphere of the play, shall be fully in keeping with the realistic movement of the age.

—Mr. Cline announces that new features of the programme to-morrow evening at Koster & Bial's will be the first appearance of Evans and Luxmore, musical eccentrics, from the Empire Theatre, London; first time here of the Mexican Zamora family, triple trapeze artists, from the Teatro Abeau, City of Mexico, and the Roumanian Band in a special concert programme in the promenade. Other features will be Harriett Vernon, in new songs; Mlle. Edmee Lescot, chanteuse cosmopolite, in imitations of the French comique, Paulus; the ballet "Versailles," the Delina sisters trio, the three Judges, acrobats and Maude St. John, English seriocomic. The next imported attraction to appear at this house will be Miss Ada Reeve, character vocalist and dancer, who makes her American debut on Monday evening, Oct. 16.

—These are the bills at the Philadelphia theatres this week: Park, "The Rainmakers"; Walnut Street, "Mavourneen"; Grand Opera House, "Shing Ching"; Chestnut Street Opera House, "Shore Acres"; Chestnut Street Theatre, "The Sportsman"; Broad Street, Stuart Robson in "The Comedy of Errors"; Carncross Opera House, minstrelsy; Girard Avenue, "School"; Arch Street, "East Lynne"; Bijou, variety and comic opera.

—The operetta at Mr. Keith's Union Square Theatre this week will be "La Jolie Persane," in a condensed form, of course. It will be sung three times daily, between noon and 10:45 P. M. Clara Thropp, Milton Aborn, Sadie Cushman, and Hattie Arnold will have the important parts. In the vaudeville portion of the continuous entertainment, Elaine Gryce will sing.

—There can be no doubt of the genuineness of the success achieved by "Charley's Aunt" at the Standard. Since the opening night people have been turned from the doors of the theatre, and the laughter of the audience within has been practically uninterrupted. It is pleasant to be able to record this of a farce which is clean and healthy from beginning to end.

—Rose and Charles Coghlan will present "Diplomacy" in New-Orleans for the first time tomorrow night. They have begun the rehearsal of Oscar Wilde's "A Woman of No Importance," which will be seen in this country for the first time at the Fifth Avenue Theatre Dec. 4.

—One of the features of the production of "In Old Kentucky," at the Academy, Oct. 23, will be a moving picture of the Lexington race track on Derby Day. All the scenery for the production will be new, and fitted to the capacity of the big Academy stage.

—"The Golden Wedding" remains another week at the Bijou. On Oct. 16, Lottie Collins and the Howard Atheneum specialty company begin a three weeks' engagement at this house, to be followed, Nov. 6, by Marie Jansen, in "Delmonico's at Six."

—At the Empire "Liberty Hall" continues to delight the judicious playgoer. Extra Wednesday matinees are now given, and Charles Frohman has postponed the opening of the regular stock season, in order to extend the run of the play.

—At the Lyceum Theatre, E. H. Sothern is still draw

THE WORK EQUALS THE HONOR

PLACES IN THE NATIONAL CABINET NOT SINECURES.

Most of the President's Advisers Have to Labor Harder Than Their Subordinates — Responsibilities Which Have Overweighted Many—Quickness with Which the Clerks Find Out the Calibre of the Head—A Look Into the Rooms of the Secretaries in Washington.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 7.—To those persons who only hear of Cabinet officers when they are on parade, and who can think of them only as individuals chosen for a time to bask in the sunlight of publicity, it seldom occurs that the Cabinet officer is a man of work, and it would probably surprise them to know that most Cabinet officers devote more hours of each day to hard labor than of the subordinates in their departments.

Yet that is the fact, and to the labor that they perform is to be added, in some instances, a vast weight of responsibility, when the course to be pursued by a department may have much to do with the disturbance or continued even tenor of business. That there is much of anxiety to be borne in the Cabinet offices is known to all who recall the pathetic fate of Secretaries Folger, Manning, and Windom, each of whom, no doubt, hastened his death by too close application to the business of the

Secretary Gresham.

Treasury during periods of the history of that department when the public attention was fixed upon it, and public expectation was regarding the Secretary as an officer endowed with the power to restore business peace and general prosperity by the adoption of a policy.

Cabinet officers in different Administrations are generally very much alike in their ways of working, and in each of the departments the new-comer finds that experience has led to the establishment of methods that cannot be abandoned because they mean good order, thoroughness, responsibility, dispatch, and security. But from one Administration to another there appear individual differences. The man of independent mind and strong character institutes reforms, to be perhaps abandoned by his successor as worn-out whims subject to abuse. Sometimes there will be perceptible in a department a condition of affairs so marked as to enable the observer and thinker to determine whether the head of the department is a man of clear views and decision of character or a halting and vacillating blunderer, totally unfit for executive office. When such a man unfortunately gets into a Cabinet office, the department of which he is the head will show it long before the public learns of the fact. And so it is that character is imparted to the departments as surely as it is communicated to men by association. There is not

Secretary Carlisle.

a clerk in any of the departments that cannot tell, six months after there has been a change in a Cabinet office, whether his chief is chief in name only or a man capable of command.

Three of the Secretaries in President Cleveland's Cabinet have their workshops in the big building west of the White House. The Secretary of State, Walter Q. Gresham, occupies rooms in the south end of the building, second story, overlooking the White Lot and the meadows out of which the Washington Monument rises. He lives just across Lafayette Square, in the Arlington Hotel, and between 8 and 9 o'clock he may be seen on his way to his office, sometimes on foot, always with a cigar in his mouth, and seldom without his secretary by his side. He is not a dressy man. In all seasons he sticks to a frock coat, and he studies no effects in the decoration of his person. The silk hat he wears is not assumed to support the dignity of the State Department, for he has worn it many years—not this particular hat, but the style. He is a good observer, and he sees many people whom he knows, frequently stopping to talk with them in his own peculiarly quiet and genial manner, inviting fun by his cheerful tendency to allude to mirthful topics.

No Secretary has more impressive apartments than the Secretary of State. The ceilings and walls are elaborately decorated, the furniture is solid and large, the pictures are those of former Secretaries of State, the business is more or less mysterious, and the attendants are portentous with the sense of propriety that they have to carry, so that the clerk of smallest pay may be distinguished anywhere among other clerks as of the State Department. Secretary Gresham has less of the distinctive State Department official air than the messenger at his door, and it would surprise none of the clerks if the messenger should make bold, some day, to tell the Secretary about it. Once in his office he receives visitors, except on the Cabinet days, until 2 o'clock, when he shuts off all who do not come by appointment or on department business that is in the usual run. On Thursdays he is supposed to be accessible to diplomatic officers, and they are received in the diplomatic parlor just beyond his private office. This is a long, narrow room, quite magnificent to look at, and impressive to the casual visitor who walks about the big building and is allowed to peep into it.

During the day, up to the time that the clerks leave, the Secretary may be called upon by each of the heads of bureaus, by the Assistant Secretaries, by newspaper men, who often ask for information that cannot be given, even if it is in possession of the department, and by office seekers. The day is crowded, and yet it is almost impossible to do any work that requires continuous application for an hour at a time. A short interruption for luncheon or perhaps to walk or ride to the White House to consult the President may be the only breaks in the day. At 4 o'clock the Secretary is left in possession of his end of the building. Then he buckles down to work with his private secretary, Kenesaw M. Landis, a youthful-looking, pale, dark-eyed Illinoisan, a good lawyer, the Secretary says, and a charming companion, says everybody who knows him. Until about 6 o'clock, and sometimes later, these two delve. And when the young man who

Secretary Lamont.

represents the department in society is beginning to shed his effulgence upon the club, the Secretary and his private secretary go to dinner, carrying under their arms bundles of papers to be worked over at night, to the Secretary's rooms.

It is a full day's work that he does, and it has many incidents in it that might irritate other men. But there is with Secretary Gresham none of the mystery that Mr. Blaine added to his office, no evasive messages to callers, no fretting, no seeking for sensations, no jingoism, and no lack of honest patriotism.

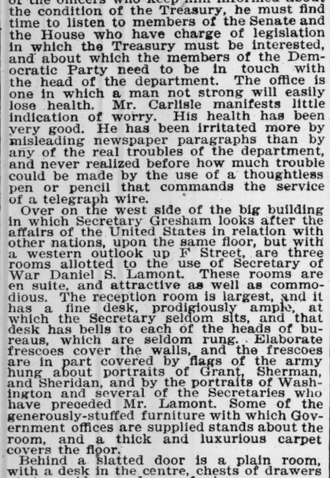
At about the same distance east of the White House that the State Department is west of it, is the Treasury Building, and in a room on the second floor, having a southern outlook, one may find Secretary of the Treasury Carlisle. His room is flooded with sunlight at one end, on bright days, and is rather gloomy at all times next the hall. The Secretary has his desk backed to the end windows, so that when visitors approach him they see his face in shadow and he sees theirs in the full light. The room is comfortable, but not magnificent. There is a row of seats down one side of the room toward the desk of the Secretary, and upon these the vsitors who are looking for office or what not move in turn toward the chief of all the revenue collection and customs collection offices.

Secretary Carlisle is in this room and accessible to all on two days in the week, and on two days he is inaccessible to all except departmental officers. He reaches his desk about 9 o'clock, and he stays at it, with short interruptions, until nearly 6, taking an hour or so for luncheon and occasionally interrupting the routine for a visit to the President or to the Capitol. During the hours of those days when he is accessible to all he throws his room open to all at once. It is his belief, founded upon experience, that a crowd behind helps him to get rid of visitors who would otherwise prolong their calls. The work of the office, aside from the dispensing of patronage, is agreeable to him. The confinement is irksome, as he has been accustomed to go about, in Congress, at his will, and to find relaxation in change of occupation.

The private secretary, Mr. H. W. Van Senden, reminds the Secretary of the approach of the sub-divisions of the day, which have been arranged with the view of according a certain number of hours to certain classes of work. Besides meeting heads of bureaus and listening to the daily reports of the officers who keep him informed about the condition of the Treasury, he must find time to listen to members of the Senate and the House who have charge of legislation in which the Treasury must be interested, and about which the members of the Democratic Party need to be in touch with the head of the department. The office is one in which a man not strong will easily lose health. Mr. Carlisle manifests little indication of worry. His health has been very good. He has been irritated more by misleading newspaper paragraphs than by any of the real troubles of the department, and never realized before how much trouble could be made by the use of a thoughtless pen or pencil that commands the service of a telegraph wire.

Over on the west side of the big building in which Secretary Gresham looks after the affairs of the United States in relation with other nations, upon the same floor, but with a western outlook up F Street, are three rooms allotted to the use of Secretary of War Daniel S. Lamont. These rooms are en suite, and attractive as well as commodious. The reception room is largest, and it has a fine desk, prodigiously ample, at which the Secretary seldom sits, and the desk has bells to each of the heads of bureaus, which are seldom rung. Elaborate frescoes cover the walls, and the frescoes are in part covered by flags of the army hung about portraits of Grant, Sherman, and Sheridan, and by the portraits of Washington and several of the Secretaries who have preceded Mr. Lamont. Some of the generously-stuffed furniture with which Government offices are supplied stands about the room, and a thick and luxurious carpet covers the floor.

Behind a slatted door is a plain room, with a desk in the centre, chests of drawers at two sides, and a safe in one corner. This second room in the suite of three is the Secretary of War's office, and the siender young man who sits at one side of the desk, or who gets up to see who the latest caller is in the fine room outside, is Mr. John Seager, the private secretary. There are private secretaries and private secretaries. Some of them act as if it was the business of a private secretary to get in the way, to know nothing, to be amiably disagreeable, and to bring his employer into disrepute. Others manage by tact and thoughtfulness, to which must be added knowledge, to transact without pretense the business which the principal need not carry, and to send away those who cannot be satisfied with the feeling that the caller has been treated with all possible consideration. Seager is one of the sort of private secretaries who are born rather than made.



Attorney General Olney.

Postmaster General Bissell.

The Secretary of War has not changed his business habits since he was private secretary to the President. He begins early, and he practically never stops. As he continues to grow stout and has not suffered any loss of appetite, it is fair to assume that it agrees with him to work. He has less strict routine habits than some of his associates in the Cabinet, and less need of them. When he stops signing papers at the desk in the room where he and Mr. Seager face each other, he retires to the third room of his suite, and this is the room in which he prefers to listen to the suggestions of Adjt. Gen. Williams, Chief Engineer Casey, and other officers who have immediate relations with the Secretary.

New-York callers who come to see the Secretary of War find the same calm man in the inner room that they used to know in the headquarters of the State Committee, way back in the Tilden campaigns, when he was cultivating new reporters by writing out lists of callers for those who were ignorant, and suggesting points to those who were incapable of making points for themselves. All the department officers have come to know that the Secretary needs but a few words of explanation about any question, that he soon grasps a situation, and that he acts promptly.

What secret is it that the Secretary of War has learned that enables him to see or refuse to see men without getting the reputation of being exclusive? He is never hurried. He is always busy. He seldom refuses to see men, and when he does the person rejected does not get the impression that he was badly treated. Like the other members of the Cabinet, the Secretary of War works at his rooms in the Arlington Hotel. As a matter of fact, some business requiring the closest study and uninterrupted consideration must be taken up in his rooms, and at hours when he is sure to be free from interruption.

The member of the Cabinet who suffers least from the pressure of visitors is Attorney General Richard Olney. The chief reason for that is that he has not so much patronage to distribute. Still, he has some, and it is in demand, for nothing goes begging in the way of patronage. The Attorney General's room is in the Department of Justice Building, on Pennsylvania Avenue, and the windows overlook the avenue and the Treasury. When Mr. Brewster was Attorney General, chapters were written about the decorations of the room, but recently it has been remarkable for nothing in the way of statuary or pictures, and is really nothing better than a large and comfortable law office for a lawyer who looks out for the Government's interests for something less than he could make in private practice. Mr. Olney's hours are not so early as those of some other Cabinet officers. They do not need to be. Those who call upon the Attorney General find a man of quiet manners, more cheerful than he has the reputation of being, and one capable of doing a great deal of work without saying anything about it.

Secretary Smith.

Every morning at about 8:30 o'clock, or about the time when the clerks of the Government offices are getting up from their breakfast tables, Postmaster General Wilson S. Bissell is at his desk in the Post Office Department. And he is there all day, on every day in the week except one, from an hour and a half to two hours longer than any of the clerks in the same department. His rooms are three in number, but each is small, and in hot weather stuffy. The first of his suite of three rooms is plain enough, with a matting on the floor, a few chairs and a sofa, and in the corner a partitioned closet for Mr. E. L. Reckards, the private secretary. Mr. Bissell's office adjoins this entrance room. Just now, while the portraits of former Postmasters General are in Chicago, it is bare of such decoration, and there is little to attract the attention of the visitor except the ample form of the head of the department, sitting at a desk covered with a map of the whole country under glass.

No one gets into this office on Tuesdays and Fridays, both Cabinet days. On other days Mr. Bissell is accessible to all, but private citizens have hours shorter than those allotted to members of Congress. Mr. Bissell has in his desk a little book, very skillfully and nicely prepared, which settles all conversations opened with the purpose of securing appointments to Post Offices. This book contains a list of every Presidential office, and by looking at it Mr. Bissell sees at once whether the incumbent is entitled to stay or be succeeded. If his time is out, the qualifications of candidates for the place will be discussed and considered. If his time is unexpired, the book and the case are closed, unless the incumbent has done something for which he should be removed. This attitude of the Postmaster General has come to be so well understood that he loses little time in discussing the appointment of Postmasters in places where the occupant has some time to run.

There is so much of the service to be learned by any Postmaster General that it will not surprise any one to know that it takes many months for the occupant of the

Secretary Herbert.

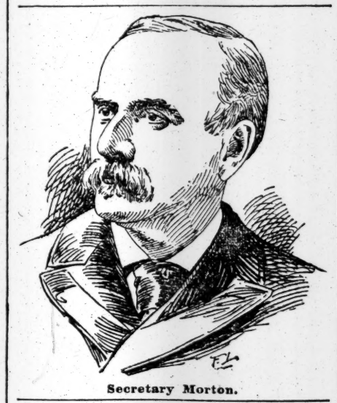
place to feel familiar with it. Mr. Bissell has now acquired so good a general knowledge of the bureaus of his department that he loses no time in disposing of business, and the recent report of efficiency in the mail service shows that since he took charge there has been a marked and gratifying improvement, and that the efficiency of clerks is higher than it has been in years.

Just across F Street from the Post Office Department is the Department of the Interior. It is a great white building, with vast reaches of gloomy halls. In the southeast corner, on the second floor above the basement, are three rooms for Secretary Hoke Smith. The first room is really little more than a corner of the hall, partly fenced off, and held by Claude N. Bennett, the private secretary, as a reception room. This room is always open. Mr. Bennett is a newspaper man, and one of the best of private secretaries, having the faculty of getting rid of some visitors without offending them and of knowing the visitors whom the Secretary should see. This reception room has a few Indian pictures on its walls, and what looks like a gigantic wardrobe in the corner, taking up much space.

Just beyond this reception hall is the Secretary's public office. It is a plain room, with paintings of Secretaries Smith, (Ohio,) and Ewing, and crayons of later Secretaries on the walls. There is a desk in the centre of the room and a jumble of excessive furniture about. That is characteristic of the department, which is everywhere crowded. In this room, and at the hours fixed for receptions, the Secretary, who stands a good deal of the time to receive callers, meets people who have business with him. He has a happy way of pushing business so that there is no unnecessary stealing away of his time. A Secretary of the Interior who is not a working man is soon found out, and the fact discovered has something to do, no doubt, with the business habit of the department. No one ventures to say that Mr. Smith is not a worker. He is at his desk at 8 more frequently than later, and when he leaves at 6 it is to continue his work at home.

In the Interior Department, as in other departments, the example of the head impresses itself upon the subordinates of every degree. The Secretary who begins early and works late furnishes a good example to the clerk. It is ethical in the departments among the clerical force to arrive on time, but not before, and to quit promptly. Overwork voluntarily indulged in is apt to make the worker unpopular, and overwork without extra pay is oppression. It has only been possible for Mr. Smith to acquire complete grasp of his department by continuous application, and this he has given with such energy as to fully justify the late Justice Lamar in his judgment that he would prove to be a successful occupant of the important office.

On the east side of the building in which Secretaries Gresham and Lamont have their offices are the offices of Secretary of the Navy Hilary A. Herbert. They are on the same floor with the other department office Secretaries, and face the east, the White House being opposite Secretary Herbert's room. Mr. Herbert has two rooms. The first is his workshop, in which he works little, and which is held by his private secretary, Mr. L. H. Pinney. This room has some good portraits of former Secretaries of the Navy on the walls and some naval pictures. It is apt to be dark and gloomy, but it is a much-frequented office. Secretary Herbert has stiffened the rules of the office since he took possession



Secretary Morton.

of it, and he manages to escape much of the visiting that Secretary Tracy permitted so freely. But this is accounted for, in part, by the ease with which his Assistant Secretary, Mr. McAdoo, relieves him of much of the talking of visitors.

A great deal of Mr. Herbert's time is spent in his inner office, which is devoid of adornment, and upon the desk of which there is always a mass of papers, plans, designs, and what not, to be considered and passed upon. Here he is called upon during the day by the heads of the many bureaus of the navy, and here, until about 5 or 5:30, he remains to push his work. It is a busy office, and the Secretary of the Navy has much business to dispatch that interests men having cross-purposes. To one who fancies that the principal occupation of the Secretary is to listen to salutes and keep the ships of the navy steaming about the world, the vexatious duties of the Secretary would prove amazing.

In ordinary times the Navy Department is one of the best show departments in Washington. Before the Chicago Exposition opened, there were in the halls near the Secretary's office many models of our latest ships of war. They are now all at Chicago, on board the brick ship Illinois, and there is little to be seen about the building after one has passed the two anchors at the entrance, to indicate the character of the service to which the east side is devoted.

No Cabinet officer is so pleasantly located in many respects as Secretary of Agriculture Julius Sterling Morton. The Department of Agriculture is in the public reservation south of Pennsylvania Avenue, and to get to it one must pass by wide areas of lawn, diversified, immediately in front of the department building, by handsome beds of well-kept foliage plants. These supply visitors with object lessons, and many a caller has gone away with the determination to have just such beds as these at home. The Secretary is at home in his office on the ground floor. He has no stairs to climb, and there is little use for an elevator in the building, as it is not lofty.

The visitor to the Secretary of Agriculture can call early and find him in. He is never later than 8:15 in reaching his office, and he says that he has the two best hours of the day immediately after his arrival. The man between the Secretary and the public is J. S. Charleson, his private secretary. He is diplomatic, exercising a discreet discrimination, and really keeping very few business people from his chief. He has a room made very gloomy by a wall covering of veneer, scarcely relieved by a map or two and a bookshelf, in addition to the Secretary's desk and the desk of a typewriter.

In the Secretary of Agriculture's room, next to the reception room, there is more light and little superfluous adornment. A fine bouquet of flowers from the gardens of the department ornaments his desk. There is a photograph of "Uncle Jerry" Rusk on the wall, and some pictures of high-bred cattle on the Secretary's Nebraska farm. On the mantel there is a photograph, taken thirty years ago, in which are seen Daniel W. Voorhees, wearing a beard and a heavier head of hair than he has now; Mr. Morton as he appeared when he was seeking admission to Congress as a delegate from the Territory of Nebraska, and Senator Richardson of Indiana. There are also photographs of the house of the Secretary at Nebraska City, with the infant grandson of the Secretary proudly riding a donkey in the foreground.

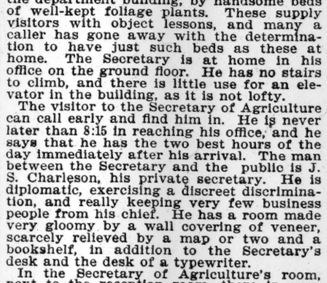
Secretary Morton is one of the most accessible of Cabinet officers, and he is agreeable when he is found. He is full of vigor and interested in every topic that men discuss. He is really interested in the things his visitors have to talk about, and engages their interest in things that are near to his own heart. His conversation is full of strong phrases, and his comments upon public affairs are original and free from commonplace. If he gives the impression that the department has hitherto run too much to seeds, microscopes, and patronage, he does it good-naturedly, and with the air of a man of practical views. He is a practical man, he has plans for the future of the department, and he will administer it for use and at less expense than it has been run in recent years.

TWO LEGS ONLY FOR ONE PIG.

Maria, a Native of Spain, Now Enjoying Life on Washington Heights.

That fin de siecle civilization has not as yet reached that delightfully-rural portion of New-York known as Washington Heights is proved by the fact that as yet Washington Heights has no dime museum. Consequently, Policeman John Brown's pig, which is spending the Fall season with Mr. Joseph Campbell in a suburban retreat at One Hundred and Eighty-third Street and Tenth Avenue, and which is a porcine prodigy any dime museum manager might be proud of, is a promise of better and bigger things for those on the Heights.

Maria—Officer Brown's pet is of the feminine persuasion—is a porker worthy of the most distinguished consideration. She comes of illustrious Cantabrian ancestry, having been captured, so Policeman Frown avouches, some two and a half years ago, while a suckling, in the North of Spain by a party of boar hunters, who evidently knew that in some cases at least half a hog is



The Policemen's Pet.

not only better than none, but better than a whole one. Maria's chief claim to renown lies in the fact that, literally enough, she is not all she might be. When cruel Nature turned her out to grub for truffles she only gave her two legs. Maria's hind legs have been totally omitted in her architecture, and so she has to go through life balancing herself on her two front legs in somewhat the same fashion as an acrobat balances himself when he walks on his hands. She has, it is true, two rudimentary hind legs, but they are concealed under the skin of her hams, and are of no more use to her than a man's vermiform appendix is to him. All her locomotion has to be effected by means of her two front legs, and very lively locomotion it is, too. Maria does not know enough to know that she has a legal claim to a pair of hind legs. Consequently their absence does not worry her, and Mr. Campbell is ready to back her to outsprint any pig of her weight, some 150 pounds, in the State. Besides being able to sprint, Maria can fight like a roomful of wildcats, and in spite of her sex, she is not chary of displaying her powers. Even the big dog that Mr. Campbell keeps chained up in his yard, a terror to tramps and also to visitors, ceases barking and retires into his inner consciousness and into his kennel when Miss Maria, the bristles on her back all a-tilt, struts out with the same motion as a chicken into the yard and surveys the scene, like a conquering hero on crutches.

In color, Maria, to borrow the vivid imagery of her owner, resembles "a ton of coal on a dark night." Her eyes, large, brown, and lustrous, are her only beauty, being far more like those of a dog than a pig. Her snout, too, is of extraordinary length, tapering down till in shape it somewhat resembles a greyhound's muzzle. Altogether, Maria is, as Sir Boyle Roche might have said, a "black swan among pigs," and at the same time she is, according to Officer Brown, "a sight more ornament than use." Most people would set down Miss Maria as neither ornamental nor useful, but as a stranger from the same land as Columbus she is decidedly as interesting as many other two-legged visitors from the same place.

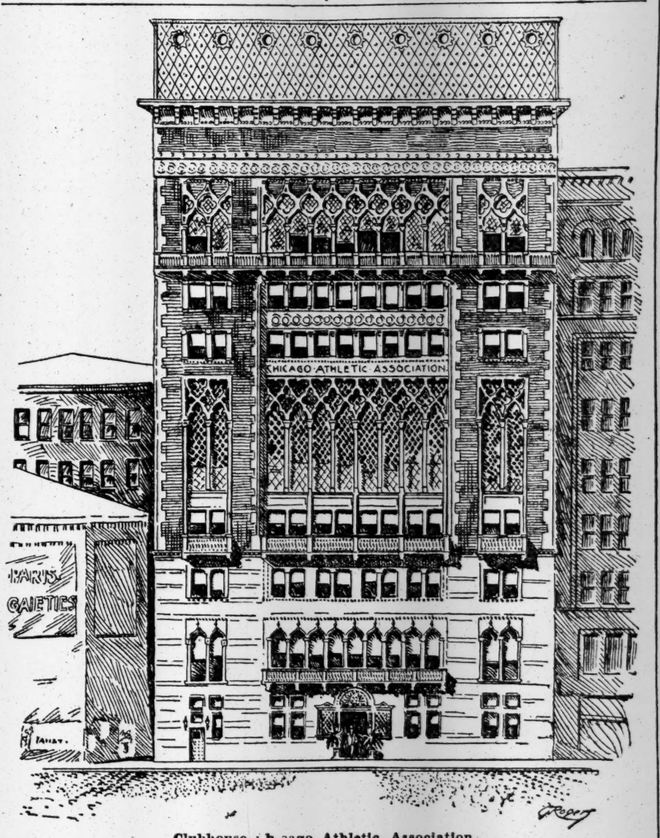
HOME OF CHICAGO ATHLETES

A CLUBHOUSE OF WHICH THE CITY IS PROUD.

A Structure Believed to be the Finest of Its Kind in the World—Success Which the Club Has Hardly Anticipated—Fire Marred Its First Attempt at Building —Features of the Club's Home on the Lake Shore—A Gymnasium with Every Apparatus that Can Be Devised.

CHICAGO, Oct. 7.—Athletes and athletics have in this city the finest home ever provided for them in any place in the world. In fact, the clubhouse of the Chicago Athletic Club rivals, if it does not excel, in its architecture and interior decoration the most famous structures anywhere devoted to club purposes of whatever kind. The clubhouse has only lately been thrown open to its members.

The club itself is only two or three years old, but it has already attained a leading position among athletic clubs in the country, and it has placed itself in a very enviable position in having



Clubhouse of Chicago Athletic Association.

such a fine home and in being in such good financial condition. When the plan of forming an athletic club in Chicago was first broached, it was not expected that such a magnificent structure as now fronts on Lake Michigan would be the result. But the plans grew beyond the original ideas of the projectors.

In the first place, there was much more enthusiasm in the enterprise shown by the young men of the city than was expected. A limit of 2,000 had been set to the membership. Long before the foundations of the clubhouse were laid, the membership was full. Its central location made the club available at all times to men engaged in all branches of business. This probably had much to do with the favor with which the scheme was met. Memberships were placed at $100. With the money thus obtained —$200,000—the club felt justified in going ahead with the erection of its house. Henry Ives Cobb was engaged as the club's architect, and he visited every athletic club of prominence in the world with the purpose of making the Chicago clubhouse a model of its kind.

Ground on which to build was leased for ninety-nine years from Marshall Field on Michigan Boulevard, between Madison and Monroe Streets. The boulevard is built up only on one side along this stretch, the Lake Front Park, as it is called, running along the east side of the boulevard. From the clubhouse windows, therefore, there is a fine view of Lake Michigan. The foundations were laid in the Spring of 1892, and the roof was on and the interior woodwork being put in by the late Fall. But in November a fire broke out in a pile of shavings in one of the upper floors, and the house was almost gutted before the fire could be put out. Only three walls and some of the brick partitions were left standing. The beautiful stone front was entirely destroyed.

There was a long delay in effecting an adjustment of the insurance. Rebuilding was not begun until nearly the time when the club had expected to take possession of its handsome quarters, about the first of the present year. The fire caused a loss of something like $150,000, but the insurance amounted to only $85,000, so that there was a net loss of about $65,000. This set-back did not discourage the officers of the club, although there was considerable grumbling at the Fates among the members. By July 15 the contractors had the building in such shape that it could be used in part, and the formal opening took place then. Such of the rooms as were not then completed have since been finished.

As it stands to-day, the clubhouse represents an outlay of $800,000. This does not include, of course, the ground, which is leased. The club is in debt for a considerable portion of the cost of the building, but the bonds are held by those who are friendly to the club, and the income is so large as to make it an easy matter to take care of the interest. It is now proposed to increase the membership to 3,000 and the initiation fee to $150. If this is carried, and it undoubtedly will be, the club will have $150,000 with which to reduce its floating and bonded indebtedness, and the annual dues will be increased to such an extent that the remaining bonds can be paid off at maturity. At present the annual dues are $40. If the membership is increased to 3,000 the annual fixed income of the club will be $120,000. As the restaurant and bathrooms more than pay expenses, and the private rooms are all occupied, it will be seen that the club is very well off from the financial standpoint.

From basement to skylight the dominant characteristic of the building is its stability. This is shown in every detail, even to the great carved pillars and the massive weight of even the most trivial piece of ornamentation. The front façade is of cut gray stone, in Venetian style, with tall diamond-cut windows in the fourth and fifth stories. These windows are those which light the gymnasium. Entrance to the main floor is through a vestibule, the walls or ceiling of which are of pure white marble. The floor is covered with mosaics, quaint in design and warm in color, which relieve the apartment from a suggestion of cold-

The Dining Room.

ness which so much white marble might otherwise give.

On each side of the main entrance are the offices, and a small reception room occupies an odd corner. A secondary extrance at the extreme side of the front admits wheelmen to a room on the main floor, from which there is a run way into the basement, where bicycles may be stored. Lockers are arranged in the bicycle storage room for the comfort and convenience of the wheelmen. Eight bowling alleys and a shooting gallery occupy considerable space in the basement, and the rest of the floor is given over to the electric lighting and heating plants.

Back of the vestibule, on the main floor, are the elevators and stairways, so retired as not to be obtrusive. Still further back, and occupying the larger part of the floor, is the most complete bath ever constructed. The pièce de resistance is the swimming tank, which is 40 by 60 feet in size, and which has a depth of water of from 4 feet 8 inches at one end to 8 feet at the other. Every gallon of water used in this tank is filtered, the capacity of the filters being 150,000 gallons every 24 hours. White marble enters into the construction of this room, to the exclusion of almost every other material. The basin itself is marble and the walls and ceiling are of the same virgin material. A balcony, with a marble balustrade, overlooks the tank, and at one side is a wide lounging room with two fireplaces, and furnished with thick Turkish rugs and willow lounging chairs. Electric lights are placed in the bottom of the tank, as well as in the ceiling, and the effect is very beautiful, the water being of emerald hue in its white setting. A Turkish bath is arranged for, next to the plunge. It is fitted up with every possible convenience, and its hot room is a large vaulted marble apartment. There are four marble-lined alcoves in the shampooing room, in which the bather may take a douche, spray, rose, needle, or boubet bath at all temperatures.

Some of the reception parlors are on the second floor, and the front part of the third floor is also used for the same purpose. Sleeping rooms for the members are provided on the sixth and seventh floors. There are fifty-two of these rooms, and there were many more applicants for them than could be accommodated. All of these rooms are furnished with separate baths and many of them are en suite.

The dining and billiard rooms are on the eighth floor. The banquet room is very light and airy in appearance. Mahogany enters largely in the construction of the billiard room. At one side of this noble apartment is a series of retired nooks around which are arranged leather-cushioned seats where parties of members may gather and hold a "commers."

To racquet and tennis the ninth and tenth floors are devoted. There are two racquet courts 30 by 63 feet each, two tennis courts 106 by 36 feet each, and two other courts 30 by 18 feet each. Around the courts runs a gallery that will accommodate 300 spectators. It is proposed to have a roof garden, but as yet nothing has been done in this direction. The location of the building, so close to the lake, makes such a project a very pleasing one for members to contemplate.

It is on the fourth and fifth floors, however, that club pride centres. On these floors is the greatest and most complete gymnasium ever constructed. Prof. Dupiessis designed the outfit especially for the club, and the cost of the apparatus alone was over $10,000. The muscle-building appliances known as pulley weights are arranged on three of the walls. On the west wall are two parallel bars, two quarter circles, an incline slide, top, middle, and bottom splits. On the north wall are wrist and finger machines, ankle and leg developers, paddles, shovels, sculling pulley weights, batting and wrestling machines, a nautical wheel, and a waist developer. The pipe stalls, known as the cage or gridirons, have attached to them the thigh, neck-waist pulleys, a push paddle for thigh development, and a shoulder machine. Among the appliances is a telescope horizontal bar. There are two sets of parallel bars adjustable in height and width. They are moved about on rollers as the vaulting horse is.

On the ceiling under the gallery is attached a set of suspended parallel bars. There are ample small padded incline boards for use on the vaulting horse, buck jumping, or parallel bars. Italian hemp rope is used in making all the rope apparatus. Included in this is the double trapeze, which is adjustable in height, allowing practice either high or low. All the trapeze bars are made of selected hickory and have a steel centre, with ornamental end knobs. The attachments for the double trapeze are a neck webbing, a swivel belt, and a climbing webbing. The two flying trapezes are provided with two conveniently-arranged step-ladder pedestals that are portable. Two pairs of swinging rings are adjustable by straps and a chain to the wall. There are fifteen traveling rings, the longest single row of rings in any gymnasium. All the rings have adjustable straps attached to a swivel, which prevents the rope from twisting.

Other features of the gymnasium are the tobogan ropes, which are on the north side of the hall and consist of two ropes 70 feet long, running from the floor to the ceiling. On each rope is a large spool. The athlete puts an arm over each spool and grasps the rope with his hands. By swinging the body it is possible to climb the ropes to the platform just under the ceiling.

A running track is in the gallery. It is 14 laps to the mile and 6 feet wide, padded with heavy hair felt and covered with strong duck. Two stairways give admission to the gallery.

What is called the triangle friction machine was made especially for this gymnasium. It consists of three wheels, over which an endless rope runs so that the rope forms a triangle, with one side vertical, one horizontal, and one oblique. By means of turn buckles and a friction wheel the rope can be tightened to any degree of tension. It affords three different kinds of apparatus in one, viz., the vertical pull, the horizontal, or tug of war, and the oblique, or loin pull.

There are ladders of all descriptions—two peak ladders, two horizontal ladders thirty feet long, an adjustable ladder that can be used at any position, vertical, inclined, or horizontal, at any height. On the under side of a beam is a row of suspended pegs. The idea is for the performer to grasp the pegs with his hands and travel along under the beam. There are two suspended double horizontal bars in the exhibition arena, hung from the ceiling by wires. There are also provided twelve and sixteen-pound leather-covered shot, four vaulting poles of different lengths, leaping standards, a football tackle bag, a tug-of-war outfit, consisting of two anchor belts, seven arm guards, 100 feet of regulation hose, one centre clamp and floor cleats, which can be removed when not in use. The hitch and kick apparatus is portable. The wrestling mattress is 18 by 20 feet.

For the rowing men there is a complete set of rowing apparatus in the east end of the hall. There are single and double sculls and four and eight-oar machines. Indian clubs and dumbbells of all sizes and weights are provided in abundance, as are also long and short wands, bar bells, &c. All the iron work is black, japanned, with gold stripes and nickel-plated trimmings.

All the apparatus is so arranged that the floor can be cleared in a few minutes, when the hall is required for a reception or for entertainments of any kind. The hall is 168 feet long by 76 feet wide, so that a large number of people can be seated in it when it is necessary.

The officers of the club are: President—Roland C. Nickerson; Vice President—James R. McKay; Secretary—Warren M. Salisbury; Treasurer James S. Gibbs. Among the Directors are Cyrus H. McCormick, Henry Ives Cobb, Norman B. Ream, A. G. Spaulding, and Charles L. Hutchinson. Mr. Spaulding is Chairman of the Committee on Athletics.

FORTY THOUSAND DOLLARS.

Verdict in a Suit for Breach of Promise of Marriage.

From The Boston Journal, Oct. 5.

The breach of promise case of Mrs. Anna D. Van Houten vs. Asa P. Morse was given to the jury Wednesday afternoon, and that body three hours later reported a finding for the plaintiff in $40,000. A new trial will be asked for by the defendan

This interesting case has been rendered more interesting by the action taken a week ago by Judge James M. Barker of the Supreme Court, before whom the case was tried, in ordering that no reports of or comment on the case should be made in the newspapers till the conclusion of the trial. A formal order to that effect was sent to the newspaper offices, and it has been complied with. After the jury had retired Wednesday Judge Barker announced that the newspapers could print the evidence. The trial has occupied seven days, beginning last week Wednesday.

Asa P. Morse, the defendant, is seventy-five years of age. He is President of the Cambridgeport National Bank, has been for many terms a member of the School Board in Cambridge, has been in both Houses of the Massachusetts Legislature. He is reputed to be worth between $200,000 and $300,000. He is a widower with two daughters living. Mrs. Anna D. Van Houten is thirty-three years of age and quite attractive of form and feature. She was divorced in 1889 from a Senator in the State of Washington. Her husband got a divorce at the same time. She made an excellent witness in the case just ended, and only gave way to tears twice.

The plaintiff claimed that the defendant proposed marriage and that she accepted him May 4, 1891; that he bought her a five-hundred-dollar engagement ring and her wedding dress; that all relations were finally broken off by him suddenly early in 1892. She claimed that she told him truthfully that she was a divorced woman and why.

The defence claimed that the only promise to marry, if there was a promise, was under conditions which were never fulfilled; that she never told the defendant that her husband secured a divorce from her; that she concealed important facts about her parentage and early life.

Protection Has Ruined Tasmania.

From The London Daily News.

A correspondent at Launceston, Tasmania, sends us a disheartening account of the protectionist craze in that colony. "By a kind of McKinley tariff," he writes, "the people here have carefully cut themselves off from the rest of the world, and imagine they are protecting native industry.

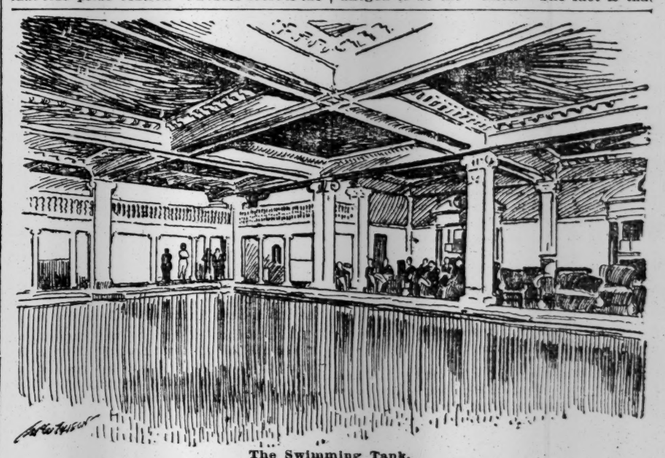
"The result is that the only one thing which is cheaper here than in England is meat, and that costs quite twice as much as in any other of the sister colonies. Other articles of farm or home produce cost about the same as in England on the average; that is to say, a great deal more in Winter, when there is less work, and less in Summer, when it does not so much matter. All groceries, clothing, and furniture are quite twice as much as at home, and generally at that of inferior quality.

"Consequently, although wages used to be about 75 per cent. above those prevailing in England, the working classes are worse off for all the comfort and minor luxuries of life. There are as many unemployed wandering about the streets and roads as one sees in England, making allowance for the fact that the population of the whole island is less than any one of some dozen great towns in England. Wages have fallen considerably, and, I should think, will fall further. Although the Summer is coming on, everything seems likely to get dearer. On the other hand, the climate is as near perfection as one can expect."

Brummagem Highlanders in Scotland.

From London Truth.

In their accounts of the Braemar gathering most of the papers mention the Duff "clansmen," of whom the Duke of Fife is alleged to be the "chief." The fact is that



The Swimming Tank.

there are no such "clansmen," and the Duke of Fife might just as well be described as an Emperor. His Highland pedigree reminds one of Thackeray's "Hogyn Mogyn of the hundred beeves."

The present family of Duffs only appeared in Scotland during the reign of George II., and they never made any ridiculous pretense of antiquity until about forty years ago, when the late Lady Fife discovered that the affectation of Highland usages was an easy method of getting into favor at Court, and then the keepers, gillies, and estate servants and employes all developed into "clansmen," and every sort of fantasy in nomenclature was introduced. The Balmoral "clansmen" are merely the Queen's servants and tenants masquerading as Highlanders.

The Duke of Fife's Aberdeenshire domain was formerly the property of the Earls of Mar, who also owned the estates which now belong to the Queen. Of all the ancient Deeside families the only one still in the district is the Farquharsons of Invercauld, and they descend from the old stock through the female line.

BROOKLYN'S "MACHINE" MAP

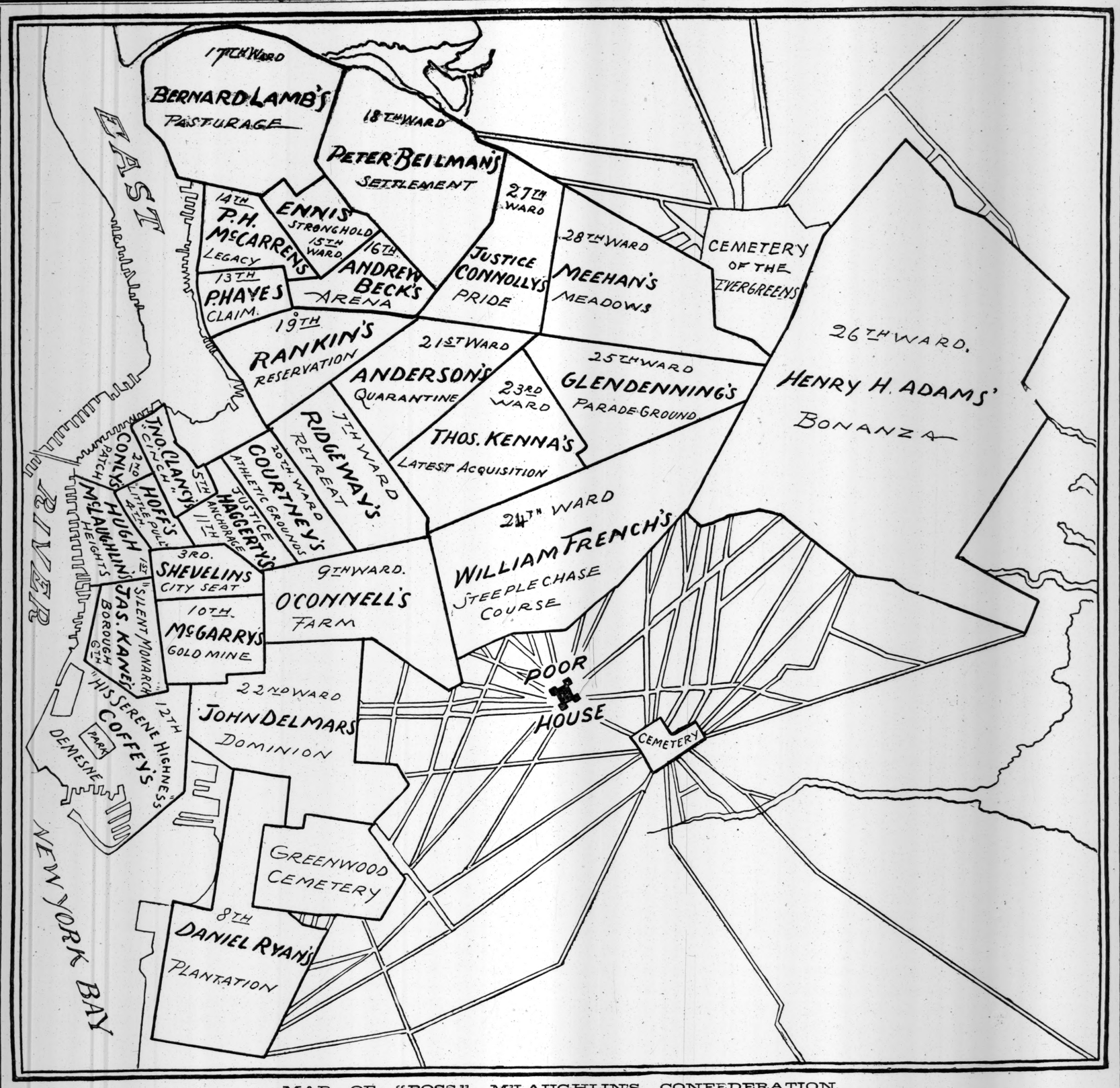
HOW THE BOSSES HAVE DIVIDED A CITY BETWEEN THEM.

BOSS M'LAUGHLIN'S CONFEDERATION.

Boundary Lines Drawn By an Illiterate and Impudent Oligarchy.

COURTNEY'S ATHLETIC GROUNDS.

"Columbia Heights" No Longer on the Boss's Map — The Once Staid Old Twentieth Ward Simply a Memory Now—Here the Young Idea Is Taught to "Upper Cut" and "Cross Counter" Under the Approving Eye of a Sheriff Who Takes His Sons to See Coney Island Athletic Club Battles—A Former Drawer of "Mixed Ale" Finds a Gold Mine in the Tenth Ward, "Which Enables Him to Tool High Steppers, a Cockaded Compatriot Grinning Demurely in His Livery in the Rumble Behind" — The Old Map to be Restored.



MAP OF "BOSS" M'LAUGHLIN'S CONFEDERATION.

While the good people of Brooklyn have been asleep and dreaming of an existence in which there is no "machine" and where no "regulars" break the law and fight and steal, the ruling powers have not been idle. On the contrary, they have been even busier than usual. Thanks to their vigorous industry, a vast politico-geographical change has been inaugurated within the bailiwick of his Honor Mayor Boody.

In other words, the archdukes and tributary monarchs and palatine electors and saloon-keeping margraves who constitute the confederation over which "Boss" Hugh McLaughlin presides have formally partitioned off the territory of Brooklyn among themselves.

In the same consummate manner the European despots got together and, without consulting the people of that unhappy country, partitioned Poland.

The sub-division of these conquered dominions, owned, almost in fee simple, by the "machine" Democracy and ruled with the capricious severity, the fitful indulgence, and, above all, with the cupidity of Verres administering his proconsulate, has been reduced to cartographic form. In the near future, however, there may be some modification of these boundaries and limits.

A superb map of the new Brooklyn, taken absolute possession of by the "machine," has been draughted with scrupulous care. This map is published by The New-York Times with equal scrupulosity.

To the unaccustomed eye the chart of the "regular" empire thus established and delineated will be a very striking surprise. It certainly will not be very readily recognized as a map of Brooklyn, the City of Churches, in which law and order used to flourish and morality and public spirit bloom like perpetual flowers.

On the contrary, when one gets hold thoroughly of the new nomenclature of the "regular" capital, the astonished spectator will realize the meaning, as well as the nature, of the change.

In general configuration, the new Brooklyn of their Imperial Highnesses, Serene Transparencies, and Golden Sir Knights McLaughlin, Shevlin, Delmar, Ridgway, Adams, McGarry, Courtney, Clancy, Coffey, and the rest, differ but little from the original Brooklyn, in which for so many years survived the spirit and patronymics of Plymouth Rock and New-England.

It is in the names of the new principalities and the titles of the new members of the confederation that the principal changes have been made. More than that, on studying the official map, drafted to prevent the heptarchy of the "Boss" from trespassing upon one another's dominions, one cannot help being struck by the entire disappearance of what Abraham Lincoln used to call "the plain people."

These, it will be noticed by the most casual and careless observer, exist no longer. In the new Brooklyn no provision whatever, it would seem, not even a geographical one, is made for universal franchise. The new Brooklyn has formally abandoned even the pretense of being under popular government.

It is ruled, in terminology as well as in fact, by an illiterate oligarchy. Otherwise the city stands just about where she used to stand. The East River still winds along her edge. The beautiful bay named after New-York still crawls at her feet and looks up, marveling, at her misgovernment.

Across the great bridge, she is still confronted by New-York, wondering and ashamed of her unfortunate and impoverished sister. The myriad dead still lie in dreamless sleep in her cemeteries, round which the shallow sea of a cheap and vulgar oligarchy now frets and fumes and grows richer and richer and more and more turbid.

Dreamless, on the one hand, are her sleepers in their narrow beds on the hillsides of her burial places. Disappointed and ended, on the other hand, are the dreams that used to kindle the fancy and excite the hopes of ancient Brooklyn.

The streets, that were going to keep forever beautiful, like the face of perpetual youth, are veiled and obscured by dirt. The bridge that was to debouch into a noble and stately plaza arrives at a hideous quagmire, strewn with wreckage. Her glorious park shrinks from the invasion of an ocean of mud and debris and decay. And so with all the rest.

The traces of the "machine" regime obliterate civilization everywhere, as their boundary lines have banished the old familiar topography.

It is, however, well worth while invading the domain of the "machine," to see how thoroughly the work of partition goes on.

On arriving in the new Brooklyn one's first visit is to the notable district to be recognized hereafter as "Hugh McLaughlin's Heights." From this airy elevation the potentate after whom it is named can well afford to look down upon the territory which he surveys. Superior to the original Canute, the tides of the East River flow pleasantly to his feet and kiss them. On his left the caravans of the East River Bridge can be descried, bringing subjects and supplies into his empire. Perched aloft upon his crag, he beholds beneath him a fastness of his own, teeming with prey. Timid as hares under the stare of a predatory bird, he frowns, on the simple folk of Brooklyn glancing with mingled awe and apprehension at his bone-strewn nest.

Better still, "Hugh McLaughlin Heights," erstwhile the First Ward of old Brooklyn, constitutes a geographical focus for his government, a capitular centre from which his power radiates in all directions.

Close by is another favored principality, a domain which feels the first impact of influence from the focal core of "Hugh McLaughlin Heights." On the old maps of Mr. Boody's municipality it used to figure as the Third Ward. "Mais nous avons changé tout cela," remarks the courtly and accomplished McGarry. It is no longer the Third Ward nowadays. It is recorded on the imperial chart as "Shevlin's City Seat."

There used, once upon a time, to be a Twenty-second Ward in Brooklyn. Where cozy houses stand thick at present, milch cattle used to roam with distended udders, watched by simple guardians. As the shades of evening began to fall these docile herds would wend their way homeward to the sheds where the milking pails, bright scoured as silver, awaited them. Soothed by the fragrant breathings of his charges, a short, stout, dark-faced milkman led the horned procession of this bucolic.

The meadows have turned into more profitable acres of red brick and stucco houses. The pensive cows chew the cud no more, but were long since dissolved into beefsteak and shoe leather. The milking pails have rustily melted into the rich ferruginous soil of the "made land." All these things have gone.

But the taciturn milkman still lingers, less disposed than ever to conversational pleasures, or the minor amenities of civilization. He no longer leads his long, munching files of kine homeward at nightfall. Nowadays he leads swart troops of voters to the polls on election day.

He is John Delmar, and to appease his pride and swell his regal state there is no longer any Twenty-second Ward, but "John Delmar's Dominion" reigns in its stead.

The old Seventh Ward, on the other hand, has became the home of modest, almost shrinking worth. In its shaded precincts, where the typical homes of Brooklyn look most beautiful, is the palace of the proconsul of the new regime. There, in his library, rapt in a seclusion that would be pious even in a monastery, the dainty oligarch sits and communes with his volumes. Long into the hours of the morning he sits, toiling never with the laws of the State and the Revised Statutes.

Daybreak often finds him laboring to discriminate legally between "prize fights" and "scientific contests." His forehead furrowed, his brows knitted, he seeks, without casting, the unattainable solution of the problem: his knight's young life, to recondite, in other words, "what he owes" to the Coney Island Athletic Club with what by the oath of his office, he owes to the people and the clergy of Brooklyn.

For there is no longer on the official map of Brooklyn any Seventh Ward. It is nowadays "Ridgeway's Retreat."

On the confines of Brooklyn is a vast space devoted to political agriculture. There, votes are raised instead of oats; there, "bones" are ground up and subdivided for purposes of political fertilization. The "machine" rooster crows there, fence high, over "regular" triumphs. The fatted public pig is first "weighed up," there by the experienced eye of the "Boss," and thence told off to the election slaughter house, unable, as things go nowadays, to save his bacon, poor massacred and assassinated porker that he is.

This territory used to be known as the bucolic East New-York and Brooklyn was very proud of it, as a convincing illustration of the vast potentialities of McLaughlin's empire before McLaughlin gave himself a leg up and mounted the throne.

To-day, it is labeled on the chart, "Harry Adams's Bonanza," and there the world can see what an advantage it is to be so faithful to the ruling powers that one can be an Irishman to the Irish, a "Dutchman" to the Germans, but, above all, "regular" in all things.

There used to be a Tenth Ward in Brooklyn once, a Tenth Ward that teemed with little illicit grog shops and unlicensed beer saloons, in which the business of governing Brooklyn received severely practical treatment.

There were, too, small shops, in which coal used to be sold by the bucket, and whisky in its rawest forms vended by the quart. There one might get drunk and be indulged, so long as he paid three prices for the privilege that went with the alcohol, or demand, in cold sobriety, a glimpse of the permit of the Board of Excise and be thrown with violence out into the street for his pains.

Ignorant but cunning peasants, gombeen men, they used to be called in their mother country, learned in a few weeks how to evade the law of the land, on the one hand, and how to control the business of lawmaking, on the other.

The sworn foes of the constabulary at home, they soon mastered, in their own illicit groggeries, the science of getting hold of the police departments abroad. They acquired the art, these gombeen men, of the old Tenth Ward, not merely of escaping the consequences of lawbreaking themselves, but became adepts in rendering the law and its executors were simply shadowy terrors for their friends and their proteges.

Among these neighbors throve thrifty James McGarry. In the old Tenth Ward was established the fortune which now enables him to drive his champing bang-tails up and down the Boulevard in the company of the "quality" that he used to enviously adore.

There, among other things, he found the secret of making money so fast and so easily that the hand which used to draw "mixed ale" and "old stock" and "blue ruin" in his prime, can, in his ripe middle age, "tool" his high steppers, like a landlord of his native country, a cockaded compatriot, grinning demurely, in his livery, in the rumble behind.

There is no longer a Tenth Ward, either. It is "McGarry's Gold Mine."

In the old Twentieth Ward the changes are not so sumptuous. There one finds, with mingled delight and astonishment, the Arcadia of the "sport," the land of those lotus-eaters who dream of a future life that shall be one long, gory, continuous, "unin-terfered-with" prize fight. There artless infancy masters the technique of the ring. There the babe puts on the two-ounce gloves with the suckling and "fights to a finish" for 25 cents a side and the championship of the block.

Innocent children, hardy Deputy Sheriffs, veteran firemen, their wrinkled faces topped with red helmets; little urchins, smeary-faced and blackened-eyed, indulge themselves in unending "battles." There under the approving eye of Sheriff John Courtney the young idea is taught to "upper-cut" and "cross-counter."

There the jocund Justice of the Peace arranges "matches" in company with the smiling magistrate of the police court. There, too, tickets bearing the official seal of the Special Sessions are distributed, and gloves rejected that weigh a grain over a couple of ounces each.

The title of this sanguinary elysium used to be the Twentieth Ward. But we have changed all that.

It is now "Courtney's Athletic Grounds." But these, however, are by no means the most remarkable changes.

Years ago there used to be a Fifth Ward in Brooklyn. It was a district into which the United States had to enter, when it desired to proclaim its authority, armed to the teeth. Bodies of troops with loaded rifles and rations for a couple of days had to accompany the tax collectors of the Federal Government into these "bad lands" of the City of Churches.

Against the Fifth Warders expeditions used to be organized, equipped, and sent out as against the hostile Indians in the foothills of the Sierras.

In other parts of the country men have gladly fought and died for their hearths and homes. In the Fifth Ward men did as desperate battle for their whisky stills.

The Fifth Ward, in fact, was a slice of the moonshining mountain life of North Carolina set down in the heart of the third city, as it was then, of the American Union.

Unlike the moonshiners of North Carolina, however, who are wretchedly poor and go to jail, the most influential moonshiners of the Fifth Ward got into office and acquired great fortunes.

Of the night riders who grew famous and opulent in the old Fifth, many have had great and beneficial honors forced upon them.

The reek of the unlicensed potheen has been breathed even in the sacred precincts of the Supreme Court of the State.

The still small voice of Fifth Ward "mountain dew" has been lifted up at intervals and promoted a vast deal of local jobbery in Congress.

Its strong arm, that used to throw bricks and other missiles from the housetops among the marines, has been felt in the management of the police.

The rotund forms that led forcible insurrections against the peace and dignity and power of the United States, have sat in Aldermanic chairs and adorned the Assembly Hall in Albany.

This stronghold of surreptitious whisky and violent statesmen was so the inner citadel of the "machine" Democracy.

But it is no longer the Fifth Ward. It has become historical, thanks to the official map of the new Brooklyn, as "John Clancy's Cinch." It is all changed, all made over and remodeled in first-class "machine" style.

There is no Twenty-first Ward; it is "French's Steeple Chase Course." Where the old Eighth eyed enviously the old Twelfth, the label reads "Dan Ryan's Plantation," and Red Hook is included in "Coffey's Demesne."

From the promenade of the bridge one looks down with gloating eyes on "Conly's Patch." It used to be the ancient Second Ward.

"Bernard Lamb's Pasturage" attracts a glance of admiration where one used to look for the Seventeenth.

The Eleventh Ward has disappeared. It has become the site of "Haggerty's Anchorage."

Nobody lives any more in the Twenty-eighth Ward, for there is no Twenty-eighth Ward now. Its statesmen are to be addressed as residents of "Mihan's Meaows."

Next door, so to speak, throve the jovial Twenty-fifth. It is incomparably more famous, these current times, as "Glendenning's Parade Ground."

And so they run, the dominions of the petty suzerainties of the "machine"—"O'Connell's Farm," "Rankin's Reservation," "Kenna's Latest Acquisition," "Kane's Borough."

By this simple process the "machine" feels satisfied that it has found in Brooklyn an absolute parallel for Poland. Not even Napoleon himself ever regarded the maps of that dismembered kingdom with more confidence that its plight was beyond remedy and its ancient boundaries blotted out beyond recall, than these dukelets and kinglets and princelets measuring the bounds of one another's domains.

So far as they are concerned, so serene is their assurance that it seems almost unkind to disturb it with conjectures.

But there is going to be an Armageddon this year. The Unholy Alliance is going to be met and checked in fierce battle. "The plain people" prefer Democratic to oligarchic rule, and the good old boundaries, strange as it may appear, still seem preferable to Brooklyn.

Patience has its limits, even in Brooklyn, and they will be quite as memorable in this instance as the palisades of the ring.

It is not, perhaps, as agreeable to have to demolish the new fences erected with so much care. But when Brooklyn goes into the task of iconoclasm, axe in hand, the "patches" and the "latest acquisitions" and the "demesnes" and the "retreats" and the "gold mines" and the "bonanzas" and the "athletic grounds" will very assuredly vanish in a storm of splinters.

In fact, in Brooklyn the brigade of the pickaxes, the crowbars, and the sledgehammers is gathering fast at the call of the bugle.

To Cheapen the Cost of Iron.

From The Philadelphia Ledger.

One of the objects of the visit of Thomas A. Edison, the inventor, to Allentown, Penn., a day or two ago was getting ideas for use in his new magnetic ore concentrator, which he expects will work a revolution in the iron business. He was also studying the working of the furnaces with a view of perfecting another invention which he has on hand for the charging of furnaces by machinery, by which he hopes to greatly cheapen the production of iron.

He has already introduced similar machinery in his ore mines in New-Jersey, whereby the ore is brought to the surface at a small expense. In talking of his inventions for the treatment of ores and the operation of furnaces, he said he expected soon to be able to place Northern furnaces once more in a position to compete successfully with those in the South. By means of his magnetic concentrator, he will take 25 per cent. ore, and, by removing the foreign matter, convert it into bricks that contain 60 per cent. of iron.

Good Services Rewarded.

From The Philadelphia Ledger, Oct. 4.

The will of Dr. William W. Glentworth, late of this city, was admitted to probate yesterday. His estate is valued at $42,000. He bequeathed to Catharine Kinsey, who had been a member of the family for over thirty-eight years, for her kind and unselfish and most devoted attention to his father, the income for life from two-thirds of the money which he might have in bank at the time of his decease, and a life tenure of the properties 233, 237, 241, 249, and 251 Schell Street, 246, 250, 254, and 262 Chester Street, 331 and 333 Garden Street, 221 Mayland Street, and 559 Chatham Street, together with the income derived from all his mortgages, railroad stocks, and money investments, for her use during her lifetime; these bequests to be taken in lieu of any charge she might have against his estate.

FOR THE FAITH OF ISLAM.

Mr. Webb Opens His Moslem Temple—To Have a School of Morality.

Alexander Russell Webb, who returned to his native land several months ago to spread the light of Islam in America, having embraced the Mohammedan faith after a long residence in Asia; furthered his purpose last night by opening to the public the lecture room at the Moslem headquarters, 458 West Twentieth Street. Considering that little had been done in the way of advertisement, there was a fair attendance.

Emin Nabakoff, one of Mr. Webb's associates and wearing, like the principal teacher, a roomy fez, began the exercises with a talk in which he described the Mussulman's religious motives. John H. Lant, a new student of Islam doctrines, commended them to the attention of his hearers. Leon Landsberg spoke of the morality, the honesty, and sobriety illustrated in the everyday life of the Mussulman.

Mr. Webb outlined the social reforms toward which his work will be directed. "It is a mistake," he said, "to suppose that I am here to convert Christians to the faith of Islam. The moral condition of the people of that faith is higher than ours. Social evils common with us have no place with them. I hope to present the merits of a social system which can be imitated only with profit, and to encourage students of religious philosophy to examine carefully the principles of this faith. We shall endeavor to carry on a school of morality, free to all who may attend, to distribute literature without cost for our own productions, and we have no doubt that the work will do good."

There will be meetings every Friday night and informal talks every Sunday afternoon, in which any one present may join. Circles, of five persons each, are also to be formed for study and improvement, and with the view of bringing the desired moral influences to bear upon evils now prevalent.

John Paul's Adder in London.

From the London Daily Telegraph.

City clerks are face to face with a new competitor in the form of an adding machine, not unlike the typewriter, which is actually in use in America, where, in an insurance office, it is said to do the work of three men. Practical experiment with one of these ingenious machines in Threadneedle Street has demonstrated that long columns of figures may be expeditiously typewritten, and, by simply pulling a lever, they are instantly and correctly totaled. To Stock Exchange clerks on busy settling days, when piles of checks require to be listed for paying into the banks within the space of a few minutes, the adding machine, which cannot get flurried, would prove a friend in need.

And the nimble ladies of the restaurants, instead of inking their taper fingers in running up the totals of soup, entree, joint, and cheese, would simply tap the keys of the typewriter, pull the lever, and present the client with a neatly-printed bill. A great saving of time would thus be effected, which could be devoted to quiet flirtation with customers. And if at the end of the day, it is found that the machine has been a few figures out, the proprietor cannot reasonably expect the ladies to make up the deficiency.

Would Not Receive Silver Dollars.

From The Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

A gentleman who took thirty-odd silver dollars to a Maine Central ticket office the other day, to buy a mileage ticket, was politely informed that the Maine Central was "not receiving silver for such sales." This side of the double-standard question has not received much attention from the noisy silver advocates. "You may lead a horse to water, but you cannot make him drink," is as true now as ever. Silver may be a legal tender as current coin for the payment of debts, but you can't make a man sell his commodities for silver, all the same. Silver must adjust itself to business needs, instead of expecting the business of the country to adjust itself to silver.

MAY CLOSE ANATOLIA COLLEGE.

Violent Turkish Opposition to the American Institution at Marsovan.

News of a disquieting nature concerning the American missionaries and teachers in Marsovan, Turkey, the seat of Anatolia College, has just been received by the Rev. Dr. Charles H. Daniels, District Secretary of the American Board of Foreign Missions. The institution is maintained by the American board for the education of the Turkish youth. It has been presided over for years by the Rev. Dr. George F. Herrick. Dr. Daniels said yesterday that he was not at liberty to disclose the authority of his information nor its details.

"Speaking generally, however," he said, "the troubles date back to the burning of the building of the girls' school on the night of Feb. 1 by enemies of the college. The Turkish authorities affected to believe that it was burned by some of our own people. The United States Government was notified of the facts in the case, and the Porte was compelled to indemnify us for the loss sustained. When the question of erecting a new building came up permission was refused, but was subsequently granted provided we did not permit teaching to be done there. Finally a firman was granted which permitted us to reconstruct the building and use it for educational purposes, but it was demanded that Dr. Herrick should no longer be allowed to remain there as one of the instructors.

"Early in the year two of the professors, both Armenians, were arrested, tried, convicted, and sentenced to death on the charge of sedition, but the Government afterward commuted their sentence to exile. It is well known that they were innocent, and had nothing to do with the posting of the seditious placards which were found on the walls of the college in the early part of January of this year. It is said that more trouble is in store for our teachers there, and it may be possible that serious difficulties will soon arise. It is probable that the State Department will be called upon to interfere again in behalf of our citizens in Marsovan."

It is probable that the American board will take some action in the Marsovan case at its annual meeting in Worcester, Mass., next week. It is said that the situation will be so presented there that it may be deemed best to close the college.

Witch Doctors Smell Out Victims.

From the London Daily News.

A smelling-out case by witch doctors, whose arts were practiced with the result that Lobengula put to death Umhlaba, the Regent, and his brother, is described by Mr. Colenbrander, the Agent at Buluwayo, the Matabele capital. Writing to Mr. Moffat, the Assistant Commissioner at Palapye, in June last year, he says:

"Poor Umhlaba was strangled by the King's orders on the 5th, and his brother Sidhlohlo shot dead on the 6th. Since then the Imbizo have been turned loose to kill all their sons, wives and children, capturing their cattle and slaves. Their dogs were stoned on the 6th. How many poor innocent human beings will thus suffer death is impossible to tell, for these brutes of Imbizo are only too glad to destroy life.

"As I told you, I think, in my previous letter, the King was hard at it with his 'witches,' and the result is that the best man in the country, and I should say most harmless, was smelled out by these devils as being in possession of some drug, by the use of which Umhlaba and family drugged the Queens."

Curious Effects of a Slight Hurt.

From The Milwaukee Journal, Oct. 2.

Alfred Cook, who was hurt in the railway accident near Marshfield, is still in a precarious state. He is still delirious and also totally blind from the blow on his head, the only external mark of which is a bruise about as large as a quarter. He imagines that he is still under the car and continually pleads that his companion, (who was but slightly hurt,) be taken out quickly. "He is worse hurt than I am and I can wait," is the constant cry which shows the nature of the man. He thinks they have been under the car three weeks, and protests against the delay and darkness, which he attributes to bad management on the part of the railroad company. He does not realize that he is blind, and frequently asks why lanterns are not procured. At times he imagines the car is settling down upon him, and struggles to hold it up until he sinks back exhausted. At such times he has to be held in bed.

CALAMITY IS THE KEYNOTE

M'KINLEY'S CAMPAIGN IN OHIO STAKES ALL ON THAT.

Neal Has Made a Still Hunt So Far—The Republicans Have Been Allowed to Do Most of the Talking—Better Times Are Coming Now to Spoil the Howling of the Protectionists—The State Administration Will Soon Hear Its Record Rehearsed from the Stump.

CLEVELAND, Ohio, Oct. 7.—The tariff campaign in this State has thus far been largely a one-sided affair. Gov. McKinley, with his usual application and persistency, has been speaking every day, and, if reports are to be relied upon, has had a fair attendance at his meetings, while Mr. Neal has made few speeches and has held but one big meeting since his opening at Newark on Sept. 14.

This has been something of a surprise to many, and a disappointment as well, and the Republicans have hastened to make capital out of it, in the most over-confident manner possible. The impression has gone abroad from the protection journals that Mr. Cleveland and the Administration are hostile to Mr. Neal, or at least have no interest in his success, and they have been making the most of it to discourage the Democracy.

Mr. Neal's silence may have contributed to support their confident declarations, and the result is that the Republicans of Ohio were probably never more sanguine of victory at this stage of the canvass than they are to-day.

Six weeks, however, can effect a great change in prospects and opinions, and the Democracy of the State have little real cause for discouragement. A number of large industrial establishments have either resumed operations, or will soon do so, and the easier money market is making itself felt in many ways. Every increase in prosperity and the return of business confidence militates against Republican success.

Calamity is the keynote of McKinley's campaign, and to dissipate business gloom would be his doom. In many respects the Democratic managers are wise in not pushing matters just now. The protection tariff crusade has been begun so early that it will have spent much of its force before the canvass is over, and in the last two or three weeks will come the crucial struggle of the campaign. When that point is reached, with business reviving, Mr. Neal's full opportunity will come with it, while much of the strength of the Republican canvass will have gone.

Besides, with the Republicans already so sanguine, it is good politics not to disabuse their minds. Last Fall, under similar circumstances, the same tactics came within 1,000 votes of sweeping the State, and the same shrewd generals are directing the canvass this year as last.

The organization is going steadily forward, and when the proper time comes, the Republicans are likely to be treated to a surprise. The people have not overlooked the maladministration of the last two years, nor forgotten the record of the late monopoly Legislature.

The latter has been so well remembered, in fact, that only about one-fourth of its members have been renominated thus far, and many of them will fail of election. It is still before the public that the men who were most benefited by the jobbery of street railway and other corporation legislation which disgraced the State last Winter are now most zealous supporters of Gov. McKinley, and have contributed largely to his campaign fund.

The inefficiency of the State institutions, and the wrangling in the Republican Party over the spoils, are still fresh in the mind also, and are working like leaven, despite all that the champion of protection can say to divert attention from the weakness of his record as the chief executive officer of the State.

In due time this will all make to Mr. Neal's advantage, and he is shrewd enough not to spoil it by making too many speeches, or to excite the Republicans into an effort to counteract it.

Everything contributes to enable him to take the advantageous role open to him.

The Federal patronage of the State is slow in being distributed, and Mr. Neal has written to ask that it be postponed until after election. The appointment of Capt. Joseph Dowling of Dayton as Internal Revenue Collector in the Cincinnati district has been generally taken as a victory of ex-Gov. Campbell over his old foes, the Cincinnati ring, and, in one sense, such it is, but it was no reflection whatever against Mr. Neal, for he has wisely not meddled with the patronage outside of his own immediate neighborhood. The only appointment he has solicited is that of Nippen as Collector in the Columbus district, and that he has asked to have delayed until the election is over.

This has been jumped at by the Republicans as an evidence of Nippen's defeat, and Mr. Neal has let them think so. It means more overconfidence and protection in ranks, and makes it all the easier for the Democrats to pursue the quiet but effective work of organization. The enemy are likely to learn their mistake when Mr. Neal chooses that they shall.

The thoughtful men of the State are tired of the tariff campaigning, also, and Mr. Neal is not losing much prestige by not boring them with a fresh discussion of a time-worn theme. Many signs indicate that the feeling against McKinleyism is still strong and vigorous. Merchants declare that the manufacturers have grown rich through their excessive profits, and that they have little sympathy with them in the present depression. Workmen feel that the vaunted protection amounts to little if the manufacturers cast them off and seek only to save themselves and their own at the first breath of trouble and disturbance.

All the glamour of fine talk about the beneficent, guardianlike character of the protected manufacturer disappears when a little touch of hard times comes, and the workingman sees how completely selfish his employer is, and how little he really cares for anybody but himself.

All these facts are borne home upon the people without campaigning, and will make Democratic votes. The seed is sowing itself, and a few speeches by Mr. Neal will cause it to germinate and blossom to a fruitage. The shadow of hard times is fast passing away, and with it sunlight again shines warm on the Democratic cause of tariff reform.

The main point is to prevent the rank and file from not becoming listless and indifferent. That is the difficulty in every still-hunt canvass, or approximation to it. But the Democratic voters have great confidence in Mr. Neal and the men who are directing his canvass, and that is more than half the battle.

The greatest difficulty the Democrats are likely to meet lies in the large campaign fund McKinley is certain of having to rely upon, with which, it seems, the Neal campaign must pull through. It is extremely unfortunate, for with so many poor workingmen out of employment, it will make the temptation to corruption all the greater, and the Republican managers may be depended upon to avail themselves to the fullest extent of every such opportunity.

A Nice Point in Duelist Circles.

From the London Daily News.

Personal attacks between journalists, says our Paris correspondent, are still a most important feature of French journalism. This is the reason why duels are so frequent among French journalists. A novel case has just occurred, in which a journalist, aggrieved by an article which was, according to French notions, emphatically a case for a duel, has been compelled to seek some other redress, the offending party of the pending in the technical sense) being a woman.

The ex-Boulangist journalist, M. Mermeix, having been sent by the Government on a mission abroad, Mme. Severine, the lady journalist, objected, pointing out that M. Mermeix was a renegade to his party, having sold Boulanger for 30,000f., the price which the Government and the Duchesse d'Uzes gave for his book, the "Coulisses du Boulangisme." Mme. Severine compared him to Judas.

M. Mermeix was bound to take notice of this. To challenge a lady was, of course, impossible, and to attack her was difficult. It was open to him to fight the editor of the paper, but that course was unsatisfactory. An action at law would be unprofessional. M. Mermeix has taken the course of appointing, together with the editor of The Eclair, a jury of honor. This jury will give a verdict. Why not use this means to decide all disputes between journalists?

BEST LITERATURE OF THE DAY

THE BARD'S SPELL.

The Prince lay dead in the old gray hall,
That towered on Snowdon's side;
Prayer, and science, and skill had failed;
The people tore their hair and wailed,
The stern old King sate mute and grim,
The pale Queen shrank from the funeral hymn,
And by the dead boy, whose fair young face
Showed proud and sweet in Death's awful grace,
Wild wept his plighted bride.

A grey bard strode to the castle gate,
His harp from his shoulder swung;
"Show me the chamber of death," he said,
"Leave me alone with the noble dead;
Our princes to-day learn another lore
From that their fathers believed of yore;
In the name of the wisdom Merlin taught,
I bid ye let pass the aid unsought,"
And power was in his tongue.

He raised the fair girl from her knees,
He bade her seek her bower;
The heavy doors he bolted close,
And then through the great, sad, silent house
The sound of the harp rang wild and shrill—
Now sinking low to a wail of ill,
Now pealing out 'neath its master's hand,
In tones to summon or to command,
In notes as of kingly power.

At last the music changed and sank
To a sweet, weird, mystic strain,
It thrilled like love, and it yearned like prayer,
It swelled like praise through the pausing air;
And the stately parents of the dead,
The girl with her passionate tear-rain shed,
The grey old nurses and servitors all,
Heard, joining the strains that rang through the hall,
The dead man's voice again!

And from the solemn room of death,
With his great blue eyes ablaze,
The hard strode out with his harp borne high;
They held their breath as he swept them by,
And dazed and white, with the life new lit
In the strong young frame so fain for it,
The boy, called back, came forth to his own,
To love and honor, to bride and throne.
Such was music in olden days!

—All the Year Round.

MY GARDEN.

A garden is a lovesome thing, God wot!
Rose plot,
Fringed pool,
Fern'd grot—
The veriest school
Of peace; and yet the fool
Contends that God is not—
Not God! in gardens! when the eve is cool?
Nay, but I have a sign;
'Tis very sure God walks in mine.

—From "Old John and Other Poems," T. E. Brown.

A PARTNERSHIP DISSOLVED.

Jabez Knowles, commonly called "Old Knowles," had been Head Librarian of the Aberdeen Free Institute for many years. Indeed, the old inhabitant would have hesitated before asserting that he had ever drawn books without Jabez's assistance. So long had he held the post and so retired and methodical his life, that the members, without realizing it, never thought of him as distinct from the library. Other men ate and slept and walked. Other men had wives and children and homes; but old Knowles was a fixture like a clock, and when the doors were closed and the lights put out, doubtless the books shook dust over him and covered him up until the next morning.

And yet Jabez Knowles had very comfortable bachelor quarters on a quiet street a mile away from the building. These consisted of sitting-room and bedroom, occupying respectively the second story front and back, with closets and bath between. In the front room there was an open fireplace, with andirons, crane, and kettle. There was also an appendage almost as stationary in the shape of a sleepy gray cat. In one window there hung a bird. On all sides were shelves of books. And when of an evening the hickory logs were crackling and the mellow drop-light was aglow, and the cat purred somnolently, and the bird chirped with vivacity, and the kettle was humming a promise of soothing punch, and old Jabez, in easy chair, was in the most interesting part of a most interesting book, he was far differently situated than entombed in parchment, the opinion of citizens to the contrary notwithstanding.

Underneath these rooms was an undertaker's cabinet shop, and in its rear the home of the artisan and his wife, a worthy couple, who attended to their lodger's wants and supplied and served his meals. Sometimes, indeed, Jabez himself would venture on a poached egg or some deviled ham, for he had tins and condiments and things of his own, thank you, on the top shelf of the right-hand closet, and then there was a pleasurable exciting fear of blunder, a hasty yet toothsome eating for fear with luke-warmth there might come toughness, and, oh, what a thorough scouring afterward!

A main reason why Jabez was seldom dissociated from his post was his unassuming appearance. The passers-by noticed him no more than the shadow of a towering elm. Why should they? He walked swiftly and noiselessly and close to the walls—a tall, bent old man, invariably dressed in brown, a color akin to his beardless, wrinkled face. His expression was obscured by the shade of his broad-brim; otherwise, this truly might have aroused attention, for his eyes were kindly and gentle, and the lines of his mouth denoted patient waiting. Yet what could such an old man expect except death? Ah, 'tis circumstances, not time, that age the heart. Old Jabez's nature like grain stored in a pyramid, had been preserved from moth and rust, and thus retained all the vivifying powers of youth. Why should he not wait, since the ideals which thronged his loneliness were not yet realized, and patiently, since that loneliness was happy?

Probably, too, people would have been more conscious of Jabez's personality had they known of his worldly condition, for he was rich, rich from inheritance, rich from the natural increase of his simple life. But no one suspected such distinction, except, perhaps, young Howard Case, one of his assistants at the library, who was favored by the old man's regard, and who had a shrewd habit of acquiring information and keeping it, too, together with all its contingent usefulness.

It was late one Winter's evening that Jabez Knowles closed his book with a sigh. The bird had its head beneath its wing. The cat was an inanimate gray ball. The kettle was importunate in its call. It was time for bed. Jabez stepped to the closet and reached down a glass, a flask, a sugar bowl, and a spoon. Had he ever walked in his sleep and sought these and found them not in their usual place, the shock would have surely awakened him. With a critical eye he measured out the exact "quantum" which was "sufficit" for his nightcap. He stirred in the sugar, he reached for the boiling water, when there was a rap—a rap on his sitting-room door. Such a rap! An event, so contrary to precedent, affected Jabez like the Gorgon's head. He stood half bent over and rigid. He did not answer, for he could not. The rap was repeated, and this time backed by the landlady's voice.

"Mr. Knowles, oh, Mr. Knowles," it cried. "Won't you come down stairs to once? We don't know what to do with the poor dear little creatur."

Jabez, despite a shame of dressing gown and slippers, flung open his door.

"I presume, Mrs. Gaines," he began with severity, "that some extraordinary casualty is the adequate cause for this interruption."

"Come down, come down!" continued the matron, her hand evincing much excitement. "Casilty or no casilty, she's the sweetest little thing I've seen this long day," and she's well-nigh free to death."

With a slipshod dignity which contradicted itself, Mr. Knowles descended.

"My man found her," the good woman persisted, "when he was a-locking up for the night, leaning aginst the door post, half covered with the snow. Ah, me! She reminds me of my Lena, dead this twenty year agone." And a sigh drove back the clouds of the past and revealed the holy joys of maternity.

They entered the neat and homely living room. There on a lounge lay a tiny figure, a child's form, with a woman's roundness, mantled in black, save where the snow still clung, that threadbare black which bespeaks arduous and virtuous toil. Plump little hands were folded across a breast that barely throbbed. About an ashen face ruddy locks were encircled like the sunlight touching a cloud.

One glance Jabez Knowles cast on this picture, so pathetically helpless and sacred. "God bless my soul!" he exclaimed. And his slipper heels beat a rapid rat-tat on the stairs. He dashed into his room and in an instant mixed the awaiting punch. He kicked the cat, which for the first time he found in his way, and then hurried down again, leaving that injured animal an eternal doubt as to its own identity.

Jabez raised the girl and pressed the glass to her pallid lips. She shrunk away, yet its very heat seemed to arouse her. Her eyelids wavered and slowly rolled back. Great round orbs of an infantile blue first looked frightened and then reassured as they rested on the old man's countenance. She smiled, and her voice, though faint, was dulcet and affecting.

"What a dear, kind face!" she murmured. "I trust you," and she nestled back on her hand like a tired child.

"I'll carry her up stairs," cried the delighted librarian. "She'll be more comfortable there." And, attended by the surprised, yet sympathetic, couple, he bore the maiden to his room and placed her in his easy chair. He turned up lights and piled on coals and flung open the door of the cupboard, disclosing its treasures.

"A strong cup of tea, Mrs. Gaines," he directed, "and a piece of toast, and a bit of something dainty; there's canned corned beef and a Strasburg pie up there, and then a hot bath and to bed, and to-morrow the poor child will be as right as a trivet. Dear, dear, such a little thing! I'm off to a hotel. Get out, you wretch! (This to the cat, which had ventured a forgiving rub.) "If the bird disturbs her, throw it out of the window. There's my purse for any emergency. Good-bye, good-bye! The poor little thing!" And away Jabez plodded through the snow, nor did he discover until within the room assigned him that he had gone out in his slippers.

The next morning there was a discussion at the Institute. For the first time during his connection with it, the Librarian was absent at the opening hour. As time sped by, all other conjectures fled, and his assistants agreed that he must be dead. They even made sundry small bets as to his successor, and quarreled over the division of his official raiment. Could they have seen Jabez, they would have persisted in their mourning, refusing to recognize him in the elderly but gallant gentleman who was lingering over a breakfast table, listening to the history of a pretty young girl with such intentness that now he wrung his withered hands, and now a tear trickled from his nose.

Her story did not seem unnatural to a recluse who, as a matter of business, had been examining romances for the past forty years. Her name was Eunice Meadows, she said, and her parents had been English emigrants of high blood and narrow means who had come thither as to another Canaan. Alas! the bread and honey had proved a stone for the eager hopes had led them to the grave. She had striven in her loneliness and bereavement to support herself by her needle, and so had managed to eke out a meagre existence. Her needs, indeed, were few. But that night her employer had insulted her, and she had fled bewildered through the darkness and the driving snow, until spirit hands seemed to greet her, until the cold changed into a delicious, dreamy warmth, and she had sunk on the soft, feathery substance more alluring than down, lulled by weird yet soothing harmonies. Then had followed peace, the opening of her eyes on his kind face, and the conviction of her heart that she had found a true friend.

Jabez never questioned, never doubted. His simple soul thrilled with thanksgiving over the ineffable happiness that had come to him. All the pent-up tenderness of years, all their chivalric longings now encompassed him.

"Never mind, my child, never mind," he cried. "Your troubles are at an end. The good Lord has sent you to me as a consolation to my old age. You shall be my daughter; I adopt you. I have already arranged with Mrs. Gaines to have the rooms next to hers made comfortable for you. Both there and here you are mistress, and my one purpose shall be your happiness."

It was an hour later that Howard Case called out to analyze for his chief, and with much attentatiously concealed surprise was introduced to "My ward, Miss Meadows."

"I feared lest you were ill," he said heartily. "But I might have saved my fears. Men like you are a hardier race than we puny young fellows. Why, you will continue to stand as noble in bearing when I am bowed and decrepit. The oak gains strength and majesty from years."

"Oh, I think so, too," exclaimed Eunice, impulsively. Then she blushed, and old Jabez felt the hot blood responding beneath his parchment skin. Was it so, indeed? Did he still have a future full of life? Might his melancholy stroll to the grave branch into green fields and flowery meads? Ah, then, if with the wisdom of years he retained the vigor of youth, might not such a combination prove attractive in its reliant strength to an innocent, timorous young girl? Was not love, faith; and was he not worthy of it? What if her chance remark had betrayed—Oh, he dare not think of it! Jabez sat with downcast eyes, absently balancing a fork on his finger, a smile, pathetic in its weakness, loosening his lips. Nor was this the only smile among the three, though it was the only weak one.

"Come," said Jabez at length to his guest, "let us go to the library."

As they passed down the street the young man remarked: "Your ward has evidently a strong regard for her guardian."

"Yes," replied Jabez, "she knows that I think of her as my—as my most precious possession." He had been about to say "as my daughter," but an unrecognized aspiration forbade the phrase.

After this, these three were very much together. Howard would come of an evening for a game of cards or a chat. Sometimes they went to the theatre, and then people who had never talked began to talk. These days were the pleasantest of old Jabez's life, bounded as they were by twilight on one side and opacity on the other. The dust lay undisturbed on his books; his former avocations were forgot. He did not attempt to analyze his delight; he accepted it like a child. Had he, he would have found its zest in the contrast between Eunice's treatment of him and of Howard Case. Never was flattery so subtle, so exhilarating. Here was he opposed to a gallant young fellow with ruddy cheeks and flashing eyes, and about whom the girl seemed to find her ideal and pattern in him, an old man. Perhaps that wild, insensate dream which he had been striving to banish from his mind was possible, nay, even reasonable. Perhaps the shower of roses was only a delicate compliment and not an insidious approach of death.

One day when the two men were together Howard said: "I don't think your ward seems well. Has she any trouble on her mind?"

"How can she have?" asked the old man, passionately. "I try to anticipate every wish."

"On her heart, then?" persisted Howard, meaningly.

"Her heart? She sees no one but you and me. You don't think—you have no intention—?"

The young man shrugged his shoulders. "Oh! as for me," he replied, "that cat there gets more consideration, and she doesn't like cats, either. Isn't there another alternative? Well, it's not for me to advise a man like you; but even if I was blind, I think I would see," and, whistling softly, Howard went out of the room.

How was it that a few moments later Eunice came in and, not noticing her guardian at his desk, stood within the deep window casement in a revery? If fate is accountable for all things charged to fate, then is fate the embodiment of cunning and cruelty!

Eunice sighed, ah, so piteously! Old Jabez, in a tremble from the sound, came behind her and said: "Why do you sigh, Eunice? Aren't you happy?"

"Happy?" murmured the girl, without turning. "Can even heaven be happiness when one must leave it?"

"What do you mean? You shall never leave me."

"People are envious of me, of course. They say that we are not related, that it is improper for me to live here, the more so since I show so plainly how fond I am of you—"

"What difference does that make if it isn't so?" interrupted Jabez, fiercely.

The girl turned. In her eyes of infantile blue there was a woman's longing. "But if it is?" she whispered, and on the narrow and shrunken chest of age her fair young head rested.

It was two years later that one of the stateliest mansion on the main avenue of Aberdeen bore all the outward signs of bereavement. Within, the liveried servants attested their obligatory grief by long faces and shadowy steps. In the front room lay the body of him who had been their nominal master, surrounded by the elegance which he had not desired, by the luxuries which had been comfortless to him. In death, old Jabez Knowles's face had regained that serenity which had left it when wifely force had removed him from his books, his pets, his easy chair, and his fire. Since at last he is at peace, so let him lie; for no boast of the world could now induce him to relinquish the forgetfulness of the grave.

In the rear room the young widow kept her seemly seclusion, yet not alone. No, the best people, among whom in every good work she had been foremost, were faithful in her hour of need. The rector of St. Simon's and even the Bishop himself had been assiduous in ghostly attendance, and even now Mrs. Peter Bullion, the wife of the banker and Senior Warden, was consecrating a chair by her side. Into the lugubrious conversation there came a rap like rain upon dust. A servant entered and presented a card to his mistress.

"Mr. Howard Case," she read. "Say that I'll be down presently, Watson. Oh, dear!" she continued to her guest, "I must see him. He was in poor Jabez's confidence, you know, and there are a thousand details of business that must be arranged. Wealth has such awful responsibilities! But my nerves, they cannot stand an extended strain. May I trouble you, my good friend, to interrupt us in the library, say in ten minutes? You have such discretion—"

"You can rely on me," said Mrs. Peter Bullion, stoutly, as she looked at the clock.

The young widow slowly entered the room where her visitor awaited her. He sprang to his feet. "Eunice!" he exclaimed.

"Well?" she simply said.

The contrast between them as they stood thus opposed was strange and marked; he so eager, so exultant; she so calm, so determined; and yet it was the contrast which always exists between expectation and possession.

"Oh, my sweet! oh, my darling!" he cried. "At last! at last! Everything has come to our waiting. I have the will with me—"

"Give it to me," Eunice said. One brief, comprehensive glance she swept over the document. Then she placed it within her bosom. Her eyes of infantile blue shone as cold as steel.

"Well?" she repeated.

"Everything to you," Howard Case continued, "excepting $1,000 to me as an evidence of regard. Oh, I accept it! ha! ha! along with the rest!"

"A very proper bequest under the circumstances," Eunice rejoined. "But 'the rest'? What do you mean? Are you going to take a vacation?"

"Eunice, come sit beside me, dear, and let us abandon all nonsense. Of course, in having you I have all his possessions also. If old Jabez was my neighbor, I can no longer envy him, can I? Oh, it was a glorious scheme, a partnership between love and prudence. Hard in its deference, but, oh, so sweet in its accomplishment! Come to me, darling, come!"

But Mrs. Knowles maintained her position, waving back the ardent young man with dignity.

"Listen," she said, "for what I say I shall uphold at any cost. In proposing such a scheme to me, you showed me the value of your love, in which I had believed. In entering upon it I did so with my energies devoted solely to my own good. You had shown me the value of your affection, I repeat; I abandoned forever any thought of it. I have succeeded. I have won a pre-eminent position in this city. Nothing that you could say or do could affect it. I shall hold on to what I have. What can you do? This is the age of chicanery, not brutality. You may hate me, but you love your precious self too well to attempt any violence—"

"I could wring your neck," muttered the man.

"Yes, you could, but you dare not. You are a coward, like all prudent men. Our partnership is dissolved. Let me never see your sneaking face again—Yes, Mrs. Bullion, my dear friend, I am coming. I know I should rest and save my strength; but Mr. Case has just been bidding me farewell. He is ordered abroad for his health. His nerves are quite shattered through my poor husband's death."

Bad Spellers.

A man who is constantly reading ought, of course, to be able to spell the words which he is repeatedly seeing on the page before him. Yet, as we know, it often happens that great readers are exceedingly bad spellers. Why is this? We believe it is because the bad speller sees and reads each word as a whole, as a grammalogue, or thought symbol, that is, and not as so many letters. All people, of course, do this to some extent; but we believe that the educated bad speller does it very much more than the good speller.

The ordinary man, puzzled about a word, writes it to see how it looks; and this look tells him at once whether he has spelled it right or wrong. The true bad speller is, however, not helped the very least bit in the world by this process. He is only the more puzzled by the writing on the blotting pad. He may write the word a dozen ways and not get one version which looks to him better than the others. The truth is, his eyes have some defect, probably of focusing power, which prevents him seeing clearly the letters of the words. When he learns to read, he learns to read verbatim, and not literatim—and hence he sees, and has always seen, the symbol for "receive," not "r-e-c-e-i-v-e," with the "e" always following the "c" and in front of the "i."

This is why bad spellers will almost invariably be found to have been slow in learning to read. They were taught to read literally, but found great difficulty in the process owing to defective eyesight, and so had slowly and laboriously to learn the words as symbols of ideas, not as compounded letters. In a word, bad spelling is a defect of the eyesight, not of the mind; and, in all probability, many a case of inability to learn to spell might be cured in children by the right pair of spectacles.

It is not short sight that makes the bad speller, so much as oversight and difficulty in focusing the eye. Short-sighted people are, indeed, apt to spell well. They hold the book close to the eye, and see every letter standing out clearly; for, as is well known, the effect of the short-sighted eye is to magnify. The long-sighted eye, on the other hand, sees small print as a confused and indistinct mass. The general look of the word is detected, but not the letters which make it up.—The Spectator.

Winter Fishing on the Ural.

About 9 A. M. the banks of the river near the place where the shoals of fish have gathered are crowded with thousands of horses and sledges, so that it becomes difficult to reach the river. Fishermen go down to the ice and stand on it in endless lines on both banks of the river, anxiously waiting for the signal—a cannon shot.

The ataman has gone out in midstream; every one is looking for him impatiently. The signal having been given, two living waves of people rush forward to the middle of the river, and the arduous work begins, every one trying to be the first to make a hole in the ice with a chisel. In a few minutes an entire forest of long hafts grows up over the river, as though some magic power had been at work. The fisherman moves the haft up and down, and listens intently that he may know when the fish touch the hook. Once this has happened, he hooks the fish by an alert movement, then hauls it immediately up to the surface of the ice, calling, in the meantime, for help from his fellow-fishermen. They fish here, usually, in groups of from six to twenty men, for it is not easy work to pull up a huge sturgeon of several hundred pounds' weight. In a very short time the surface becomes marked with blood and covered with big fish.

The most important fish caught in Winter are different kinds of sturgeon, viz., the large sturgeon, (Acipenser huso,) Russian sturgeon, (A. guldenstadtii,) star sturgeon, (A. stellatus,) and A. shypa. Each decidedly differs from the other and from species caught in America. For the flesh, and particularly the roe, (caviare,) very high prices are obtained in the Winter season; one single big female of the "large sturgeon" is sold for from 100 to 200 rubles, ($84.50 to $129.)—The Popular Science Monthly.

The Book of Job.

Probably no portion of the Old Testament has come down to us in so corrupt a condition as the Book of Job. Parts of it are jumbled together for all the world as if they had been written on small scraps of paper, which, the wind having blown them asunder, were joined again together at haphazard.

Speaking in the light of the important discoveries of Prof. Bickell, who has devoted the best years of his life to its study, we may lay it down that the disfiguring changes which the work has undergone have a two-fold source—deliberate attempts to blunt the sharp edge of the author's criticism, and render the poem palatable to Jewish orthodoxy, by means of considerable excisions and still more considerable interpolations—and the removal of later glosses from the margin of the manuscripts, to the text, in consequence of the carelessness of copyists.

The dates of these alterations vary considerably; some of the most important of them had been effected in the Hebrew original before the poem was first done into Greek by the LXX.; others were introduced later on. The latter category would naturally be lacking in the Septuagint version, which, had it come down to us in the condition in which it left the translators' hands, would have materially furthered the work of restoration. Unfortunately, Origen, acting upon the gratuitous assumption that the missing passages had formed part and parcel of the original text, and were omitted by the translators because they failed to understand their meaning, took them from Theodotion and inserted them into the LXX. version, merely distinguishing them by means of asterisks.

These distinctive marks disappeared, partially or wholly, in the course of time, and at the present moment we possess but five manuscripts in which they are to some extent preserved.—The Contemporary Review.

English Temper and the Armada.

I have in my possession a detailed account of the temper of parties in England, drawn up in the year 1585, three years before the Armada came. The writer was a distinguished Jesuit. The account itself was prepared for the use of the Pope and Philip, with a special view to the reception which an invading force would meet with, and it goes into great detail. The people of the towns—London, Bristol, &c.—were, he says, generally heretics. The peers, the gentry, their tenants, and peasantry, who formed the immense majority of the population, were almost universally Catholics. But this writer distinguishes properly among Catholics.

There were the ardent impassioned Catholics, ready to be confessors and martyrs, ready to rebel at the first opportunity, who had renounced their allegiance, who desired to overthrow Elizabeth and put the Queen of Scots in her place. The number of these, he says, was daily increasing, owing to the exertions of the seminary priests; and plots, he boasts, were being continually formed by them to murder the Queen. There were Catholics of another sort, who were papal at heart, but went with the times to save their property; who looked forward to a change in the natural order of things, but would not stir of themselves till an invading army actually appeared. But all alike, he insists, were eager for a revolution. Let the Prince of Parma come, and they would all join him; together these two classes of Catholics made three-fourths of the nation.

"The only party," he says, (and this is really noticeable,) "the only party that would fight to death for the Queen, the only real friends she had, were the Puritans, (it is the first mention of the name which I have found,) the Puritans of London, the Puritans of the sea towns." These he admits were dangerous, desperate, determined men. The numbers of them, however, were providentially small.—Froude in Longman's Magazine.

The Serpent's Tongue.

I have on numberless occasions observed the common pit viper of Southern South America, which is of a sluggish disposition, lying in the sun on a bed of sand or dry grass, coiled or extended at full length. Invariably, on approaching a snake of this kind, I have seen the tongue exserted; that nimble, glistening organ was the first and, for some time, the only sign of life or wakefulness in the motionless creature. If I stood still at a distance of some yards to watch it, the tongue would be exserted again at intervals; if I moved nearer or lifted my arms or made any movement, the intervals would be shorter and the vibrations more rapid, and still the creature would not move. Only when I drew very near would other signs of excitement follow.

At such times the tongue has scarcely seemed to me the "mute forked flash" that Ruskin calls it, but a tongue that said something which, although not audible, was clearly understood and easy to translate into words. What it said, or appeared to say, was: "I am not dead nor sleeping, and I do not wish to be disturbed, much less trodden on; keep your distance, for your own good as well as for mine." In other words, the tongue was obtruded and vibrated with a warning purpose.

Doubtless every venomous serpent of sluggish habits has more ways than one of making itself conspicuous to and warning of any large, heavy animal that might injure by passing over and treading on it, and I think that in ophidians of this temper the tongue has become, incidentally, a warning organ. Small as it is, its obtrusion is the first of a series of warning motions, and may therefore be considered advantageous to the animal, and, in spite of its smallness, I believe that in very many instances it accomplishes its purpose without the aid of those larger and more violent movements and actions resorted to when the danger becomes pressing.—The Fortnightly Review.

The Petrel and the Frigate Bird.

Though the petrel is swift, the frigate bird is far swifter. Seamen generally believe that the frigate bird can start at daybreak with the trade winds from the coast of Africa and roost the same night upon the American shore. Whether this is a fact has not yet been conclusively determined, but it is certain that this bird is the swiftest of winged creatures, and is able to fly, under favorable conditions, 200 miles an hour.

The stormy petrel, in proportion to its size, has immense wing power, for it is the smallest web-footed bird. It belongs to every sea, and, though seemingly so frail, breasts the utmost fury of the gale, skimming with incredible velocity the trough of the waves and gliding rapidly over their crests. It does not make a practice of alighting on the water, and seldom rises higher than eight or ten feet above the surface.

I have known them to perch all night on the extreme end of the flying-jibboom keeping up a constant low musical whistle, seemingly an accompaniment to the noisy waters foaming and eddying around the cutwater. Petrels, in flocks, sleep upon the water at night. Off the Cape of Good Hope, on bright moonlight nights, when the weather would permit, I have seen through a strong night glass dozens of the sleeping petrels pass directly under the bows of the ship. They would "bob up serenely" astern in the glittering wake with a plaintive whistle, swim a few yards, and, with a preliminary flutter of wings and feathers, settle down to enjoy again the slumbers that had so rudely been disturbed.—St. Nicholas.

The Grave of Fielding.

Though little apt to do what is supposed to be a traveler's duty in visiting certain obvious places of interest, I one day hunted for the English cemetery in which Fielding lies buried, and found it at last just at the back of a little open park or garden where children were playing. On going in I found myself alone, save for a gardener, who was cutting down some rank grass with a scythe. This cemetery is the quietest and most beautiful I ever saw. One might imagine the dead were all friends. They are at any rate strangers in a far land, an English party with one great man among them.

I found his tomb easily, for it is made of massive blocks of stone. Having brought from home his little "Voyage to Lisbon," written just before he died, I took it out, sat down on the stone, and read a page or two. He says farewell at the very end. As I sat the strange and melancholy suggestion of the dead man speaking out of that great kind heart of his, now dust, the strong contrast between the brilliant sunlight and the heavy sombreness of the cypresses of death, the song of Spring birds and the sound of children's voices, were strangely pathetic. I rose up and paced that little deadman's ground, which was still and quiet. And on another grave I read but a name, the name of some woman, "Eleanor." After life and work and love this is the end. Yet we do remember Fielding.—The Cornhill Magazine.

Nuggets.

The largest nugget ever found in California was discovered in November, 1854, at Carson Hill, Calaveras County. It weighed 180 pounds. Another, weighing 149 pounds, was soon afterward found at the same place.

In August, 1869, W. A. Farish, A. Wood, J. Winstead, F. Clevers, and Harry Warner were partners in the Monumental claim, near the Sierra Buttes, in Sierra County. During the last week in that month they discovered a huge nugget, which weighed 1,593 ounces troy. It was sold to R. B. Woodward of San Francisco, who paid $21,637 for it for exhibition purposes. It was afterward melted, and realized $17,655. Sierra is justly famed for the nuggets it has produced. It was in this county, at a spot known as French Ravine, that a nugget valued at $23,000 was found in 1850.

The biggest nugget of gold ever found in Shasta County was discovered in 1870. One day three Frenchmen, two of whom were named Oliver Longchamp and Fred Rochon, drove into the old town of Shasta in search of a spot to mine. They happened to have some business with A. Coleman, a dealer in hardware. The three asked him where was a good place to mine. He carelessly pointed in a northerly direction and said: "Go over to Spring Creek." They took his advice, located a claim on the creek about eight miles north of Redding, and in a few days one of the little party picked up a nugget worth $16,000.—Chambers's Journal.

California Wine.

While the depression through which the industry has passed has nearly ruined everybody connected with it, it has not been an unmixed evil, for it has taught us much which it was very necessary for us to learn. To it may be ascribed the care and cleanliness and the improved methods which now prevail in all the best cellars. It has also resulted in our wines becoming better known; for some of the wealthier growers, rather than accept ruinous prices, matured their wines and made a market for them in the Eastern States.

Dealers there, finding that the wines coming directly from the vineyards were superior to what they had previously been able to obtain, are now sending over their own men, or employing agents, to buy directly from the vineyardists; and this has forced the San Francisco houses to pay more attention to quality than they had previously done. But, above all, it has established the fact that all California will not, as was previously supposed, produce wine. The southern counties and the interior valleys are too hot; they may produce ports and sherries, but the bay counties, those immediately surrounding the Bay of San Francisco, will practically have a monopoly of the lighter wines. Even here there will be a distinction.

The vine does not require a heavy soil, and the best wines have been made, not in the valleys, but on the hills which inclose them, and in some of the mountain counties. While the valley vineyards will continue to produce a large quantity of wine, it will require to be blended with mountain wine to give it the quality it lacks. In time, when its merits are better known than at present, the latter will probably be sought for to supply a demand for the finer qualities. This will tend, by limiting the area available, to prevent the indiscriminate planting of vineyards on the land improvement, and the overproduction to which it necessarily gives rise, and from which we have suffered so severely.—W. Roberts in The Fortnightly Review.

Hop Pickers.

The working day in the Kent hopyard begins with full daylight. By 6 o'clock the barns let loose their inmates, and a procession of the pickers wends its way through the meadows and orchards towards the field of labor. There is plenty of water for them if they like to wash; but they are quite content with their evening ablutions, and for the most part step from under the sackcloth blankets provided by the farmer, stretch themselves, yawn, grumble a little at they scarcely know what, and set off. The women encumber themselves with pots, kettles, provisions, and babies. After an hour or two of picking, fires are lit among the stripped bine-stalks, and a score of simple breakfasts are prepared.

The pay they get is not magnificent. It averages twopence a bushel of cleanly-picked hops, and the person who can pick twelve bushels in the day is reckoned a skilful and practised hand. Women, as one would expect, are better at it than men. They strip a cluster of the cones in the time it takes the inexperienced man to detach three or four cones only. They talk and sing, too, all the while, in a manner that is highly irritating to certain of the men.

There are all sorts and conditions in the hop garden, so that, while on the one hand you may hear girls chanting improper music hall catches, you have only to listen with the other ear to be charmed by the hymns of Moody and Sankey and the Salvation Army. The men, as I have hinted, work more silently and with a certain moroseness. It is with them that the customary strike initiates in the middle of the picking. Either the hops are too small or the pay is too little—a pretext is readily found. During the strike the farmer and his family may well be anxious, but the difficulty soon aranges itself, and the men set to again with a few hearty oaths as a relief to their feelings.

Among the agricultural hands in the hop garden one often hears very forcible accounts of the ferocity of the pickers. "They'd as soon stick a knife into you as look at you," is a remark that was offered to me from several of them. Yet if they are left to themselves and their own ways, in so far as these do not affect the well-being of their neighbors and the property of the farmer, they seem sufficiently inoffensive.—The National Review.

Boom in Baked Heads.

If we have Cleopatra's mummy in the British Museum, why not the baked head of a Maori to decorate our mantle shelves at home? But we admit that it was going a little further than a tender conscience would approve when the "pioneers of civilization," finding the head market understocked, took to killing natives for the purpose of supplying the brisk demand that sprung up at Sydney, at that time the nearest British emporium, where "baked heads" at one time ruled as high as 20 guineas each when there was a "boom" on.

There are tricks, however, in every trade, and the ingenuous native was not slow to resort to the plan of tattooing slaves so as to make them resemble chiefs, (whose heads naturally fetched the highest price,) and then cutting off and pickling their heads, to be palmed off as the genuine article. Nor was this the only form of deception practiced on the guileless collector. Head hunting was naturally a somewhat dangerous means of earning even a dishonest livelihood, and it is not surprising, though quite satisfactory, to learn that some of those who followed it sometimes lost their own heads in the attempt to capture others, and —insult added to injury—got them baked and sold to their successors in the trade as "real Maori."

The suppression of this nefarious traffic by a tardy order of the Colonial Government at Sydney in the year 1831 was due to the imprudence of one Capt. Jack, who emptied out on his deck, before the friends and relatives of the departed, a bagful of heads formerly belonging to natives killed only a few weeks previously. It is stated upon some authority that prior to this order "baked heads" were actually entered among the imports at the Sydney Custom House.—The Saturday Review.

"Thirty Days Hath September."

The following rhyme (first printed, I believe, in 1571) may be found in Grafton's "Abridgement of the Chronicles of Englande, 1572," sig. Ff. ii. verso:

"Thirty dayes hath Nouember,
April, Iune & September.
February hath xxviij. alone,
And all the rest have xxxi."

Five years later (1577) it appears in Harrison's "England," with one or two trivial changes and the addition of the line—

"But in the leape you must ad one."

That the version with September in the first line was current by 1601 is evidenced by a passage in "The Return from Parnassus," written in that year, (III. i., p. 37 of Arber's ed.) The following French version is from a book published in 1664, "Proverbes en Rimes," ii. 311:

"Trente ont les Mois de Nouembre,
Avril & Iuin & Septembre;
Et vingt-huit jours en a vn,
Tous les autres en ont trente-vn."

An old Italian version is:

"Trenta di ha novembre, april, giugno e settembre;
Di ventotto ce n'e uno: tutto gli altri n'han trentuno."

—Notes and Queries.

The Great Quaker.

The exact position of Fox's grave has long since been forgotten, though a modern stone marks its conjectured site. As a memorial, that plain slab is amply sufficient; anything more costly one feels would be incongruous. His true monument is the labors, for two centuries, of Quaker men and women; in the figure of Penn carrying through the American continent the fiery cross of complete toleration, in the story of the devoted labors of Elizabeth Fry, and in the echo of the stately eloquence of Bright.

It may be said that Fox's successors were greater than himself, and no doubt they possessed gifts, as they possessed opportunities, which were denied to him; but they could not one of them have done his work. Carlyle could find for him, in all history, but one peer, the philosopher Diogenes. "Great, truly, was that Tub; a temple from which man's dignity and divinity were scornfully preached abroad; but greater is the Leather Hull, for the same sermon was preached there, and not in scorn, but in love."—Macmillan's Magazine.

THE WIND OF THE DEAD MEN'S FEET.

Oh, "wind of the dead men's feet," blow softly,
Disturb not thou their rest,
Why should ye waken them from quiet slumber
Within earth's toil-worn breast?

The day will come, when like a mighty ocean,
Which rolls from pole to pole,
Resistless thou will sweep the nations over;
And then must every soul

Prepare to meet the One, who, following after,
Appeareth in the East,
And wakeneth all men from death's dreamless slumber,
The greatest and the least.

So, "wind of the dead men's feet," blow softly,
Until shall dawn that day,
When, strong and terrible, thou wilt give warning
That all things pass away.

FLORENCE PEACOCK.

* "Tradition authorizes the expectation that our Lord will appear in the East, therefore, all the faithful dead are buried with their feet toward the East to meet him. Hence in Wales the east wind is called 'the wind of the dead men's feet.'"—"Burial Customs," by England Howlett.—The Academy.

Napoleon and Waterloo.

Napoleon said many of his officers deserted previous to the battle of Waterloo, and in speaking of the French nation he said that the lower orders of the people were the most sincere, the most firm, and at the same time the best dispositioned in the world; but in the proportion as you rose the class their characters became the worse, and above the bourgeois they were too fickle and too volatile to be at all depended on. They had one principle for to-day and another for to-morrow, according to the circumstances of the moment, and he attributed his Waterloo disasters solely to the disaffected officers of his army.

In talking of the battle he assured the Admiral he had never for a moment mistaken the Prussians for Grouchy's division, but that he knew early in the day that the Prussians were closing on his flank; that this, however, gave him little or no uneasiness, as he depended on Gen. Grouchy also closing with him at the same time, and he had ordered a sufficient force to oppose the Prussians, who were in fact already checked. And he added that he considered the battle throughout the day to be very much in his favor, but that so soon as it was dusk the disaffected officers promulgated the cry of "Sauve qui peut!" which spread such confusion and alarm throughout his whole line that it became impossible to counteract it or to rally his troops, situated as they were.

But, he said, had it been daylight an hour longer, he was positive the result would have been very different; he further said that had he been able, when the alarm and confusion first took place, to have placed himself in a conspicuous situation in front, it would have insured the rallying of his troops around him; but as it was, treachery and darkness combined rendered his ruin inevitable.

He said that on the morning of June 18 he did not entertain the most distant idea that the Duke of Wellington would have willingly allowed him to have brought the English army to a decisive battle, and consequently he had been the more anxious to push on, and, if possible, to force it, considering nothing else could offer him a chance of surmounting the difficulties with which he was surrounded; but, he added, could he have beaten the English army, he was positive scarcely one would have escaped being either killed or taken, in which case the Prussian army (having been already beaten on the 16th) must have made a precipitate retreat, or most probably would have been dispersed, and certainly entirely disorganized.—From a Manuscript Diary, Century Magazine.

Ships and Whales.

The steamship Petersburg of the Russian volunteer fleet had a unique experience near Minicoy, in the South Indian Ocean. A sharp shock was felt by all on board and she stopped as though gripped in a vise. The sea was found to be colored with the lifeblood of two huge whales, which lay floating in their last agony. One was cut through by the steamer's sharp stem, and the other killed by repeated blows of the screw propeller.

The German steamship Waesland, bound from Antwerp to New-York, ran into and killed a sleeping whale. A smaller steamer, the Kelloe, collided with a whale near Seaham Harbor, and wounded it badly. The celebrated yacht Genesta narrowly avoided collision with a dead cetacean during the jubilee race around our islands. In 1889 a Shields steamship, the James Turpie, nearly cut a whale in two one starlight night. The schooner O. M. Marrett was almost wrecked by passing whales in the North Atlantic. Many of the school struck her repeatedly with such violence that her whole hull shook and articles in the officers' rooms were thrown to the floor.

In 1890 a small sailing vessel, the Ocean Spray, bound from Galveston to England, struck a sleeping whale and received damage. On the morning of the 17th of July, a whale fifty feet long made his appearance close alongside the steamship Port Adelaide, Capt. C. M. Hepworth. R. N. R., in 42 degrees south, 75 degrees

NEW PUBLICATIONS

SIR W. FRASER'S REMINISCENCES.

HIC ET UBIQUE. By Sir William Fraser. 16 mo. New-York: Imported by Charles Scribner's Son.

Sir William Fraser's investigations concerning the scene of that "sound of revelry by night" in Belgium's capital, which Byron made famous by his poetic chronicle of it, has led him to undertake an extended series of reminiscences, and all within a few years. Besides his "Words on Wellington," he has printed "Disraeli and His Day," and the present "Hic et Ubique," and he gives us promise of several other volumes. He has "many vivid recollections" of Napoleon III., which he hopes to set down in a future volume, and has made visits to several places where Byron once lived, gaining facts not heretofore made public, and these he intended eventually to print. Moreover, he hopes at some time to record his theatrical reminiscences, and to include in them what he knows of Dickens. Here is easily the material for two or three additional publications.

Sir William writes reminiscences as no mortal ever did before. Beginning with the Waterloo ball, he has gone along as by a process of evolution from that centre. Waterloo took him to Wellington and to Byron, and after success with one book he sought it again in this one on Disraeli, and, finding it proceeded to a third, from which, as we see, he will go on to others as he likes. He is utterly without order in his writings. Neither does he observe chronology nor any rational classification of subjects. For dates he has a beautiful scorn, for method and unity a sublime indifference, and for ordinary rules of punctuation exasperating disregard. The present volume opens with an account of "The only murder that I have seen," and from this he proceeds to Napoleon I. He will tell us something about Thackeray, or write of Stonehenge, or discuss the derivation of the word beefeaters, or write on animal poisons and Egyptian photography without any connecting links between them. One subject has nothing to do with another, and he separates the two only by what the printers call leads. There is a refreshing disorder about the book, and one merit of it certainly is that it may be opened anywhere and read with a perfect understanding of what the author has to say.

Among the most interesting men of whom Sir William writes are Napoleon, Bulwer, Byron, Garibaldi, Thackeray, and the Duke of Brunswick. Often it is only an anecdote or a personal description that we receive. The most interesting item about Napoleon is this:

"When Napoleon was at school at Brienne, the son of an English Peer, who himself became Lord Wenlock, was his schoolfellow. One day the little Corsican came to young Lawley and said, 'Look at this.' He showed him a letter written in remarkably good English. It was adressed to the British Admiralty, and requested permission to enter our navy. The young Bonaparte said, 'The difficulty, I am afraid, will be my religion.' Lawley said, 'You young rascal; I don't believe that you have any religion at all.' Napoleon replied, 'But my family have; my mother's race, the Ramolini, are very rigid; I should be disinherited if I showed any signs of becoming a heretic.' These facts I had from one who had very good means of knowing. He told me that Bonaparte's letter was sent, and that it still exists in the archives of the Admiralty."

Of Louis Philippe's personal appearance he writes, correcting common impressions:

"Instead of the fat, red-faced bourgeois that I had invariably seen him depicted, I found him a tall, thin, pale-faced man; his gray hair, thick and curly, was brushed up to a point at the top of his head, giving it that pear-like shape which was frequently alluded to. His features were large and their outline quite different from those of his portraits. His manner was most courteous, perpetually bowing and smiling, not the least like a middle-class Frenchman."

Sir William's first sight of Bulwer Lytton was obtained in this wise:

"I found myself in the back drawing room, which had not been cleared for dancing, alone with one exception. A thin, gaunt, being was examining the pictures. His style of dress was of a much earlier period. He wore a black satin stock, buckled at the back of the neck, and what was called a 'fall,'—that is, two broad bands of black satin covering the shirt front and reaching to the opening of the waistcoat; two ornamental pins, being connected by a chain, being stuck into this 'fall.' An hour later I saw this individual descending the stairs with Lord Strathmore. He shook hands with him and departed. I immediately asked who this curious being was. Lord Strathmore replied: 'Don't you know! That is my neighbor in Hertfordshire, Bulwer Lytton.' Never shall I forget the shock."

Sir William afterward was entertained by Bulwer at Knebworth and writes as follows:

"Lord Lytton's study at Knebworth presented a most remarkable appearance; he wrote at an escretoire, or falling bureau; he sat surrounded literally to his knees by unbound French novels with various colored paper covers. I never saw another room in such a condition; a cherry-wood pipe was used by him constantly when writing.

"I have heard that in youth he was handsome; many men with good features end a beautiful outline in age. There was nothing of that in Lord Lytton; a worn-out face of extensive melancholy, a thin, aquiline nose; hair of a nondescript tint, bordering on red; a rather high, but somewhat narrow forehead. I have never seen two more unhappy faces in repose than Lytton's and Disraeli's."

Another striking sketch given by the author is one of that Duke of Brunswick who made Geneva his heir. It is not complimentary:

"I have never seen any human being who had any resemblance to him: His face painted a deep red, his eyelashes and his eyebrows dyed, a massive head of hair of an intense blue black, and a thick beard of the same tint; he hardly looked like a human being. I well remember, as a child, looking at him with a mixed feeling of amusement and awe. He attended Drury Lane Theatre every night, and occupied the proscenium box on a level with the stage on the prompter's side. He was accompanied invariably by a lady whose revolting ugliness did not redeem her character from well-founded suspicion."

Of Thackeray's last days he writes, impressively:

"The last occasion on which I had a conversation with Thackeray was dining at his own house. I took with me my copy of the first edition of 'Vanity Fair,' which I had bound in red morocco, extra. I showed it to him after dinner. He took it to the chimney piece, where there were lights, turned it round and round, opened it, looked at the top and the sides and the back with the delight in his countenance of a child with a new toy. I asked him to write something in it which future generations might read and admire; he said he would be pleased to do so. Later in the evening I said, 'You will not forget.' With a look of dismay he replied, 'You do not want me to do it now?' Certainly not, but pray do not forget.' I never saw him again. At his death I found the book, carefully locked up, but blank.

"Riding past Stafford House on a December afternoon I met Swinton the painter. He told me that he had just heard of Thackeray's death. Soon after entering Rotten Row I met Alfred Wigans, the actor; I told him the sad news; we went together to Thackeray's house in Kensington and asked if the servant if it were true. He looked very pale and said 'yes.' I asked him what was the cause of his master's death. He replied, 'I don't know, Sir. The gentlemen are now examining his body. I have just taken up the kitchen scales.' I asked what for. 'I believe they wish to weigh his brains.' I turned to Wigan and said what a subject for a 'Roundabout Paper.'"

Thackeray's funeral is thus described:

"It was a wet morning and the clay was very soft. I observed particularly that there were no feathers on the hearse. My readers will remember his jibs at feathers extra, in the undertaker's bill. The pale footman walked on the right of the carriage door. It was a somewhat scrambling affair. Dickens stood in a dramatic attitude at the top of the heap of clay that had been dug from the grave, his arms crossed on his breast. I walked away with John Leech."

MR. HARRIS'S WORK ON FISHES.

THE FISHES OF NORTH AMERICA THAT ARE CAUGHT ON HOOK AND LINE. By William C. Harris. Illustrated. New-York: The Harris Publishing Company.

Mr. Harris, in the selection of a title for this work, (which is one of true ichthyological importance has shown good judgment "The Fishes of North America that Are Caught on Hook and Line" is more comprehensive than the usual one, "Game Fish." The exact definition of "game fish" never was made exactly clear. A fish, to be game, depends, in a measure, on the manner in which it is caught. For instance, the common shad could hardly arrogate to itself any of the qualities of a game fish. Try and take, however, Clupea sapidissima with a rod, reel, and a fly, and then the shad becomes really a game fish, displaying an unsuspected vigor, and requiring no small amount of skill to handle. Therefore, when we see in Mr. Harris's list of fishes the shad, cod, and mackerel, the advantages of his title are discoverable.

This work, published in numbers, contains plates of fish, colored as in life and of handsome size, with appropriate text. The excellence of these plates is at once discernible. Mr. Harris seems to have been determined to select only the finest specimens of fish he could find, and, being an angler of distinction, he has caught all the fish and used them as models for his illustrations. For instance, in the number before us there are two pictures of the pike and the hybrid trout. The first was caught by Mr. Harris in Detroit Lake, Minnesota; the trout in Caledonia Creek. Instantly, before the evanescent hues of the fish had faded, Mr. Harris, with his artist, recorded all the colors.

Lovers of angling who study natural history will find in this publication not only amusement but instruction. It can be readily understood that a work of this character, where so much depends on illustrations, is one that presents particular difficulties. As there are to be eighty colored plates, it can be seen how ambitious is the work and how costly must be its manufacture. In some respects Mr. Harris's work may take rank with Audubon's on birds. He has been fortunate in interesting many representative anglers all over the country, and it is believed that to-day the success of the venture is assured.

TWO SOUTHERN WRITERS.

Cable's Pictures of Louisiana.

THE WORKS OF GEORGE W. CABLE. 5 vols., 12mo. New-York: Charles Scribner's Sons.

The conservatism of the Southern people —one of those five causes which have been suggested by Mr. Page for the neglect of literature in the South—was shown prominently in the classical character of Southern oratory, but it was still more noticeable in the literature of Louisiana before Cable began to write. Louisiana had had poets, novelists, dramatists, and essayists who were laureated by the Academie Francaise. One of them made a translation in French of the Aeneid which the critics of Paris praised above all others. One reproduced epigrams of Martial. Another wrote history with the grace of Tacitus. Among these writers were Dugue, Tulling St. Ceran, Marigny, Testut, Rouquette, Latil, (who was a leper, but not the prototype of Cable's Poquelin,) Gayarre, Mercier, Lussan, Canonge, and Vignaud. Their works are faultless in language and praiseworthy as literature, and collectors of Americana esteem them highly, for they are the works of Americans, although written in French. But they might have been written in Paris by Frenchmen. They are not American in the strict sense of the word.

Mr. Cable's works are not faultless in language, nor are they praiseworthy as pure literature. They contain phrases like the following "As its white-curtained, glazed doors expanded, emitting a little puff his own cigarette smoke"; or, "The words half heard and magnified like objects seen in a fog, meaning Manuel knew not what, but made portentous by his suspicious nature, were but the old man's recital of the grinding he had got between the millstones of his poverty and his pride, in trying so long to sustain, for little Pauline's sake, that attitude before society which earns respect from a surface-viewing world"; or "The father would be found seated in their midst." Repeatedly he writes "Compte" and "Comptesse" instead of "Comte" and "Comtesse." He evinces lack of classical training. But his works are American. And although this quality, which should transcend all others in works descriptive of American manners, is not incompatible with the severest classicism, Mr. Cable demonstrated by his example that it is useful and salutary to be independent of literary rules.

This independence, which was justly admired, or perhaps not specially observed because it was, happily, not singular at the North, was regarded as very reprehensible, not only at the Athenee Louisianais, which found pleasure in analyzing separately books, chapters, and phrases, but wherever there were unconverted classical critics. A reply that with their old method nothing had been produced in any manner similar to the work which it was Mr. Cable's aim to produce might have been easily made, but the question has a deeper significance, and in the end it is certainly Mr. Cable who is in the right.

He had models which were novel and interesting, men, customs, scenery, ambient air, and they had never been described in a novel and interesting manner because they had always been subjected to classical forms.

To let the stories which one has observed tell themselves in the record of them which one has to write is the secret which the study of literature teaches, but classicism interposes a form for a method, precedent for sincerity, an interpretation of life as a model instead of life itself.

In the South, and especially in Louisiana, classicism was more than a literary bent—it was an integral part of life. When Mr. Cable wrote "Madame Delphine," he offended not only the literary but all the other susceptibilities of the Creoles, not so much because his criticism was severe—they are very severe critics of themselves—as because his work was unlike the affected form of their observations.

In their sincerity, "Old Creole Days," "The Grandissimes," "Dr. Sevier," "Bonaventure," and "Strange True Stories of Louisiana," were as offensively realistic to the Creoles of Louisiana and to the Acadians as were those works of Daudet which reflected the faults of Tarascon to the people of Provence. Since then, as the local saying is, "much water has flown into the Mississippi River," so that now the least tractable of Mr. Cable's readers may acclaim the publication of a collective edition of his novels. There was no serious doubt about their charm; there is now no hesitation about their historical importance. The land, an inverted firmament of flowers, the men and women individual, characteristic, full of good qualities and of inconsistencies, a civilization which, fortunately for the welfare of the greatest number, has perished; ideas which seem outlandish to strangers and are easily explained by the atmosphere in which they grew, a picturesque dialect, and all the particular traits of ancient Louisiana—these are reflected in the five volumes of Mr. Cable's novels. When first written they were a revelation, and they will always be a treasure.

What Mr. Page Has Done for Virginia.

THE WORKS OF THOMAS NELSON PAGE. 16mo. New-York: Charles Scribner's Sons.

If one should read the stories of Thomas Nelson Page for their plots, they would be found gently exciting; if for their style, they would appear quaintly humorous or sagely pathetic; but if for their reflection of phases of human life, they would seem to be ideal. Abbey might draw their heroines in the gowns of Goldsmith's characters. Their romantic loves are traversed by wars, villains, and the enmities of Montagues and Capulets, but they are charmingly aristocratic.

The life picture is pastoral, and its incidents are idyls. The masters are not less faithful to their servants than their servants are to them. "Ole Marster" throws himself in the fire, loses his eyes, and saves Ham from burning; Marse George throws himself in the icy river, almost loses his life, and saves "Edinburg" from drowning. When the masters go a courting, their valets are in love with the maids of their Juliets, and the slaves, in all their good and bad fortunes, are barometers of happiness and unrest at the mansion.

The objection to the use of dialect in novels in the South is analogous to the objection to the intrusion of peasants in ancient metric romances, but the dialect in Mr. Page's stories is as distinguished as the pure English of the author's style, and even if it were not, objection should vanish in favor of the skillfulness with which it places in relief the chivalry, the fidelity, and the elevated sentimentality of the Virginians.

The Virginians are much indebted to Mr. Page. He has given to them in our literature the legend under which they should wish to be remembered when all sections of our country shall have been effectually blended into uniformity. He has been a faithful representative of the Old South in the addresses to literary societies, wherein he has attributed conservatism, courage, fidelity, purity, hospitality, magnanimity, honesty, and truth to his fellow-countrymen as inherent traits. He wrote nothing in "Newfound River," or in the stories which form the volume of "Ole Virginia," or in those which form the volume of "Elsket," in the least at variance with the sentiments expressed in the addresses which form the volume of "Old South." He described only phrases which were symbols of his patriotic idealism. This was his privilege as an artist, and one must applaud the good use of it that he has made.

BOOKS ON THE FRONTIER.

Alexander Major's Memoirs.

SEVENTY YEARS ON THE FRONTIER. Alexander Major's Memoirs of a Lifetime on the Border, with a Preface by Gen. W. F. Cody ("Buffalo Bill.") New-York: Rand, McNally & Co.

Alexander Major is most worthy of recognition as the man who, facing all dangers and obstacles, originated, as Gen. Cody writes it, a line of freight wagons, a mail route from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and the Pony Express. There is a warm friendship existing between Gen. Cody and the author of these memoirs, because, in 1855, when a mere boy, Cody was given a place in Major's line of freighters.

Born in 1814, Mr. Major followed his father to Missouri and saw the coming of the Mormons. During the Mexican war he was with Col. Doniphan. In 1858 the idea was conceived of putting a line of coaches between the Missouri River and Denver. At first it was financially disastrous, but soon recovered its losses when the United States mail was carried by it. Mr. Major's life is closely connected with that of Denver, which city he has known from its early beginnings.

Before He Was a Showman.

BUFFALO BILL FROM PRAIRIE TO PALACE. An Authentic History of the Wild West. Compiled by John M. Burke, ("Arizona John.") New-York: Rand, McNally & Co.

It would never do to class Gen. W. F. Cody among the most distinguished of American showmen, for he has claims on the public of a higher character. Buffalo Bill was a good soldier and a capital scout, and he showed on many occasions the coolest bravery. Nobody ever dared accuse Gen. Sheridan of giving a man credit when it was undeserved, and that brief written sentence of Sheridan's referring to Cody as "always ready for duty, a cool, brave man, with unimpeachable character," is alone a brevet of nobility. "Arizona John's" account of Buffalo Bill gives all the details of an adventurous life upon the plains, and at the conclusion presents the triumphs of his fine show.

NEW VOLUMES OF VERSE.

Mr. Gilder's Fifth Collection.

THE GREAT REMEMBRANCE, AND OTHER POEMS. By Richard Watson Gilder. 16mo. New-York: The Century Company.

It seems to the memory not more than a few years since Mr. Gilder's first volume revealed to the public the wholesome range of his poetic sympathies and the fine qualities of his lines. That remembered volume, "The New Day," has since been succeeded by three others, not including the present. They are "The Celestial Passion," "Lyrics," and "Two Worlds." Thus rapidly have the author's poetical writings accumulated, in spite of his more exacting labors as the editor of an eminent magazine, to which duties must be added those others of a most honorable kind which pertain to good government and higher politics.

With some of the pieces here given readers of periodical literature have already made acquaintance, fourteen out of the forty-one having been printed before. But this statement leaves twenty-seven pieces that are new to print. The one which gives a title to the volume will be recalled as the poem that was read at the annual meeting of the Society of the Army of the Potomac in Boston last June. Others, as well as this, bear witness to Mr. Gilder's active interest in the affairs of his time, for here are to be found lines on the death of Lowell, Tennyson, and Phillips Brooks, on the playing of Paderewski and the acting of Eleanore Duse, and three poems on the Chicago Exposition. One of the latter, entitled "The Vanishing City," contains some of the strongest lines Mr. Gilder has written. We can commend to all readers lines like these:

"Thou shalt of all the cities of the world
Famed for their grandeur, evermore endure
Imperishably, and all unparalled
In the world's living thought, the one most sure
Of love undying and of endless praise
For beauty only—chief of all thy kind;
Immortal, even because of thy brief days;
Thou cloud-built, fairy city of the mind!
Here man doth pluck from the full tree of life
The latest, lordliest flower of earthly art;
This doth he breathe, while resting from his strife,
This presses he against his weary heart;
Then wakening from his dream within a dream,
He flings the faded flower on Time's down-rushing stream."

A shorter poem, entitled "Two Valleys," bears such truth to universal experience that it will remain in the memory of every reader possessed of honest sentiment. One of the valleys referred to is mountainous, and the river plunges along on its way, but the poet reflects:

"The glory of all I feel;
But my heart, my heart, will steal
Down the journey of years,
Through the vale of life and of tears,
Far back to the first of valleys,
Where a slow brook curves and dallies,
Where a boy, in the twilight gleams,
Walks alone with his dreams."

The delicate touch in these lines is not more to be noted and admired than the force with which the point strikes the heart. No river can be like the river along which in childhood we played. All other streams may have their glories, but that stream has pre-eminence over them for enduring charm and power. Among other of the most successful lines in this volume we must name these that follow:

"Because the rose must fade,
Shall I not love the rose?
Because the Summer shade
Passes when Winter blows,
Shall I not rest me there
In the cool air?

"Because the sunset sky
Makes music in my soul
Only to fall and die,
Shall I not take the whole
Of beauty that it gives
While yet it lives?"

A Poet Where One Is Wanted.

POEMS DRAMATIC AND LYRICAL. By Paul Leicester Warren, Lord de Tabley. With illustrations by C. S. Ricketts. London: Elkin Mathews. New-York: MacMillan & Co. 1893.

Why should Mr. Gladstone hesitate longer to give the Laureateship? If he intends to give it at all; if he believes that such a distinction is right, he may offer it to Paul Leicester Warren and be assured that he has bestowed it on a poet.

Lord de Tabley is little known in England and almost unknown in America. His work has a certain rudeness in the touch which proves a pleasant contrast to the finical sonnets of versemongers whose names have not been unmentioned as candidates for the Laureateship; it has a brevity and stern ring, a massiveness of thought and utterance, extremely enjoyable after the tinkle tinkle of the men who indite love poems to an old bookbinding, and after the platitudes of those who lose all sense of proportion when milling out yards of verse over some equally trivial matter. Not absolutely free from the false note of medievalism of Rossetti and his followers, this note is borne down by a masculinity which is most refreshing.

In his finer poems, and these are not the short pieces, but those of some length, Paul Leicester Warren shows a kinship with Keats. His ideals are those of Keats, the ideals of the poet who looks back to Greece with sadness and a passionate delight; but Shelley too was a lover of Greece, and the modern poet does not suggest Shelley. His style also recalls Keats, not the lush imagery of Keats so much as a more virile, a hardier quality of imagination. Thus a bit from "The Island of Circe":

"There are the bells of some wide wine-deep flowers
Great apple fruits and tawny orange globes;
And bunchy cactus tipped in fire-bright buds,
Gray aloe spikes and heavy curling vines
And speckled poison berries intertwined.
* * * * *
We must consider well upon her face,
And then the silent beauty of it all
Begins upon us, grows and greatens on
Like sweet increasing music, chord on chord,
Till all our being falters overthrow;
And she lures out our soul into her hands
As faint and helpless as a new-born babe
To have her way and will with all of it.

The pretty book, with its oddly-decorated cover, red-typed title page, and plates after pre-Raphaelite drawings by C. S. Ricketts, suggests the dilettante, but the verses for the most part belie the suggestion. There are fine lines and fine stanzas in the opening poem, a "Hymn to Astarte," but the strongest is a study of Jael, the Hebrew heroine who slew Sisera. The poet imagines Jael as a woman who was before her epoch in hating meanness and bloodthirstiness; yet when the temptation came to her to do a dastardly crime for the sake of renown she lost her head and murdered in his sleep a friendly chieftain whom she had pretended to conceal from his pursuers. This is a modern idea—it has been criticized for being modern—but its modernity is no weakness. On the contrary it throws a flood of light on the situation of Sisera and Jael and the Old Testament generally. But if this were all, it were little; for prose or indifferent verse might tell us that. In this case, however, the story is told by Jael in moving, dramatic monologue after she has wakened from her dream of glory and perceives what sort of woman she really is. And along with the gnashing of teeth of a soul forever shamed and damned there goes as a splendid contrast the honor which befalls her for doing the vilest of deeds. Strongly felt, strongly expressed, and instinct with passion and true poetic flame, this poem establishes Paul Leicester Warren's place among the first of living poets in Great Britain.

Mme. Darmesteter's Volume.

RETROSPECT AND OTHER POEMS. By A. Mary F. Robinson. Cameo Series. Boston: Roberts Brothers.

Mme. Darmesteter is well known to novel readers as A. Mary F. Robinson. As a poet she may be said to have her fame yet to make, for, although she is not a novice in the art of verse making, she has appealed to that wider audience which continually hungers and thirsts to find out whether the man married the woman or whether, being married, one of them did not wickedly love a third person. Mme. Darmesteter, however, writes verse with an easy hand—perchance, too, with an easy conscience. Yet her sins will not rest upon her with grave weight. She has done no great wrong.

She sings very prettily, indeed, but there is more music than matter in her verse. The best poem in her book is that with which it begins and from which it takes its title. It is a sweet and gentle lyric, without much depth, yet agreeable to read. Further on in the volume Mme. Darmesteter falls a victim to one of the prevalent temptations of the hour—to write ballads. Perhaps there is no severer comment on the morbidity of the agonized introspectiveness of our poets than the half-involuntary efforts of their own minds to go back to the simple narrative style of the wandering minstrel, who, telling his story with an accompaniment of music, was an archaic epitome of that art work of the future, the music-drama. Unfortunately for our transatlantic brethren, who have not yet abandoned the English language because we Americans use it, certain greedy fellows, like Percy, have consumed their native stores of subjects fit for balladry; and so now Mme. Darmesteter, with many others, goes to the Continent—to the Piedmontese, for instance—for material which is new to England solely because not English. But her ballads and legends read very well, indeed. And, after all, we must not take her too seriously.

Lines Based on Irish Lore.

THE COUNTESS KATHLEEN, AND VARIOUS LEGENDS AND LYRICS. By W. B. Yeats. Cameo Series. Boston: Roberts Brothers.

The legend of the Countess Kathleen, which Mr. Yeats has told in dramatic form, is one of the gems out of the large treasure house of Irish lore. Two demons seize upon a famine period to tempt the starving peasants to sell their souls for gold. The Countess, hearing of this, sells her lands and castles to buy food and save the people from perdition. But her ships are becalmed or wrecked, and still the devil's work goes on. Then she, the perfection of purity, goes to the demons and sells her own spotless soul for half a million crowns, which she gives to the people. The demons depart, satisfied that they have done enough for their master. The Countess dies, and the messengers of God, who measure the deed by its holy intent, snatch her soul from destruction. It is a beautiful legend and is told with unaffected simplicity wholly appropriate. Mr. Yeats's lyrics seem to us to be commonplace.

IN THE DISTAFF SERIES.

Decorations for Homes.

HOUSEHOLD ART. Edited by Candace Wheeler. New-York: Harper & Brothers.

Mrs. Wheeler is well known to be a gifted and sincere artist in decoration, and her paper here given on "The Philosophy of Beauty Applied to House Interiors" is modest, clear, and very instructive. The closing sentence of the book in an article also by Mrs. Wheeler asserts that "the important thing is to gather into design or into applied art all truth, all beauty, and all that will influence or elevate humanity; to be forever mindful of the dignity and value of art as a means of education and of happiness, and to be content with nothing less than the best, either as artist or possessor."

The encouraging thing in reading a little book like this is finding a strenuous and severe ideal in the minds of the writers. We may know that this ideal is not lived up to, that it is often not even entirely understood; but that it is recognized and respected lends character and dignity to the work.

Mrs. M. G. Van Rensselaer contributes a very readable paper, written in her somewhat aggressively convinced manner. Mrs. Burton Harrison sketches "Some Work of the 'Associated Artists'" with an almost affectionate appreciation and a direct, comprehensive style. Susan N. Carter writes on "Wall Papers, Ceilings, and Dadoes," Mary Gay Humphreys on "The Progress of American Decorative Art," Lucia Gilbert Runkle on "The Limits of Decoration," while Florence Morse is entertainingly positive "About Furnishings." "If, now," she says, after an engaging tirade against bric-a-brac, "we could put every stick that we possess in some commodious store closet and begin with one chair in an empty room, adding piece by piece what the need of the hour suggested, we should end by producing a delightfully habitable, sensible, attractive interior. And this is only another way of repeating that utility must precede and underlie beauty."

The general tone of the several papers is quite free from any silliness of esthetic-ism, but, on the contrary, is plain, strong, and educating. This little book will be welcomed on the library table as of present value, whatever its final fate may be in the Capitol at Albany, whither the series is eventually bound.

RICHARD HENRY STODDARD

SKETCH OF HIS HOME, RARE BOOKS, PICTURES, AND RELICS.

He Regards Bryant as the Greatest American Poet, Hawthorne as the Greatest Prose Writer of the Century, Tells His Favorite Poems, and Gives His Reasons for Believing that the Poetic Drama Is Dead—The Verses Among His Works that He Prefers.

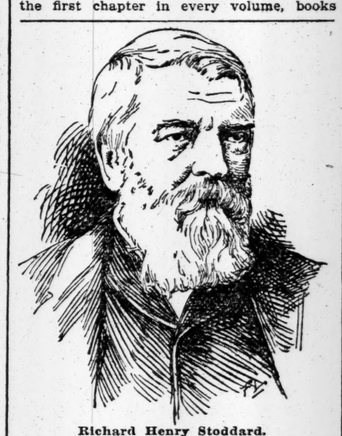
The author of "The Book of the East" has set at naught many literary commonplaces, but not the one which lends to the physical envelope of the poet the figure of his majestic creations.

He is tall, his hair and beard, which were golden, are white, his bushy eyebrows shade large eyes, full of light and wit, that regard with impartiality the passing of the gods.

To tell his favorite thoughts, if one sought for symbols, one might find them in his workroom, in the objects with which he is surrounded, "that he has secreted around himself," to use Gautier's picturesque expression. They are charming pictures, scarce books, precious relics.

The pictures are Blake's superb plate of Chaucer's Canterbury Pilgrims; a magnificent figure by Eastman Johnson, one of Albert Bierstadt's most impressive landscapes, the Castle in the Air, which its owner described with so much profound and thoughtful fantasy, more than forty years ago, and panels bathed in azure and excellent portraits of great men painted and engraved by artists.

The books are Keats's copy of "Guzman de Alfarache," 1634; Gray's copy of "Voyages," 1735, filled with marginal notes in Gray's delicate handwriting, even as that of a copyist trained by Alcuin, comunicative of an erudition startling as that of Pico Mirandola; "Tristram Shandy," 1767, with the signature of Sterne at the head of the first chapter in every volume, books



Richard Henry Stoddard.

which were the property of Pope, Southey, Byron, Campbell, and other poets; presentation copies; original and ancient editions of Elizabethan English; first editions of American authors, including the book lover's own "Footprints," only three or four copies of which are extant, the author having burned the rest, and placidly explaining, "An author's first book usually deserves to fail."

The relics are a lock of the blonde hair of Milton, which was once on the back of a miniature of the poet that belonged to Addison, which passed into the hands of Dr. Johnson, of Leigh Hunt, of George H. Boker, and was given by the latter to Mr. Stoddard; a lock of the white hair of George Washington; a lock of the silver hair of William Cullen Bryant; a piece of the blue serge curtain which draped the bed of Robert Burns.

The autographs are Sheridan's rough draught of "Clio's Protest," wherein occurs the familiar distich about those who write easily but are not easily read; Tennyson's "Tears, Idle Tears"; unpublished letters of Poe, the last letter written by William Cullen Bryant, and many other poems, essays, and private letters, among which an amusing note of Thackeray, in four pages, written at Charleston in 1856, remains a vivid revelation of the theory that all valuable manuscripts available have been turned into copy for printers.

There are stained-glass windows at the front of the house, and they refine not only the glare, but, by their solution of it, subdue the tumult and the vain recollections of the street. The windows in small panes at the back open on the green trees, flowery lawns, exquisite colors, and perfumes of Stuyvesant Square. The furniture is antique, for art objects are serious. In the ambient air it must be extremely difficult to talk, it is impossible to write, platitudes.

The poet's amiable wife, Elizabeth Drew Barstow, is a poet, and her novels of New-England life obtained the rare praise of Hawthorne. Her ancestors were shipbuilders; those of her husband were seamen and figured in Massachusetts in the records of Hingham in 1638. Their son Lorimer, named after James Lorimer Graham, is a player, and will be a dramatist. Their son Will died more than thirty years ago, inspired the heart-rending verses "In Memoriam," and since then Richard Henry Stoddard has never been able to write subjectively.

Even in his highest flights of lyrism ideas are as notes of a clavier which the artist mechanically touches, with what technical ability, profound knowledge of relative values, marvelous prevision of the effect of every degree of intonation, his careful readers need not be reminded.

He is not a musician; his education was not classical, he has never been out of the United States, and his songs are celestial, his love of form is Grecian, and all the colors of the Orient are in his Eastern descriptions.

"I have always regretted," he says, "my lack of classical training. I have read French, but I know only English. That is why my words, in the choice of which I am very exacting, are perfectly Anglo-Saxon. I may agree with you that it is better thus, but think of the charm in the Latinity of Sir Thomas Browne."

The writer of this sketch opened the "Religio Medici" of Sir Thomas Browne at random, and his eyes fell on the following paragraph:

"It is an honorable object to see the reason of other men wear our liveries, and their borrowed understanding do homage to the bounty of ours. It is the cheapest way of beneficence, and, like the natural charity of the sun, illuminates another without obscuring itself. To be reserved in this part of goodness is the sordidest piece of covetousness, and more intolerable than pecuniary avarice. I make not, therefore, my head a grave, but a treasure of knowledge; I intend no monopoly, but a community of learning. And in the midst of my endeavors there is but one thought dejects me, that my acquirered parts must perish with myself, nor can be legacied among my honored friends."

Mr. Stoddard could not have written this, because there is no writer less pretentious of learning than he, but he has practiced its recommendation with a liberality that has been open-hearted enough to make integrates. To a seeker for information, his gesture, look, and entire manner clearly indicate his wish to tell all that he knows and all that he thinks, without an afterthought. There is no diplomacy in his speech, there is only sincerity, besides the charm of its originality.

The aggressive English circle of Poe's admirers have used without credit to Mr. Stoddard the reminiscences printed in Harper's Magazine for September, 1872, but they have done worse than this in attributing to a prejudice Mr. Stoddard's opinion of Poe's work. Poe's refusal to print the poem "To a Grecian Flute," because it seemed to him to be too great for an original composition by one so young and inexperienced as Mr. Stoddard was then, was not less a compliment to the latter than the refusal of the Academie Francaise to make a laureate of Victor Hugo for his poem on "The Happiness Procured by Study." The Academie's reason was similar. They were bad critics. Mr. Stoddard's poem was like Hugo's, at once too good and too bad not to be original. It appeared in The Southern Literary Messenger, and is not included in the published collections of the poet's works.

"Do you not think," asked of Mr. Stoddard a young man whose ingenuousness was touching, "that Poe was America's greatest poet?"

"No," he replied calmly, "I know few poets who, writing so little, wrote so much that is bad."

In this, as in his opinion of Walt Whitman's work, which he cannot regard as poetry because he cannot, and in his ideal of art will never, separate form from poetry, Mr. Stoddard is too consistent not to make easy to divine his reply to an audacious question about the relative ranks of America's poets. His reply is:

"In majesty, in sternness, in severity William Cullen Bryant is the greatest of American poets."

He esteems highly various styles of verse besides those in which he has best displayed his interest in deeds. He likes portions of works of Leigh Hunt, although he criticises "Rimini" as too jaunty, "careless and merely descriptive." He is enthusiastic about Keats, and never weary of extolling the magnificence of "Lamia," and the perfection of the "Eve of St. Agnes." He thinks that the poetic drama is dead, and his reason is convincing. He says:

"The sense of poetry in the English people of the Elizabethan period made the poetic drama possible at that period. Then the people understood Shakespeare, now the people is too commonplace or too sophisticated."

He says that Shakespeare, an actor, writing for actors, familiar with the desires of the playgoers, earned fame and fortune by supplying a demand.

"None but the actor Shakespeare," he argues, "ever wrote verse as dramatic as his. It is so perfect that it seems to have writen itself, or, as Arnold said of some passages of Wordsworth, 'Nature took the pen from his hand and wrote in his stead.' Most modern blank verse is not dramatic, but elegiac. The lines are constructed singly and so mechanically as to suggest, and all but demand, rhymes."

"But if a poet wrote a play in dramatic blank verse?" interposes the ingenuous young man.

"It would fail," replies Mr. Stoddard, "because modern players are not intelligent enough to read blank verse correctly. Edwin Booth was the last of the great players. There are no more intellectual audiences."

Edwin Booth, who did not like to read in public, read magnificently at the inauguration of Ward's statue of Shakespeare Mr. Stoddard's ode to Shakespeare, and one may easily derive from this event, which is a delightful reminiscence of many persons, a pretext for asking the poet to tell his judgment of his own work. But Mr. Stoddard was not present at this inauguration.

His preferences, it may be assumed, are for this ode to Shakespeare; the Horatian ode to Abraham Lincoln, which formed itself under the poet's startled impression at the announcement of the President's death; the superbly Grecian "Fisher and Charon," which appeared in Putnam's Magazine almost forty years ago, and was attributed by clever critics to Walter Savage Landor; "The Dead Master," evoked by the announcement of the death of William Cullen Bryant; the "Hymn to the Sea," and almost all the story poems and Oriental songs.

Among the story poems, "The King's Sentinel," the basis of which is an anecdote of the "Post Nameh," the "Pearl of the Philippines," and "Wratislaw," would doubtless be mentioned by him. The art, disclaimed by the younger generation, in whose view neither paintings nor poems should tell stories, has the simplicity of greatness in Mr. Stoddard's examples. He loves it because he understands its requirements, and one cannot read the works in which he has applied them without reflecting that disdain for an unattainable aim is not edifying esthetics.

Mr. Stoddard's Orientalism was acquired in many years of careful reading, but this acquirement cannot be regarded in its ordinary sense. "I get 'atmosphere,'" as Barville said. His Persian, Tartar, Arab, Chinese, and other Eastern songs were founded on original texts and composed after serious studies of local trees, flowers, birds, and all characteristic minutiae, but the atmosphere, the luxuriance in color, the delicate traits almost untranslatable into English and so happily conveyed by Mr. Stoddard, may not be acquired by study or actual observation. His faculty to appreciate them may be explained only by his poetic temperament. His perfect knowledge as an objective artist has made of study and temperament agents for the composition of some of the most valuable poems in our literature.

Mr. Stoddard is learned in the most intricate details of English literature, as his literary criticisms have long ago proved. He wrote for Duprat's edition of "Romeo and Juliet" a preface which will ever have its elevated place in Shakespearean scholarship. He regards Hawthorne as the greatest prose writer of the century, the necessity to live by literature a misfortune, the advice to an artist not to marry some of the arts be sensitive to the needs of the hostages which he gives to fortune, and it is not possible to be in his company for an hour without uniting to admiration for his work intense affection for his personality.

THE MARYLAND CAMPAIGN.

Democrats Are United and the Result Has Been Already Discounted.

BALTIMORE, Oct. 7.—The campaign in Maryland this year will be short, peaceful, and certain. The Democrats are united, and the Republicans are disorganized, and the result is already acknowledged.

The Democrats got through with all their conventions except one this week. The State Convention nominated State Controller Marion De Kalb Smith for another term, and adopted resolutions for a new assessment and for the repeal of the Sherman bill, and adjourned. The City Convention renominated Mayor Latrobe for a sixth term, and the Mayor has published a letter of acceptance in which he shows the importance of the $6,000,000 which the city is to spend in public improvements, including the erection of a new Court House that is to be one of the architectural ornaments of the town.

Mayor Latrobe is the gentleman who says on all opportune occasions: "I would rather be Mayor of Baltimore than President of the United States." There is not a more thoroughly abused man in Maryland politics, not excepting Senator Gorman, and nominees the party managers get scared and fear that they cannot carry Latrobe through, in which case somebody else is nominated, and the veteran rests for four years; but at the end of that time he comes up smiling again and the people elect him by large majorities.

For nearly twenty years he has been in and out of the Mayoralty, and has been more in than out during that time, and as he makes it a point to attend all the picnics and banquets he can in this town of picnics and banquets, his busy life has known few idle moments.

He is a gentleman of wealth and social position, the grandson of the architect of the first United States Capitol at Washington, and the son of John B. H. Latrobe, the founder of Liberia and the friend of Morse. He is a lawyer with a large practice in the handling of estates, and it is hard to understand his fascination for the work of the Mayoralty, but his desire for the place has long been one of the chief jokes of the town. With him the practical politicians control everything, and the finances always round the year with a large floating debt. For this reason the usual movement against his election has been launched, and an independent fight will be the result, but up to the present time it has not reached important proportions.

It is conceded that the Legislature which is to be elected this Fall will be overwhelmingly

KING MEMORIAL FOUNTAIN

AN ORNAMENT TO WASHINGTON PARK IN ALBANY.

Criticisms of J. Massey Rhind's Artistic Production—Illustrations of the Principal Figures of the Group—Childhood, Youth, Manhood, and Age Gathered About the Rock of Horeb—No Defects Which Detract from the General Beauty—Some Changes Which Time Will Make.

ALBANY, N. Y., Oct. 7.—The King Memorial Fountain in Washington Park, which was unveiled Sept. 29, has been visited by thousands of persons during the week. There have been many criticisms, some of which have not been favorable, as a matter of course. Some of the critics say that the fountain is not artistic and never will be, because it is impossible to combine rough ashlars and bronze figures in one harmonious whole. The arrangement of the figures, too, are said to be inartistic and rather stiff in the position in which they are placed. Of the figures little else than words of praise are heard, save now and then a close student will pick out a flaw in the dress or drapery.

But the common people, for whose benefit the fountain was erected, more than any other defects, which Mr. Rhind promises to correct before another season rolls around.

Mr. J. Howard King, the executor of the estate of the donor, the late Henry L. King, is perfectly satisfied with the production.

Childhood.

Age.

He is having prepared a souvenir volume, which will contain a history of the fountain, a report of the exercises at its unveiling, and pictures of the figures, of which the four in the article are copies.

Youth.

one class, are satisfied, and admire the pile of rock and bronze, and feel proud that Washington Park has such an ornament. The fountain is most prettily situated, being in the centre of a series of flower beds. It is easy of access from Madison Avenue and all parts of the park. Next year the rocky formation will be filled in with moss, and the basin which receives the water which dashes over the rocks will be filled with aquatic plants.

The heroic figure of Moses, which was illustrated in The New-York Times of Oct. 1, towers twenty-nine feet from the basin and ten feet above the rocks on which it

Manhood.

stands, and faces to the west. There has been much search for a reason for this, most persons believing that it should face to the east. But, although the sculptor, J. Massey Rhind, and the executor of the donor say there are good reasons for it, they fail to give them.

The groups are distributed as though placed on four corners, and below the feet of Moses. The figures in these groups are life size. Those of Youth and Manhood are in the front, and of Childhood and Age in the rear of the central figure. The water, as it flows from the rocks above, fails to touch the outstretched hands of Manhood, and therefore some rearrangement in the flow of water must be made. There are some

NATIONAL GUARD NOTES.

The armories of the National Guard organizations of this city were scenes of busy excitement last week. For the first time in months the tramp of columns and the uneven click of the heels of the awkward squads echoed across the drillroom floors. All this means that the drill season has begun, and that every organization is hurrying to get itself in shape for the one great event of the season—the field day at Van Cortlandt Park.

This interesting event will be on Saturday afternoon, Oct. 21. Gen. Fitzgerald and staff, infantry, cavalry, and artillery organizations and Signal Corps will take part in the field evolutions prescribed for that day. Gov. Flower has signified his intention to be present with, possibly, his whole staff.

* * *

Troop A held its first mounted drill Tuesday night. It has been customary to drill during October dismounted, but in view of the approaching field day of the First Brigade Capt. Roe desired to accustom his men to the saddle after their long vacations before he gave them a whole day on horseback.

* * *

Troop A at its meeting after drill last Tuesday night voted to offer itself as an escort to Gov. Flower at the dedication of the Battle Monument in Trenton on Oct. 19. The troop will probably leave this city for Trenton on the night of Oct. 18, taking horses with them on the train. Capt. Roe remarked at the meeting that the troop was not afraid of working all night and parading the next day. His remarks met with a hearty response from the members of the command.

Troop A will undoubtedly meet the City Troop of Horse of Philadelphia and Essex Troop of Newark, N. J. These are two famous organizations, particularly the City Troop of Morse of Philadelphia.

* * *

Company E, Twenty-second Regiment, Capt. N. B. Taurston commanding, will assemble at the armory in fatigue uniform (overcoats slung) at 8:15 o'clock next Wednesday for inspection by the company commander. Capt. Thurston has expressed his appreciation of his company's attention to duty during the past year, and now wishes to remind them that the present high position of the company in the regiment can only be sustained by persistent effort and self-sacrifice on the part of each individual member. The Twenty-second Regiment has cause to be proud of Company E, which has the proud distinction of having 103 officers and men, which, with the one exception of the companies in the Seventh Regiment, is phenomenal. Capt. Thurston is one of the best officers in the New-York National Guard.

Thirty members of Company E, Twenty-second Regiment, have qualified for the 100 per cent. decoration for 1893 as against twenty-three for 1892. They take the stringent rules governing the awarding of this decoration make it all the more valuable when once obtained. Herewith are the names of those entitled to the decoration for 1893 and for former years:

Five Successive Years, 1889, 1890, 1891, 1892, 1893.—Corp. H. Nottchm, Sergt. J. C. Kane, Corp. W. T. Watson.

Four Successive Years, 1890, 1891, 1892, 1893.—Corp. G. Durland, Private J. J. MacDonald. Four Years, Not Successive, 1889, 1891, 1892, 1893—Private H. Hammond, Private R. A. Steadioke. 1889, 1890, 1891, 1893—Private C. A. O'Neil.

Three Successive Years, 1891, 1892, 1893.—Private G. H. Hahn, Private J. Seltz.

Two Successive Years, 1892, 1893.—Private W. E. Bortie, Private J. J. Schuff, Private N. B. Doubleday, Private E. Woehr, Private F. K. Kane, Jr., Private H. K. Faust. Two Years Not Successive, 1891, 1893.—Sergt. J. A. Moore, Private V. Price, Private G. L. Phillips.

One Year, 1893.—Sergt. B. Usher, Private A. Armstrong, Private J. E. J. Clare, Private J. Lozier, Private W. H. Tonsuhden, Corp. W. A. Keuhy, Private J. E. E. Armstrong, Private F. G. Drake, Private W. Marren, Private C. D. Thurston, Private J. E. Wesley.

Honorable Mention, Absent Once.—Corp. C. Schwabland, Private G. Green, Corp. F. F. Silney, Private W. D. Cogswell, Private N. J. Greenison.

Members having performed 100 per cent. duty for three or four successive years receive silver decorations, others bronze.

* * *

The following sharpshooters were added during September to the forty-three who won their badges in the Seventh Regiment during August, making up to date eighty-eight sharpshooters:

Corp. H. Melville, B; Capt. W. A. Valentine, Staff; Private J. K. Greene, A; Private J. A. Thorne, Jr., B; Lieut. A. McDougall, C; Private W. N. Bavier, C; Sergt. A. F. Pfeiffer, E; Private W. Reid, Jr., G; Private C. A. W. Ford, H; Corp. F. B. Temple, H; Corp. J. L. Roberts, Jr., I; Private R. O. Bacon, K; Private H. E. Crall, G; Sergt. E. R. Richards, D; Corp. A. T. Moore, E; Private S. S. Johnson, E; Private A. H. Brennan, K; Corp. A. M. Pruenger, H; Private J. H. Ford, H; Private W. Bloomfield, H; Private C. A. Mather, I; Sergt. J. A. Davidson, H; Corp. W. F. Smith, C; Sergt. P. L. Klouk, H; Lieut. C. A. Jennings, F; Private H. B. Turner, Jr., F; Private A. Conover, G; Sergt. L. J. Joscelyn, H; Private G. Kemble, Jr., F; Sergt. R. C. Fisher, Jr., F; Lieut. H. C. Duval, I; Private L. J. F. Rooney, I; Sergt. J. Dwight, Jr., N. G. S.; Private F. H. Fitch, F; Private J. N. Emley, G; Sergt. C. L. Comfort, F; Corp. C. H. Cadwell, F; Capt. C. E. Lydecker, H; O. M. Beach, Jr., B; Private D. A. Carpenter, B; Private J. McClintock, I; Private G. S. Mcalpin, H; Private J. R. Dederer, F; Lieut. F. Van Lennep, K; Private S. S. Van Kirk, C; Private D. H. Miller, A.

* * *

The following table from The Seventh Regiment Gazette shows how many marksmen have qualified in each company in the Seventh Regiment during the last practice season up to last Friday night:

MARKSMEN.

Company	F	H	I	D	C
Previously reported	107	103	100	98	96
Additional	3	3	5	6	5
Total	110	106	105	104	101

Company	G	B	K	A	E	FS NCS
Previously reported	98	97	92	88	86	13
Additional	3	3	8	3	2	1
Total	101	100	100	91	88	14

Total previously reported 978
Total Sept. 23, 1893 1,029
At corresponding time, 1892 1,001
Increase 19

* * *

The annual inspection of the Seventh Regiment will occur at the armory on the evening of Oct. 25.

* * *

That newsy little monthly, The Seventh Regiment Gazette, for October, bristles with National Guard and other military information.

* * *

It is expected that by next Spring the United States Arsenal at Springfield, Mass., will have turned out enough of the new Krag-Jorgensen magazine rifles to arm the regular troops. Then the work of rearming the National Guard will begin and continue until all the States have been supplied. The various States will have to come forward, however, and bear their share of the expense. As the annual Government appropriation for New-York is about $33,000, not more than 2,000 rifles per annum could be furnished. It is expected, however, that the next Legislature will consider the question of rearming the State troops.

* * *

The Seventy-first Regiment hopes, within the next few weeks, to be housed in the new armory at Thirty-fourth Street and Park Avenue. It was expected at first that there would be a general parade of the whole First Brigade to escort the regiment from the present armory to the new building. This programme has been abandoned, however, and the Seventy-first Regiment with Brig. Gen. Fitzgerald and staff, will be the only escort. When the Seventh Regiment entered its new armory it was escorted by the Seventy-first.

* * *

Capt. Knight Neftal has been unanimously chosen Major of the Eighth Regiment.

* * *

The following orders have been issued by Col. Scott to the Eighth Regiment:

In compliance with Special Orders No. 116, c. s., this command will assemble at the armory, in State service uniform, black helmets, knapsacks with overcoats rolled thereon, blouse, fatigue cap, and leggins, (clean,) packed inside, and haversack and canteen, for annual muster and inspection, on Thursday evening, Oct. 12. Field and staff will report to the Colonel: non-commissioned staff and field music to the Adjutant. Assembly at 7:30 o'clock. Commanding officers will have all property for which they are responsible, and which is not carried by the troops, suitably arranged in their company rooms for inspection on the above evening. This command will assemble at the armory, in state service uniform, blouse, helmets, knapsacks with overcoats rolled thereon, blouse, fatigue cap, and leggins, (clean,) packed inside, and haversack and canteen, for preliminary inspection, on Friday evening, Oct. 6. Assembly at 7:30 o'clock.

* * *

The First Brigade Signal Corps, commanded by Lieut. Hedge, was inspected at Dickel's Riding Academy Oct. 4 by Col. Harding, Assistant Inspector General of the National Guard, assisted by Major Montant of the First Brigade staff. The corps passed a good inspection, having a percentage of nearly 91. Considering that this inspection was held before the beginning of the regular drill season, this was very commendable and speaks well for the organization. Only three men were absent, two of whom were civil engineers engaged out of town, and the other one laid up with a sprained foot from a fall from a bicycle.

* * *

The Signal Corps is anxiously awaiting its new equipments which have been ordered, and hopes to receive them in time for field day at Van Corslandt Park.

* * *

Company F, Seventh Regiment, will assemble at the armory Tuesday evening, Oct. 10, to elect a Second Lieutenant in place of Lieut. Appleton, promoted. The polls will open at 7. A special meeting of the company will be held on the same date at 9:30 P. M.

* * *

There has been considerable disturbance in Company H of the Seventy-first Regiment the past week because at a meeting held last Tuesday evening two Hebrews who were candidates for membership were blackballed, as it is alleged, on account of their religious belief, and for this cause Col. Greene left town for out of town last week and the other officers of the regiment refuse to discuss the matter. A lively breeze has been started in consequence of the matter, however, and it may result in a searching inquiry when Col. Greene returns.

* * *

Company I of the Seventy-first Regiment attended the military tournament at Madison Square Garden in a body one evening last week. After the show was over they adjourned to Roedell Hall and had an entertainment.

* * *

After the Governors' match was over at Creedmoor on Sept. 30 the targets were opened for the competition of expert marksmen. Major Ezra De Forest of the Twenty-third Regiment of National Guard had the proud distinction of being the first marksman to win the new bar for experts given by the State, requiring 8 hits out of 10 shots at 700 and 800 yards. Major De Forest is one of the best marksmen in the National Guard of this State.

* * *

Surgeon Tetamore of the Fourteenth Regiment of Brooklyn has arranged a very interesting series of lectures which he will deliver before the Ambulance Corps of the regiment on Oct. 10 and 25, Nov. 9 and 24, Dec. 5 and 18, Jan. 3 and 25, Feb. 9 and 24, and March 5 and 20. The lectures will be illustrated with a stereopticon.

* * *

The drill season of all the Brooklyn organizations began last Monday night. Within the next month all of the organizations will have their annual inspections, and, therefore, they can be expected to do some very energetic and rigorous drilling in the interim.

* * *

The Twenty-third Regiment of Brooklyn expects to occupy its handsome new armory at Bedford and Atlantic Avenues soon after Jan. 1. The roof is all on and work on the interior is progressing rapidly. This building, which, when finished, will be without an equal in the country as a home for a National Guard organization, was designed by Architects Fowler and Hough of the Twenty-third Regiment. Through the injustice of political precedent at Albany, State Architect Perry appears as one of the architects, and the real designers as associate architects. They do not care, however, because every member of the Twenty-third Regiment knows who designed the new building, and that, with the regular commission on the construction price, is enough for them.

* * *

Capt. Henry S. Rasquin, commanding the Third Gatling Battery of Brooklyn, has great hopes of getting the armory now occupied by the Twenty-third Regiment on Clermont Avenue for his command after the Twenty-third moves to its new armory. The present quarters of the Third Battery are out of the way of most of the members and are too small to properly drill the men. If the Third Battery secures the Clermont Avenue Armory, the design is to house the Second Brigade Signal Corps in the Dean Street armory.

* * *

Company D, Twenty-third Regiment, celebrated the return of the drill season last Monday night by a stag racket in the company room. Nearly every member of the company remained to take part in the fun, and a very pleasant time they had. The talent consisted of the Metropolitan Quartet in songs, Edward Barett, recitationalist; Robert Webb, tenor solos and popular songs; Walter Griffith, recitationist; "Dave" Cole and "Jack" Hankeep in a sparring bout; David Maxon, baritone solos; Senor Benevendo, piano solos and Spanish songs. Sergt. Van Der Hike, a veteran of the war of 1812, gave an exhibition of "Tactics in use in 1812."

* * *

The Second Brigade Signal Corps, Capt. Frederick Leigh commanding, held its first drill for the season in its quarters in the Hall of Records, in Brooklyn, last Monday night, while the First Platoon of the Third Battery drilled in the Dean Street armory.

* * *

Captain-elect Thomas H. Avery of Company C, Fourteenth Regiment, passed the Second Brigade examining board last Monday night.

* * *

The Twenty-third Regiment Cadets began their drills for the season at the Clermont Avenue Armory, Brooklyn, last Friday night. Lieut. L. J. Praeger, commanding, announces that hereafter the Cadet Corps will be drilled only Friday nights.

* * *

Company E, Fourteenth Regiment, is proud of the fact that 50 per cent. of its members have won the marksman's badges this year.

* * *

First Lieut.-elect Halstead P. Fowler of Company F, Twenty-third Regiment, who is one of the architects of the new armory, has passed the Second Brigade examining board.

* * *

Company B, Thirteenth Regiment, held a stag racket in the Council Room of the Flatbush Avenue Armory in Brooklyn last Thursday night. An excellent programme, consisting of ballad singing, recitations, banjo, violin, mandolin, zither, and piano solos, was rendered. Refreshments were served.

* * *

The regimental examining board of the Thirteenth Regiment will hold a special session at the Armory Wednesday night of this week.

* * *

Clarence R. Slocum, a son of Gen. Slocum, will soon be elected First Lieutenant in Company I, Forty-seventh Regiment. He will succeed Lieut. Barthman, recently elected Captain. Clarence Slocum is not connected with the National Guard at present, but was once a member of the Twenty-third Regiment.

* * *

The following orders and instructions have been issued by Col. William Seward of the Ninth Regiment: "Pursuant to orders from General Headquarters, this regiment will parade for annual inspection and master Monday, Oct. 16, instant, (evening,) in State service uniform, (black helmets, leggins, white gloves, white standing collars,) fatigue cap attached to left upper button on rear of coat. Overcoats, with blouse rolled within, will be slung over the left shoulder to the right side. Knapsacks, haversacks, and canteens will be neatly arranged in each company room for inspection by the inspecting officer. Assembly at armory at 7:30 o'clock P. M. prompt. Field and staff will report to the Colonel, and non-commissioned staff and field music to the regimental Adjutant at same hour. Commandants of companies will be held responsible for the soldierly appearance of the members of their respective commands, which includes not only cleanliness of uniforms and equipments, but embraces polishing of buttons, brasses, and shoes, as well as the appearance of the hair, which should be neatly trimmed. Battalion commanders will carefully note any deficiencies in this respect at the preliminary inspection. Commissioned officers will report in full dress uniform.

"So much of Orders No. 66, c. s., from these headquarters as requires the appearance of members with overcoats rolled on knapsacks is hereby countermanded. Members will report at the preliminary inspection equipped as directed in Paragraph 1 of this order.

"Non-Commissioned Staff Officer Warranted—Sergt. Major George N. Butler.

"Non-Commissioned Officers Warranted—First Sergeant, Edwin N. Watkins, Company B; Sergeant, William F. King, Company D; Sergeant, Bernard Hilbrandt, Company B.

"Dishonorably Discharged.—The following named having been expelled from their respective companies, said action is hereby confirmed, and they are dishonorably discharged: Charles Duremart, Company D; Otto Gebhardt, Company D; Gustave Gebhardt, Company D; Walton M. Bennett, Company D; Walter R. Williams, Company E; Thomas L. Blackburn, Company G."

* * *

Much praise may be given the Seventy-first Regiment rifle team for the good work done by it at Creedmoor on Thursday week last. We must stop to consider that this regiment has been next to homeless and without an armory range for almost two years, and for it to put up a team that will cope with such teams as the Seventh and Twenty-third Regiments present is well worthy of recognition. Inspector of Rifle Practice Capt. Gould is very proud of its having attained third place, and it will undoubtedly be a hard competitor in the future. The Non-Commissioned Association of Company A, Seventy-first Regiment, recently organized by Corp. Barker, is doing some very active work toward the perfecting of civic and military points. Through their efforts all but four men of the company have qualified at the State range. It might be safe to say that, with this spirit prevailing, the company will present a solid body of marksmen ere the season closes.

Guns for the New Navy.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 7.—The Naval Ordnance Bureau is making a great showing with its guns for the new navy. All arrangements have been made for furnishing the forgings for the steel rifles for the ships authorized by Congress, and by the time the vessels are ready for sea the guns will be mounted and ready for delivery.

Up to date there are completed all of the 126 six-inch guns, all of the 22 ten-inch guns, and 33 of the 66 eight-inch guns. There are 8 twelve-inch guns completed and awaiting shipment. The biggest gun of the navy has not been tested yet at the proving ground, but there is no doubt of its efficiency. There is some delay in getting a trial carriage for this huge gun, but the mount will be completed in a few weeks and the thirteen-inch gun will be discharged. There are eight of the guns of this calibre at the Washington ordnance shops, and the remaining four necessary for the armament of the new battle ships will soon be completed. These guns are intended for the Indiana, Oregon, and Massachusetts, four of them going on each vessel.

A Traveler's Troubles.

From The Boston Transcript, Oct. 5.

"It is impossible to get out of Boston," says a Westerner, who does not wish to go to the fair. All roads lead to Chicago literally at present. "They have taken off the St. Louis train, and I must stop off and wait at Albany for two hours. Doesn't it seem too bad that an ordinary traveler finds it so difficult to be provided with a journey out of Boston to suit his needs?"

POST OFFICE NOTICE.

(Should be read DAILY by all interested, as changes may occur at any time.)

Letters for foreign countries need not be specially addressed for dispatch by any particular steamer, except when it is desired to send duplicates of banking and commercial documents, letters not specially addressed being sent by the fastest vessels available.

Foreign mails for the week ending Oct. 14 will close PROMPTLY in all cases) at this office as follows:

SUNDAY.—At *3 P. M. for COSTA RICA, via Limon, per steamship A. Dumois, from New-Orleans; at 8:30 P. M. for ST. PIERRE-MIQUELON, per steamer from North Sydney.

MONDAY.—At *3 P. M. for BELIZE, PUERTO CORTEZ, and GUATEMALA, per steamship Breakwater, from New-Orleans; at 6:30 P. M. for CHINA and JAPAN, per steamer from Vancouver, (letters must be directed "per Vancouver";) at 6:30 P. M. for AUSTRALIA and HAWAII, per steamer from Vancouver, (letters must be directed "per Vancouver".)

TUESDAY.—At 8 A. M. (supplementary 9:30 A. M.) for EUROPE, per steamship Spree, via Southampton and Bremen, (letters for Ireland must be directed "per Spree";) at 10 A. M. (supplementary 11 A. M.) for CENTRAL AMERICA (except Costa Rica) and SOUTH PACIFIC PORTS, per steamship Newport, via Colon, (letters for Guatemala must be directed "per Newport";) at 11 A. M. for PROGRESO, per steamship Panama, (letters for other parts of Mexico must be directed "per Panama";) at 1 P. M. for LA PLATA COUNTRIES direct, per steamship Hogarth.

WEDNESDAY.—At 8:30 A. M. for EUROPE, per steamship New-York, via Southampton, (letters for Ireland must be directed "per New-York";) at 4 A. M. for IRELAND, per steamship Majestic, via Queenstown, (letters for other parts of Europe must be directed "per Majestic";) at 4:30 A. M. for BELGIUM direct, per steamship Waesland, via Antwerp, (letters must be directed "per Waesland";) at 11 A. M. for FORTUNE ISLAND, HAITI, (except Jeremie,) and SAVANILLA, &c., per steamship Alene; at 1 P. M. for NETHERLANDS direct, per steamship P. Caland, via Rotterdam, (letters must be directed "per P. Caland";) at 1 P. M. for HAVANA, per steamship Saratoga, via Havana; at 1 P. M. for INAGUA, CAPE HAITI, and PORT DE PAIX, per steamship El Callao; at *3 P. M. for PUERTO CORTEZ, per steamship City of Dallas, from New-Orleans.

THURSDAY.—At 4 A. M. for NETHERLANDS direct, per steamship Veendam, via Rotterdam, (letters must be directed "per Veendam";) at 1 P. M. (supplementary 1:30 P. M.) for BERMUDA, per steamship Orinoco; at 1 P. M. (supplementary 1:30 P. M.) for NASSAU, N. P., and SANTIAGO DE CUBA, per steamship Niagara.

FRIDAY.—At 11 A. M. (supplementary 11:30 A. M.) for DUTCH ISLAND, JAMAICA, and JEREMIE, per steamship Alvena, (letters for Costa Rica, via Limon, must be directed "per Alvena.")

SATURDAY.—At 3 A. M. for FRANCE, SWITZERLAND, ITALY, SPAIN, PORTUGAL, and TURKEY, per steamship La Gascogne, via Havre; at 4:30 A. M. for EUROPE, per steamship Lucania, via Queenstown, (letters for France, Switzerland, Italy, Spain, Portugal and Turkey must be directed "per Lucania";) at 5:30 A. M. for EUROPE, per steamship Arizona, via Queenstown, (letters must be directed "per Arizona";) at 6 A. M. for SCOTLAND direct, per steamship City of Rome, via Glasgow, (letters must be directed "per City of Rome";) at 6:30 A. M. for NETHERLANDS direct, per steamship Rotterdam, via Rotterdam (letters must be directed "per Rotterdam";) at 9:30 A. M. for BRAZIL and LA PLATA COUNTRIES, per steamship Strabo, via Pernambuco, Bahia, Rio Janeiro, and Santos, (letters for Para and Ceara must be directed "per Strabo";) at 10 A. M. (supplementary 10:30 A. M.) for ST. THOMAS, ST. CROIX, and WINDWARD ISLANDS, per steamship Madiana, (letters for Grenada, Trinidad, and Tobago must be directed "per Madiana";) at 11 A. M. for CAMPECHY, CHIAPAS, TABASCO, and YUCATAN, per steamship City of Washington, (letters for other Mexican States and Cuba must be directed "per City of Washington";) at 11 A. M. (supplementary 12 M.) for VENEZUELA and CURACAO, also SAVANILLA, via Curacao, per steamship Venezuela, (letters for other Colombian ports must be directed "per Venezuela";) at 12 M. for GENOA, per steamship Werra, (letters must be directed "per Werra";) at 1 P. M. (supplementary 1:30 P. M.) for SAN DOMINGO and TURK'S ISLAND, per steamship George W. Clyde; at *3 P. M. for CAPE COLONY and NATAL, per steamship Storm King, via Cape Town; at 8:30 P. M. for NEWFOUNDLAND, per steamer from Halifax.

Mails for China and Japan, per steamship City of Rio Janeiro, (from San Francisco,) close here daily up to 6:30 P. M. Mails for Australia, New Zealand, Hawaiian, Fiji, and Samoan Islands, per steamship Mariposa, (from San Francisco,) close here daily up to Oct. *14 at 6:30 P. M., (or on arrival at New-York of steamship Etruria with British mails for Australia.) Mails for the Hawaiian Islands, per steamship Australia, (from San Francisco,) close here daily up to Oct. *22 at 6:30 P. M. Mails for the Society Islands, per ship City of Papeiti, (from San Francisco,) close here daily up to Oct. *25 at 6:30 P. M. Mails for China, Japan, Hawaii, and Australia, via Vancouver, (specially addressed only,) close at this office daily at 6:30 P. M. Mails for Newfoundland, by rail to Halifax and thence by steamer, close at this office daily at 8:30 P. M. Mails for Miquelon, by rail to Boston and thence by steamer, close at this office daily at 8:30 P. M. Mails by rail to Tampa, Fla., and thence by steamer, (sailing Mondays and Thursdays,) close at this office daily at 2:30 A. M. Mails for Mexico, overland, unless specially addressed for dispatch by steamer, close at this office daily at 8 A. M.

Transpacific mails are forwarded to San Francisco daily, and the schedule of closing is arranged on the presumption of their uninterrupted overland transit to San Francisco. Mails from the East arriving ON TIME at San Francisco on the day of sailing of steamers are dispatched thence the same day.

*Registered mail closes at 6 P. M. previous day.

Extra supplementary transatlantic mails are opened on the piers of the American, English, French, and German steamers at the hour of closing of supplementary mails at the Post Office, which remain open until within ten minutes of the hour of sailing of steamer.

CHARLES W. DAYTON, Postmaster.
Post Office, New-York, N. Y., Oct. 6, 1893.

Proposals.

PROPOSALS FOR SUPPLIES FOR THE New-York Navy Yard.—Oct. 4, 1893.—Sealed proposals, indorsed "Proposals for Supplies for the New-York Navy Yard, to be opened Oct. 24, 1893," will be received at the Bureau of Supplies and Accounts, Navy Department, Washington, D. C., until 12 o'clock noon, Oct. 24, 1893, and publicly opened immediately thereafter, to furnish at the New-York Navy Yard a quantity of brushes, canvas, glass, hardware, belting, leather, lumber, metals, varnishes, paints, alcohol, oils, tallow, turpentine, tools, waste, beeswax, and soap. The articles must conform to the Navy standard and pass the usual naval inspection. Blank proposals will be furnished upon application to the Navy Pay Office, New-York. The attention of manufacturers and dealers is invited. Tie bids, all other things being equal, decided by lot. The department reserves the right to waive defects or to reject any or all bids not deemed advantageous to the Government. EDWIN STEWART, Paymaster General, United States Navy.

Proposals.

PROPOSALS FOR BACON, MESS PORK, AND Lard.—Department of the Interior, Office of Indian Affairs, Washington, D. C., Sept. 28, 1893.—Sealed proposals, indorsed "Proposals for Bacon, Lard, and Mess Pork," as the case may be, and addressed to the Commissioner of Indian Affairs, Washington, D. C., will be received until 1 o'clock P. M. of Thursday, Oct. 26, 1893, for furnishing for the Indian service about 700,000 pounds bacon, 47,000 pounds lard, and 660 barrels mess pork. Bids must be made out on Government blanks. Schedules showing the kind and quantities, together with blank proposals and forms for contract and bond, conditions to be observed by bidders, and all other necessary instructions, will be furnished upon application to the Commissioner of Indian Affairs, Washington, D. C. Deliveries of the above-mentioned articles may be made either at New-York, Chicago, St. Louis, St. Paul, Kansas City, Sioux City, or Omaha—to be specified in the bid—subject to inspection at such point as may be designated by the Commissioner of Indian Affairs. All deliveries to be made within thirty (30) days after approval of contracts. Bids will be opened at the hour and date above specified, and bidders are invited to be present at the opening. Certified checks—a bid must be accompanied by a certified check or draft upon some United States depository, the National Park Bank of New-York City, or the First National Bank of San Francisco, Cal., made payable to the order of the Commissioner of Indian Affairs, for at least 5 per cent. of the amount of the proposal, which check or draft will be forfeited to the United States in case any bidder or bidders receiving an award shall fail to promptly execute a contract with good and sufficient sureties, otherwise to be returned to the bidder. The right is reserved to reject any or all bids, or any part of any bid, if deemed for the best interests of the Government. D. M. BROWNING, Commissioner.

Public Notices.

NEW-YORK WATER SUPPLY.

Public notice is hereby given to all persons who own or have or who claim to own or have estates or interests in or liens upon any lands or real estate bordering on the Croton River in the Counties of Westchester, Putnam, and Dutchess, and any of the tributaries of such river, or bordering on or being adjacent to any reservoir, lake, pond, or stream, the waters of which are owned, used, or controlled by the City of New-York for its water supply; and public notice is also given to any and all persons who own or have or who claim to own or have estates or interests in or liens upon any real estate bordering on the Bronx River or Byram River, Kensico Reservoir, Byram Pond, or Mt. Pleasant Gutter Creek, or either of their tributaries, or bordering on the storage reservoir known as William's Bridge Reservoir, in the City of New-York; that the State Board of Health of the State of New-York, for the purpose of protecting the water supply of the City of New-York from contamination, and acting under and in pursuance to the authority conferred upon them by Chapter 490 of the Laws of 1893, did hold a meeting at the City of New-York on the 26th day of August, 1893, at which meeting certain amendments to the rules and regulations for the sanitary protection of the Croton River and its tributaries were adopted; and public notice is further given that the following is a copy of the minutes of the meeting of the State Board of Health, held as aforesaid, and a copy of the amendments to such rules and regulations.

Amendments to the rules and regulations for the sanitary protection of the Croton River and its tributaries in the Counties of Westchester, Putnam, and Dutchess, and of so much of the Bronx and Byram Rivers and their tributaries as are now used for the supply of water for the City of New-York.

The State Board of Health, at a meeting held in the City of New-York on the 26th day of August, 1893, a quorum being present, did then and there after having heard the report of a committee of the board, duly appointed for the purpose of examination into the subject, which committee was appointed at a meeting of the board held in the City of Albany, the 27th day of July, 1893, at which meeting a quorum was present, amend and alter the rules made by it for the sanitary protection of the Croton River and its tributaries in the Counties of Westchester, Putnam, and Dutchess, and of so much of the Bronx and Byram Rivers and their tributaries as are now used for the supply of water for the City of New-York, in accordance with and under the provisions of Article VI. of Chapter 661 of the Laws of 1893, in the following particulars, to wit:

That, taking into consideration the character of the soil and of the sub-strata of the soil and the angle of the slope, the distances at which privy vaults, slaughter houses, hog pens, barnyards, or any and all places or things which tend to pollute and render impure and dangerous the waters from the several sources enumerated and set forth in said rules may be maintained, is increased to three hundred feet, horizontal measurements, or the high-water mark in any lake, pond, or reservoir, in which case shed, and to two hundred and fifty feet, horizontal measurements, of the high-water mark or precipitous bank of any spring, stream, or water course tributary to said lakes, ponds, or reservoirs.

FLORENCE O'DONOHUE, M. D.,
President.
[L. S.] LEWIS BALCH, M. D.,
Secretary and Executive Officer.
Dated New-York City, September 18, 1893.

MICHAEL T. DALY,
Commissioner of Public Works, 31 Chambers St., New-York.

Legal Notices.

SUPERIOR COURT OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK.—THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF NEW-YORK against THE CANAL STREET BANK.—To all whom it may concern: Notice is hereby given that I have been appointed by this court receiver of the property and assets of the Canal Street Bank, in the City of New-York; that I have duly qualified as such receiver, and I do require: 1. All persons indebted to such corporation to render an account to me at my office, No. 415 Broadway, in the City of New-York, of all debts and sums of money owing by them respectively to said corporation, and to pay the same to me on or before the day of November, 1893. 2. All persons having in their possession any property or effects of such corporation to deliver the same to me on or before November 2d, 1893, at the place aforesaid. 3. All directors of said corporation to deliver their respective accounts and demands, and exhibit and prove their claims to me at the place aforesaid on or before November 2d, 1893. 4. All persons holding any open or existing contract of said corporation to present the same in writing and in detail to me at the place aforesaid on or before November 2d, 1893.

ANTON ZINSSER,
415 Broadway, New-York City.
MICHAEL J. MULQUEEN, Attorney for Receiver, 185 Broadway.

Travelers' Guide—Shipping.

NORTH GERMAN LLOYD S. S. CO.
SHORT ROUTE TO LONDON.

NEW-YORK, SOUTHAMPTON, BREMEN.
FAST EXPRESS STEAMERS.

I. cabin, $70 and upward; II. cabin, $45 and $50 a berth. Steamers sail from foot of 2d St., Hoboken. Spree, Tu., Oct. 10, 11 A. M. Saale, Sat., Oct. 14, 10 A. M. Lahn, Tu., Oct. 17, 10 A. M. Saale, Sat., Nov. 4, 7 A. M. Ems, Sat., Oct. 21, 7 A. M. Spree, Tues., Nov. 7, 9 A. M. Havel, Tu., Oct. 24, 9 A. M. Trave, Sat., Nov. 11, 9 A. M. Elbe, Sat., Oct. 28, 9 A. M. Lahn, Tu., Nov. 14, 10 A. M.

MEDITERRANEAN LINE.

New-York to Genoa in less than eleven days.

Werra, Oct. 14	Kaiser, Nov. 25	Spree, Jan. 16
Kaiser, Oct. 21	Fulda, Dec. 9	Fulda, Jan. 27
Fulda, Nov. 4	Werra, Dec. 30	Kaiser, Feb. 13
Werra, Nov. 18	Kaiser, Jan. 6	Spree, Feb. 17

Passage, $100, $125, or $150 a berth, first cabin.
OELRICHS & CO., 2 Bowling Green.

HAMBURG-AMERICAN
PACKET COMPANY.
FAST LINE TO LONDON.
NEW-YORK, SOUTHAMPTON, HAMBURG.
Twin-screw express steamers.

F. Bismarck, Oct. 19, 12 M. A. Victoria, Nov. 2, 12 noon
Columbia, Oct. 26, 7 A.M.

First cabin, $75 and upward; second cabin, $50 and upward.
HAMBURG-AMERICAN PACKET CO., 37 B'way, N. Y.

AMERICAN LINE.

NEW-YORK, SOUTHAMPTON, LONDON.
New-York, Oct. 11, 7 A.M. Berlin, Oct. 25, 6 A. M.
Paris, Oct. 18, 11:30 A.M. New-York, N. 1, 11:30 AM

From Pier 43 N. R., foot of Christopher St.

Shortest and most convenient route to London.

Passengers land at Empress Dock, avoiding inconvenience and exposure of transfer by tender.

First cabin passage to Southampton, London, or Havre, $60 and upward. Second cabin, $30. Second cabin, $35 to $60. Steerage at low rates.

INTERNATIONAL NAVIGATION COMPANY,
6 Bowling Green, New-York.

ANCHOR LINE.

UNITED STATES MAIL STEAMSHIPS.
FOR GLASGOW VIA LONDONDERRY.
From Pier 54 N. R., foot of West 24th St.

S. S. CITY OF ROME, Saturday, Oct. 14, 8 A. M.
Saloon, $50 and upward. Second cabin, $30.
Circassia, Oct. 21, 2 P. M. Devonia, Nov. 4, 2 P. M.
Furnessia, Oct. 28, 8 A. M. Ethiopia, Nov. 11, 4 P. M.
Cabin, $45 and upward. Second cabin, $30. Steerage, outward, $23; prepaid, $24. Cabin excursion tickets at reduced rates. For drafts, tours, &c., apply to HENDERSON BROTHERS, 7 Bowling Green.

ANCHOR LINE. SPECIAL NOTICE.
The favorite steamship CITY OF ROME sails from New-York for
GLASGOW VIA LONDONDERRY
Saturday, Oct. 14, 8 A. M.

GUION LINE.

FOR QUEENSTOWN AND LIVERPOOL.
From Pier 8, foot of Grand St., Jersey City.

ARIZONA ..... Saturday, Oct. 14, 8:30 A. M.
ALASKA ..... Saturday, Oct. 28, 8 A. M.

Cabin passage, $50 and upward; second cabin, $35; steerage, $25.
A. M. UNDERHILL & CO.,
Telephone, 3,095 Cortlandt. 35 Broadway.

SAVANNAH LINE